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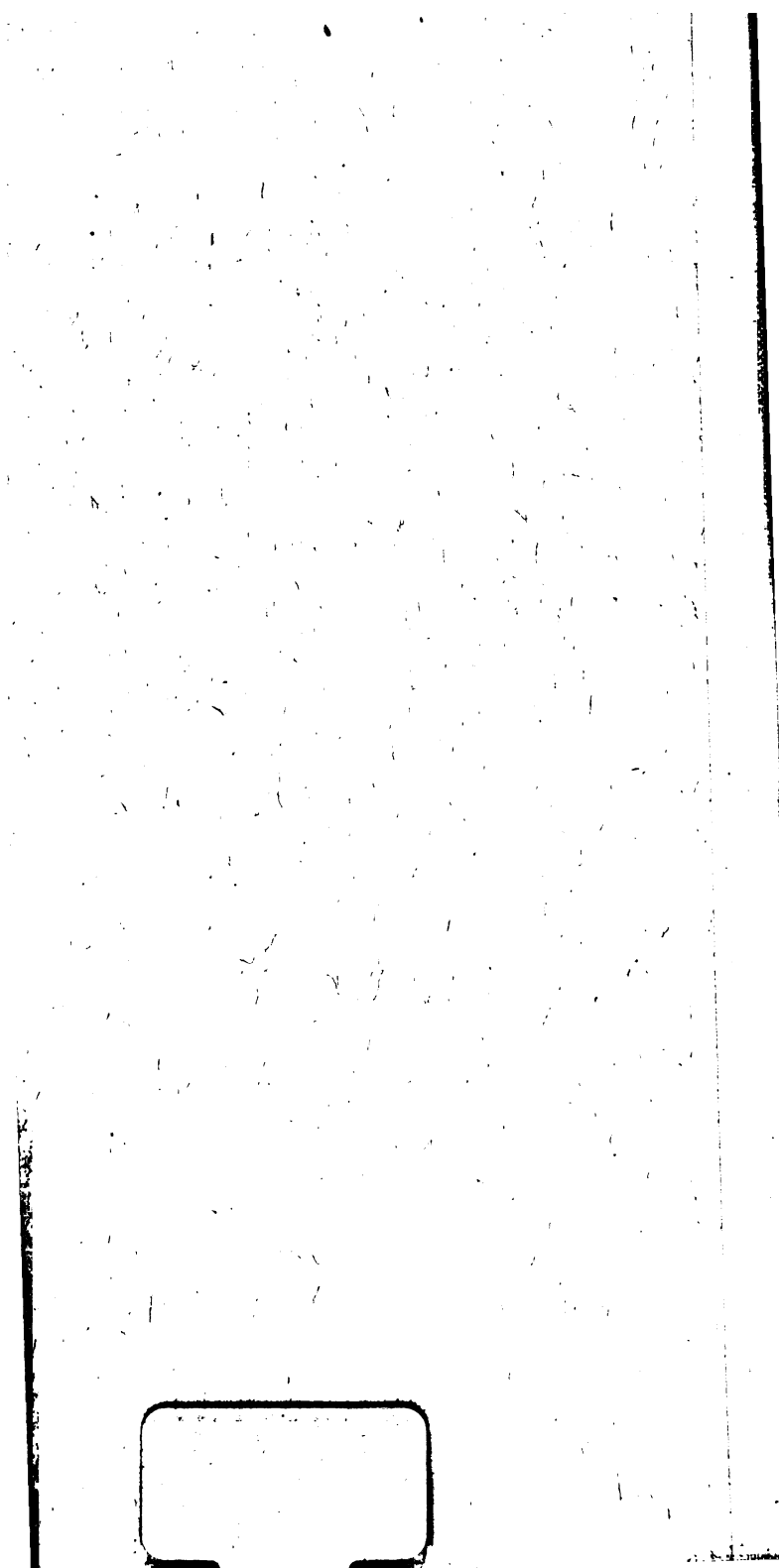
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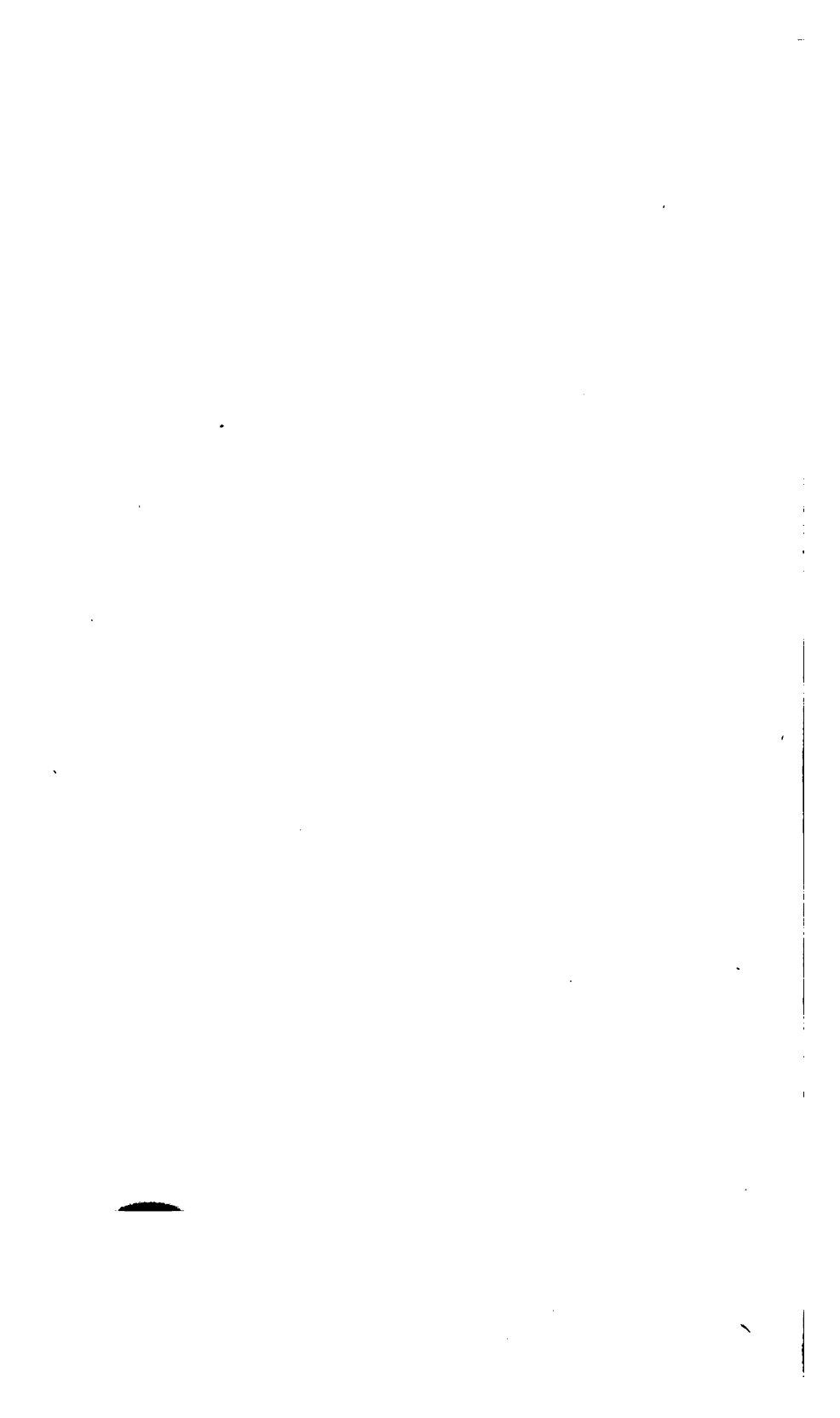
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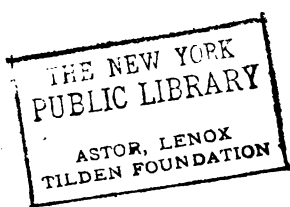
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THE CHARIOT RACE,

Frontispiece to Vol. 42.

Published September 30th 1843, by J. Wicks, 18, Warwick Square, London.

Twenty-second of the Improved War
THE
Sporting Magazine
OR
MONTHLY CALENDAR,
OF THE
TRANSACTIONS OF
THE TURF, THE CHASE,
And every other Diversion
Interesting to the
Man of Pleasure, Enterprize & Spirit.
VOL. 42.

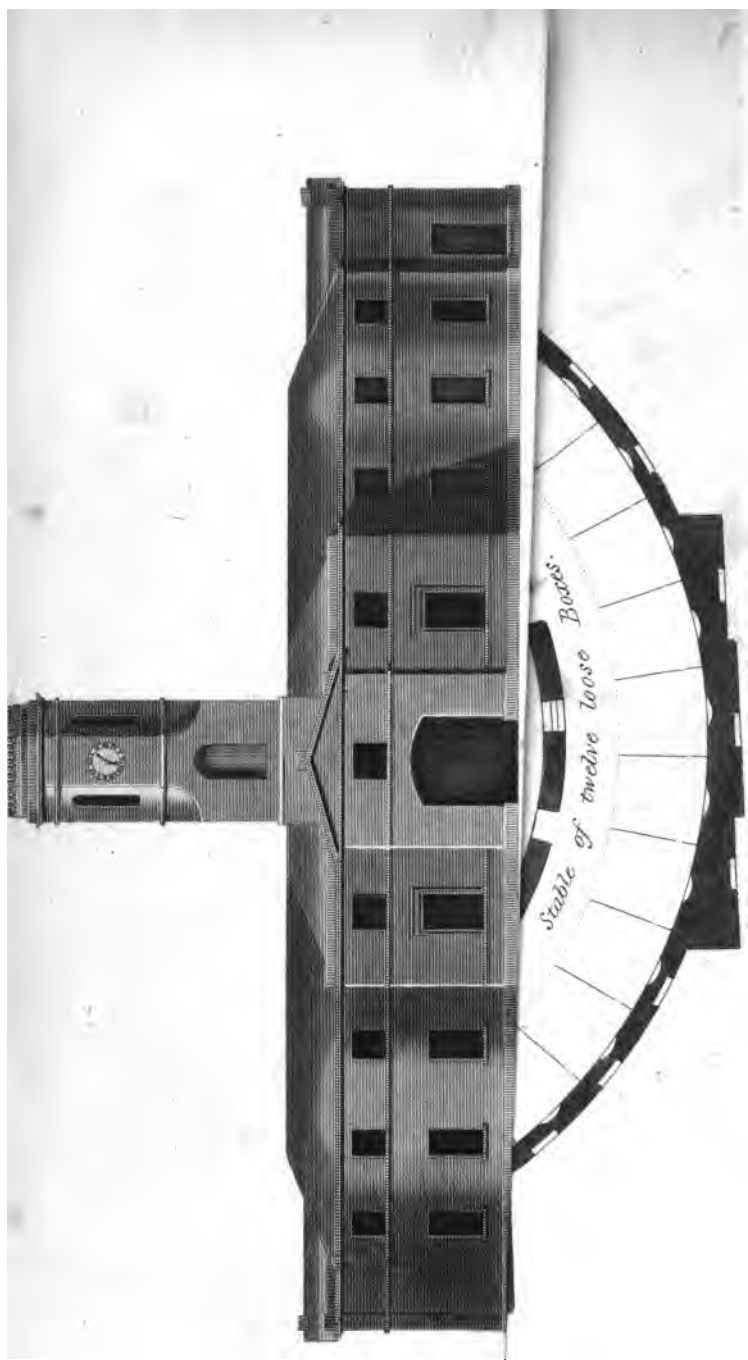


The Beagle.

London
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1813.

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New Stables at Errol House, Perthshire, the Seat of J. L. Allen Esq.^r

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. XLII.

APRIL, 1813.

NO. CCXLVII.

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Engraved with,

- I. PLAN of STABLES, erected at Errol House, Perthshire, the Seat of J. L. ALLEN, Esq.
- II. STOPPING HOUNDS RUNNING RIOT or CHANGING, on Eoking.

STABLES AT ERROL HOUSE, THE SEAT OF JOHN LEE ALLEN, ESQ.

THE stables, (of which we have here given an engraved ground plan and elevation), are built as a wing to the house; on the left is a twelve-stall stable, fitted up with boxes, in which each horse stands loose; harness room, cleaning room, and coach houses. On the right, are stables, harness room, and coach houses, for strangers' horses, &c.

Errol House stands about ten miles east of Perth, on an elevation, about a mile from the river Tay, of which there is a very beautiful

view from the principal rooms.—The stables front the opposite way, and from the top of the tower is a very fine prospect of the whole of the Carse of Gowrie, one of the finest districts in Scotland.—The stables were designed by Mr. Paterson, Edinburgh; the engraving is by Mr. Scott.

BETTINGS.

BETTINGS for the Derby and Oaks Stakes at Epsom, &c. &c.

DERBY.

3 to 1 agst Solyman.

7 to 1 agst Brother to Thunderbolt.

A

12 to

- 12 to 1 agst Lord Suffolk's Hocuspocus.
 500 to 30 agst Brother to Pan.
 500 to 30 agst Duke of Rutland's Rostopchin.

OAKS.

- 7 to 1 agst Vale Royal.
 8 to 1 agst Duke of Grafton's Penselope filly.

2000GS. STAKES.

(Tuesday in First Spring Meeting).

- 7 to 4 agst Brother to Thunderbolt.
 9 to 2 agst Hocuspocus.
 7 to 1 agst General Grosvenor's Redman.
 7 to 1 agst Rostopchin.

CLARET.

- 100 to 60 agst Elizabeth.
 7 to 4 agst Cwfw.
 7 to 1 agst Cato.
 8 to 1 agst Comus.
 15 to 1 agst Historia.

ON THE COLOUR OF THE DEVONSHIRE CHILDERS.

To the Editor of the *Sporting Magazine*.

SIR,

I Feel not only gratified by the good opinion of your Correspondent, "A CONSTANT READER," but under considerable obligation for his correction of my unaccountable *new reading*, on such a slight foundation too, respecting the colour of Flying Childers, which was incontestibly bay, and of which your Correspondent has at once adduced the most unerring proofs. After this, let not a man be too positive, as to what he possibly may, or may not advance, on occasions of no great import-

ance, during a fit of listlessness or incuria! For the fact is, and I even at the time stated it, that I generally supposed the colour of Childers to have been bay, was well aware of the existence of an original portrait of him in the Devonshire collection, and also of another in the possession of Mr. Sandiver, of Newmarket, referred to, as I recollect, in that gentleman's polite and obliging letter to me, whilst writing the History of the Horse. There must have been some mistake, for which I cannot at present account, relative to the picture, presumed to represent Flying Childers as a chesnut horse.

Your Correspondent need entertain no doubt of my accepting in good part his concluding recommendation, so excellent an earnest has he given both of his candour and his ability. And I trust, notwithstanding the slip in question, magnified, however, by the consideration, that the road was of all others, the most firm and level, he has not found me prone—"to adopt new items, in opposition to generally-received opinions, unless they can be supported by the strongest possible evidence." For in truth, I have no sort of predilection for novelty and paradox, or the tossing about of right and wrong in a bag, in order to discover which will turn uppermost. I have been long aware of the waste of precious time, the inutilty, the folly, of such procedure. My only objects are truth and right, be whatever the pursuit.—Am I in an error, the common lot? the instant I am rationally convinced, and I hunger and thirst for conviction; my erroneous opinion is discarded, I embrace that of my instructor, whom I therefore esteem as a benefactor.

Some

Some explanation is necessary, on the score of my character of Gohanna. I have had little or no personal acquaintance with the turf, since the years 1785 or 6, and probably, whilst writing, might have taken an opinion of that racer on trust, from some persons, with whom he was a favourite; or it may be even betting perhaps, that I really wrote, or meant to write, "one of the best four-mile horses of his day." However, that he was a stout runner, nobody doubts; but it may be equally true, that Waxy had a pull or two past him, at even weights, over the course, since the event of their various meetings apparently confirms it.

In my succeeding errors, of whatever nature they may chance to be, I wish I may again be so fortunate, as to meet with a corrector, equally liberal and well informed, as your "CONSTANT READER," and I remain, Sir, &c. &c.

JOHN LAWRENCE.

Somers Town, April 8.

DISTEMPER IN DOGS.

To the Editor of the *Sporting Magazine*.

SIR,

I Shall be glad to know through the medium of your entertaining work, if there is any certain remedy for the distemper in dogs, having tried several celebrated nostrums, but to no effect. Should any of your Correspondents be in possession of a recipe, and willing to give directions on the subject, (particularly when the disorder has settled in a convulsed action of the body, I having lost several valuable spaniels from that cause)

any information in a future number, will oblige, Sir,

A FRIEND TO SPORTING.

Daventry, April 2, 1813.

For the *Sporting Magazine*.

THE OLD RURAL SPORT OF BAT FOWLING.

BAT-FOWLING is the taking of all manner of birds great or small by night, which roost in bushes, shrubs, in hay ricks or under the barn or stable-thatch; but the most delightful part of the sport begins before the grain is cleared from the harvest fields, during the time the domestic sparrows forsake the barns and out-houses about the farms for the wheat-fields, where it is well known they congregate in great abundance; and while the season continues, feed voraciously on the new grain, until they become plump and fat, and of a most delicious flavour. The time for the sportsman to exercise the net and the bat is about an hour after night fall, when the over fed and weary birds are fast asleep on the roost; sometimes they are found in thick trees, or hawthorn bushes; but if an old castle or ruin of any description, covered with ivy, be at hand, it is this kind of shelter the flocks mostly delight to resort to. One of our own Poets has been particularly successful in describing this ancient sport, and the concomitant pleasures that succeed it:

"To some tall ruin nodding o'er the dead,
With rye-grass crown'd, and ivy-boughs bespread,
The village swains, when daily labour's done,
And far below the hills has sunk the sun,
With silent tread and ample net repair,
To rob the blissing lantern high in air;
Whilst

Whilst one, at hand, the lofty Bat essays,
And drives the birds to seek the treach-
rous blaze,

The watchful Netman views with spark-
ling eyes,

Shuts close his trap and wins the feather'd
prize:

The sport repeats, and when their store's
increas'd,

Return all jocund to prepare the feast;
O'er nut-brown ale recount their rustic
sports,

And feel a bliss but rarely known at
Courts.

I now proceed to give a descrip-
tion of the manner in which this
amusement is conducted by our
young villagers.

The Net-man.

The net, or trap, should be three
fathom in length, and deep in pro-
portion, if to be used in a lofty si-
tuation. If not, the height of the
place will govern the dimensions;
it must have a cord at the bottom,
and be well secured to two pliant
rods, meeting at the top in a semi-
circular form, and at least two feet
longer than the net; that the bearer
may have room for handling and
closing it upon the birds. He should
have a leather pocket at his breast,
fastened with two straps round his
shoulders; in the pocket he will
rest the ends of his rods, and by
this means manage his net-poles
with greater ease and dexterity.

The Lanthorn-man

Should be silent, nor show the
light till at the place of sport; he
should be careful to place the lan-
thorn at the extremity of his pole,
and hold it at least three parts up,
and behind the net; but not till all
is ready for

The Bat-man.

Whose business is to thrash the
ivy-boughs or place wherever the
birds may be. These rules pro-
perly observed, will secure plenty
of sport, and supply the farm with
a good pudding.

The very intelligent Mrs. God-
win, in her art of cookery, has

given us the following directions
for making

The Autumnal Sparrow Pudding.

Let the birds be well picked,
and a parsley-leaf put into each
of them; then take a thin rump-
steak or veal-cutlet, on which place
your birds; having applied the
proper seasoning, lay thereon a
slice of fresh butter, then let your
steak be the envelope, and a good
crust cover all. When the pud-
ding is sufficiently boiled, place it
on the table and open a round hole
at the top; and this the ladies as-
sert to be one of the greatest dain-
ties that can be presented; but it
must be remembered that no time
is so proper for this delicacy as at
the conclusion of the harvest, for
only then are the birds in their
prime. Bat-fowling may be pur-
sued at other times, but with little
profit or pleasure, between Febru-
ary and September; for while the
birds are breeding, they are poor
and of an unsavory flavour.

Such were the sports our rustic Sires pur-
sued,

Ere soft refinement o'er her tables strew'd,
The rich ragout, the turtle fine to see,
Emboss'd with calapash and calipee;
Dainties 'tis true, but of no other good,
Than to make foul the current of the
blood.

Give me our British fare! nor let me
roam
For food, when we have better, far, at
home.

N.

NEW COMEDY, CALLED "EDUCATION."

GOVENT GARDEN.

TUESDAY night, the 27th in-
stant, a new Comedy was per-
formed at this Theatre, called
"EDUCATION."—As it was not
from the pen of any dramatic
Tyro, but from that of Mr. Mor-
ton, who is an experienced play-
wright,

wright, and has certainly produced some very pleasing and successful Comedies, it excited considerable expectation. Mr. Morton's general system in writing a Comedy, is to select some of the most prominent fashionable pursuits and follies of the day, and to embody them in different characters; in which he generally succeeds in obtaining an agreeable and lively variety. He is a master of what is called stage-trick, and has great cleverness in preventing his dialogues from running into tedious length, and oppressive heaviness. He is an adept in contriving abundance of incident and bustle, to keep most of his audience awake; and he usually contrasts his lighter scenes and characters by a pretty strong touch of the pathetic; but in the serious he is rather high-flown, and apt to run into the sentimental rant of tragedies that are deemed bombastic. He has, however, unquestionably, the merit of putting together his stock of materials in such a manner, as to ensure a tolerable share of success for his composition. Though much inferior in dramatic talents and genius to Colman, he is superior in fabricating a play to most of our very modern artists.

The comedy of "*Education*," if it does not impair, yet certainly does not equal that degree of reputation which this author has acquired by his "*Speed the Plough*," and his "*Cure for the Heart Ache*." In "*Education*," the characters are numerous, and the plot is thereby somewhat complex.

The Dramatis Personæ are as follows:—

Count Villars.....Mr. Young.
Sir Guy Staunch.....Mr. Mathews.
Mr. Templeton.....Mr. Fawcett.
Vincent Templeton.....Mr. C. Kemble.
Suckling.....Mr. Liston.

Aspic.....Mr. Jones.
Dampier.....Mr. Barrymore.
Broadcast.....Mr. Emery.
George, his son.....Master Chapman.
Mrs. Templeton.....Mrs. C. Kemble.
Ellen.....Miss S. Booth.
Rosine.....Miss Bolton.
Dame Broadcast.....Mrs. Davenport.

Mr. Templeton is a London banker or merchant, residing at his villa, which is quite in the modern taste. His wife much younger than himself, aims at the fine lady; and wishes, without regard to expense, to display her taste in all sorts of embellishments. To this she is strongly urged by one *Aspic*, who affects the man of taste and literature; but who turns out to be a coxcomb, a libeller of private families, and a beggar. *Dampier*, a sturdy old friend of *Templeton's*, sets his face against all this extravagance, and is consequently loathed by the wife, and feared by the coxcomb; but at length, in blunt honesty, he alarms him about his expenditure, his son's prodigality, and a sudden run on the firm in town. *Young Templeton* had lured *Rosine* from a boarding-school; and she is driven for refuge to a farm-house, whence she repairs to the neighbouring park of *Sir Guy Staunch*, who is a rich old foxhunter, with many oddities and much good-nature. She meets *Miss Ellen Staunch*, whom she had instructed at school, and who takes her home with her. The Baronet's daughter is intended for *Young Templeton*, who has not lost his affection for *Rosine*; while *Miss Ellen's* partiality leans towards her cousin *Boniface Suckling*, a silly fellow, so educated as to have no taste but for cooking and eating. *Aspic* gives the booby a few lessons, and he fancies himself a philosopher, and vomits torrents of sublime nonsense. *Ellen*, in the interest

interest of *Rosine*, attempts, in an interview with *Young Templeton*, the needless task of making him indifferent to her. For this purpose she opens the amazing stores of her knowledge, and smatters away upon music, botany, chemistry, astronomy, philosophy, philology, and all the sciences in which imperfect, superficial, and unnecessary information is become so fashionable a part of a young lady's education, so intoxicating to her vanity, and so prejudicial to her solid duties. But there was too much of this: and besides, *Ellen's* vulgar fancy for her contemptible cousin, is not consistent with such an exhibition of her talents in a stratagem of this kind. She afterwards elopes with *Boniface*, is overtaken, and brought back; but finally married to him. Affairs are now most unprosperous with *Templeton*, when an old gentleman, named *Cleveland*, dies, and leaves him a large estate. About this time, a French Emigrant, one *Count Villars*, who has been cast away on the coast, losing the property he had saved from the wreck of the French Revolution, arrives in the village to seek his daughter, who is no other than *Rosine*, and to find an opportunity of resenting the conduct of her betrayer. He comes to *Broadcast*, a farmer, whose boy he saves from drowning, by which *Broadcast's* dislike to him as a Frenchman is removed, and he is hospitably treated. This boy of *Broadcast's* is introduced to shew the benefits of good education; but there is rather more of him than is necessary. *Villars* goes in quest of *Young Templeton*; and finding him sorrowfully contemplating a picture of *Rosine*, snatches it from him; and a duel is only prevented by the sudden appearance of *Broad-*

cast, who is a petty constable. *Villars* is carried to *Sir Guy*, who is justice of the peace, who leaves him confined while he is running after his eloped daughter. He finds *Rosine* to be in the house by her singing, and has an affecting interview with her, in which she clears herself from any imputation on her innocence. *Old Templeton* takes possession of *Cleveland's* will, but finds a codicil, declaring *Rosine* his grandchild and natural heiress, and confessing his desertion of her; thus leaving her to *Templeton's* consideration. *Templeton* is now perplexed between the sudden recovery from his embarrassments, and the justice he owes to the unfortunate *Rosine*. After considerable agitation, his nobler feelings prevail; he puts the codicil into the hands of the hitherto unfortunate girl, and destroys the will, thus replacing himself in a state of apparent ruin. *Villars*, struck by this generous deed, immediately consents to the union of his daughter with *Young Templeton*; and to make all the parties as happy as possible, *Damper* brings intelligence that he has set all *Old Templeton's* commercial affairs to rights; and young Miss *Ellen Staunch*, after her own taste, is wedded to her dear, cooking cousin *Boniface*. *Count Villars*, who, as an emigrant officer, wears an old Gallic uniform, bears the cross of St. Louis, and mounts the cockade of the Bourbons, concludes the play with some solemn expressions of regret for the state of his native land, and of hope for the restoration of the repose of the world.

The characters are much of the same class with those which Mr. Morton and others have chosen to depict in former Comedies; the imprudence

imprudence of an elderly man, through his wife's vanity and his son's carelessness—the plain manners, but sincere friendship of *Damper*—the absorption of every thing in the mind of *Sir Guy* by the love of the chase—the vulgarity and vacuity, and gluttony of *Boniface*—the inconsistencies of *Ellen*—and the tenderness and afflictions of *Rosine*.—*Aspic* has more pretensions to distinction. We do not know that such characters are numerous in society; we should rather hope they are not so. That Mr. Morton intends any strong allusions to persons of this base description, who find their way into families of wealth and fashion, we cannot say. We were rather alarmed at the introduction of the Frenchman, who talked very finely of his native country, till we discovered him to be a loyal emigrant.

The dialogue possesses the recommendation of vivacity, though, in the effort to make points, the wit is frequently unsuccessful. It requires much judicious pruning and curtailment. It contains a number of allusions that will not bear a repetition, and is occasionally helped up with some needless praises of a great military Commander, whose merits do not require the aid of dramatic puffing. There is some new scenery introduced; the view of a park and mansion is beautifully designed and painted. The play was given out for a second representation with much applause.

An indifferent Prologue was spoken by Mr. Abbott. The Epilogue, delivered by Miss Booth, was in rather a better strain, and was heard with favour.

* * * When this Play is published we design extracting a few scenes from it into our Magazine.

CRIB TAKING LEAVE OF PUGILISM.

ON Tuesday, the 27th instant, the Fives Court, St. Martin's lane, was numerously attended, for the purpose of witnessing a *Spar-ring Benefit*, given in behalf of the Champion Crib, who having arrived progressively to the summit of pugilistic excellence, after many sanguinary conflicts with the best men of the day, now called his friends together to take a formal leave of the profession of boxing, he having recently become Landlord of the Grapes Chop-house, King-street, St. James's.

On this occasion much interest had been excited, and it was much heightened by the appearance of Molineux (who had twice endeavoured to wrest the laurels of championship from Crib) after an absence of nearly two years.

One of the best matches at *spar-ring* ever witnessed within the Court, took place betwixt Crib and the Black.—The two last rounds much resembled the fourth round of the memorable battle at Thissleton Gap. The men rallied with much force and spirit, and exhibited some good hits, previously to which they gave some of the best specimens of science. The whole afforded a high treat to the amateurs. Ford also set-to with Molineux, but he was deficient in length and strength, and the Black behaved well in taking off the gloves on finding his superiority.

The other sets-to were between Richmond and Lancaster, Ford and Lancaster, &c. &c. but the whole amusement was centered in the scientific set-to between Crib and Molineux. The Black is much out of condition, compared with his former state.

After the sports of the day had finished,

finished, Crib returned thanks for the distinguished patronage he had met with at the hands of the amateurs, and solicited their further aid in countenancing his endeavours at the Bunch of Grapes.

MR. COOPER'S PAINTING OF TAM O'SHANTER.

AS we always take an interest in the success of a young artist, it is with much pleasure we notice the rising fame of Mr. Cooper, from whose paintings we have, on several occasions, enriched the Numbers of our Magazine.—In the British Institution of this season, he has exhibited a painting of *Tam o'Shanter*, (the subject from the poet Burns) which has gained him great credit, and drawn forth commendations from every one who has seen it.—The two following critiques, which we have copied from the Daily Prints, fully corroborate our opinion of Mr. Cooper's merit in this performance :

" 36. *Tam O'Shanter*.—*A. Cooper*.

" And flew at Tam wi' furious ettle,
But little wist she Maggie's mettle;
Ae spring brought off her master hale,
But left behind her ain grey tail."

BURNS.

" This picture is most happily imagined; the horse, in anatomy and colour, is excellent, and the expression of the rider admirably appropriate to the ludicrous horror of his situation. The artist, we suppose, considered it necessary, for decency's sake, to drape the fiend; if, however, he had given that drapery less the appearance of a shirt, we conceive it would have agreed better with the nature of the wearer. There is a general harmony in the tone of this picture, and indeed its whole ex-

cution leads us to augur much from the future exertions of this artist."

" 36. *Tam O'Shanter*.—*A. Cooper*.—Had this artist been of long standing, his performance would have been highly creditable to him, but when it is considered that he has been only two or three years a votary of painting, we must confess that there is here exhibited a singular union of genius and perseverance—that Nature has been prodigal of her gifts, and that she has been well requited by their cultivation. The noble animal, the horse, delineated with accuracy, and touched with spirit, is always, as in this picture, a treat, but when connected in some circumstance of action or character with his ruler, man—the treat is enhanced tenfold, inasmuch as mere bodily conformation, however beautifully represented, is infinitely less interesting than the active display of the thinking, or even the instinctive faculty. A gratification of both these kinds is conferred by the shuddering terror of *Tam O'Shanter*, and the activity of his horse as he springs from a ghost that tugs at his tail to detain him."

Mr. Cooper has sold the picture; we believe to the Marquis of Blandford.

RACE OVER NORTHAMPTON COURSE.

ON Friday, the 23d instant, a match was run over the Northampton Race Course, for 150 guineas a-side, between Mr. Wakefield's Regent, and Mr. Bunce's bay horse, bought of Mr. Benton; which was won easily by the former.

WARRANT

WARRANT

TO TAKE

GREYHOUNDS FOR CHARLES
THE SECOND.

MR. EDITOR,

THE power given by the following Deputation or Warrant to take Greyhounds for the King's use, is so contrary to the liberties which the inhabitants of this flourishing kingdom at present enjoy, that it cannot fail of being deemed a curiosity by most of your readers. It seems to have been founded on the ancient prerogative of Purveyance, though its legality may be doubted, as between the date of the appointment of the Earl of Northampton to be Master of the Leash,* and that of the Deputation or Warrant, the right was abolished by the Stat. 12 Car. II. cap. 14. Whether the Deputy was expected to pay for the dogs taken by him, as Purveyors were by divers statutes required to do, I cannot pretend to determine, the warrant being silent on the subject. By the Statute 14 Ed. III. cap. 19. the Sheriff only was to make purveyance for the King's dogs, i. e. to provide food for them; and in the warrant the number of the dogs was to be expressed for which he was required to make the purveyance.

As to the power contained in the Warrant, of seizing all such dogs

* *Lesia*, a leash of greyhounds: the term is now restrained to the number three, but was formerly double, or perhaps indefinite. "Archiepiscopus Cant. et successores sui semel in quolibet anno, cum transierint per dictam Forestam (i. e. de Arundel) cum una lesia de sex leporariis sine aliis Canibus et sine Arcu, habeant unum cursum in eundo, et alium in redeundo." Anno 43 H. III. Reliq. Spelman. p. 118.—By the Charter of the Forest, any nobleman passing through it in his way to the King, *ad mandatum nostrum*, is allowed to take one or two deer, by view of the forester if he be present, or else he shall cause a horn to be blown, that he may not seem to steal the deer: and he has a similar privilege on returning.—Cap. xi.

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as were offensive to the game, this was consonant to the Laws of the Forest, which authorized the Forester to retain all dogs found offending, and to send them to the King or the Chief Justice of the Forest. By the Charter of the Forest, dogs kept therein, (which Lord Coke confines to mastiffs only) were required to be lawed or expeditated every third year. I should apprehend that this cutting off of the claws of the forefoot was intended to prevent the dog from chasing the deer, though the learned Judge seems to suppose that it was intended for the purpose of keeping the mastiff at home, "for the defence of the house, or for giving of warning of thieves and robbers." 4 Inst. cap. 73. p. 308.

J. B. R.

"To all Justices of Peace, Maiors, Sherriffs, Bayliffs, Constables, and other his Majesties Officers and Ministers to whome it shall or may appertaine, greeting.

"Whereas his Ma'tie, by his highness's patent bearing date the first day of September in the twelfth year of his raigne, did license and authorize mee James Earle of Northampton, master of his Ma'ties Leash, and my assignes, to take for his Ma'ties use, and in his Ma'ties name, w'thin all places w'thin his Ma'ties realme and dominions, as well w'thin franchises

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and

and libertyes as without, such and so many greyhounds, both doggs and bitches, in whose custody soever they bee, as I the said Earle of Northampton or my assigns shall thinke fitt or convenient for his Ma'ties disport and recreation, as appertaineth from time to time at all seasons, like as my predecessors, masters of the Leash, or any other for them, in the tyme of his Ma'ties progenitors, King Henry the Eighth, King Edward the Sixth, or his late sister Queene Elizabeth, or of his Ma'ties late grandfather King James, or of his late deare and royal father King Charles, of blessed memory, deceased, were authorized by them heretofore: And also his Ma'tie did thereby authorize mee the said Earle of Northampton and my assigns to seize and take away all such greyhounds, beagles, or whippetts, as may any way be offensive to his Ma'ties game and disport; and further willing and commanding thereby all Justices of Peace, Maiors, Sheriffs, Bayliffs, Constables, and other his Ma'ties Officers, Ministers, and loving subjects, that unto mee the said Earle of Northampton and my assigns or deputies in the due execution of his Ma'ties license and authority they be ayding, helping, and assisting, when and as often as need shall require, without their lett or contradiction, as they and every of them would answer the contrary at their perills; as in and by his Ma'ties said l'res patent, under the greate seale of England more at large, it doth and may appear: Now know yee, that I the said James Earle of Northampton, master of his said Ma'ties said Leash, have licensed and authorized Alexander Ekins of Weston Favell, in the county of North-

ampton, Esq. to bee my deputy and assignee during the will and pleasure of mee the s'd Earle of Northampton, to take to his Ma'ties use, and in his Ma'ties name, within all places within tenne miles any way of Weston Favell aforesaid, as well within franchises and libertyes as without, such and so many greyhounds, both doggs and bitches, in whose custody soever they bee, as the said Alexander Ekins shall thinke meete and convenient for his Ma'ties disport and recreation, and in such and as ample manner and forme, as I the said Earle of Northampton may or might have done. And likewise I the said Earle of Northampton, doe hereby authorize and depute the said Alexander Ekins by himself and his serveants, to seize and take away all such greyhounds, beagles, or whippetts, as may any way be offensive to his Ma'ties game and disport, as fully and amply as I my selfe, by virtue of the said authority, may doe; I the said Earle of Northampton ratifying and allowing whatsoever the said Alexander Ekins shall lawfully, by virtue of the said l'res patent, and this my deputation or assignement, doe and execute. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seale, the twenty-sixth day of March, in the eighteenth year of the raigne of our Sovereigne Lord King Charles the Second of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, &c. Anno Dom. 1665.

"NORTHAMPTON."

SOME PARTICULARS OF THE LIFE OF DJEZZAR PACHA.

DR. Clarke, in his recent Travels through Asia, &c. having visit-
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ed Acre in the *Romulus* frigate, Captain Culverhouse, had opportunities of becoming acquainted with the celebrated Djezzar Pacha, the same as, aided by the councils of Sir Sidney Smith, so ably defended that city against the attacks of the French Army, under Bonaparte.—The following are some of the curious particulars which the Doctor gives of his life, habits, &c.

“ Soon after we arrived, we went on shore with the Captain, to visit Djezzar Pacha, whom Baron de Tott found at Acre, and described as a horrible tyrant above twenty years prior to our coming. Having acted as interpreter for Captain Culverhouse, in all his interviews with this extraordinary man, and occasionally as his confidential agent, when he was not himself present, I had favourable opportunities of studying Djezzar's character. At that time, shut up in his fortress at Acre, he defied the whole power of Turkey, despised the Vizier, and derided the menaces of the Capudan Pacha; although he always affected to venerate the title and the authority of the Sultan. His mere name carried terror with it over all the Holy Land, the most lawless tribes of Arabs expressing their awe and obeisance, whensoever it was uttered. As for his appellation, Djezzar, as explained by himself, it signified *butcher*; but of this name, notwithstanding its avowed allusion to the slaughters committed by him, he was evidently vain. He was his own minister, chancellor, treasurer, and secretary; often his own cook and gardener; and not unfrequently both judge and executioner in the same instant. Yet there were persons who had acted, and still occasion-

ally officiated, in these several capacities, standing by the door of his apartment; some without a nose, others without an arm, with one ear only, or one eye; “ *marked men*,” as he termed them; persons bearing signs of their having been instructed to serve their master with fidelity. Many wretched objects, similarly disfigured, might be observed daily in the streets of Acre.—Through such an assemblage we were conducted to the door of a small chamber, in a lofty part of his castle, over-looking the port. A Jew who had been his private secretary met us, and desired us to wait in an open court or garden before this door, until Djezzar was informed of our coming. This man, for some breach of trust, had been deprived of an ear and an eye at the same time. At one period of the Pacha's life, having reason to suspect the fidelity of his wives, he put seven of them to death with his own hands. It was after his return from a pilgrimage to Mecca; the Janissaries, during his absence, having obtained access to the charem. If his history be ever written, it will have all the air of a romance. His real name is Achmed. He was a native of Bosnia, and speaks the Sclavonian language better than any other. It is impossible to give even a detail of his numerous adventures here. At an early period of his life, he sold himself to a slave-merchant in Constantinople; and being purchased by Ali Bey, in Egypt, he rose from the humble situation of a Mamluke slave, to the post of Governor of Cairo. In this situation, he distinguished himself by the most rigorous execution of justice, and realized the stories related of Oriental Caliphs, by mingling, in disguise, with

the inhabitants of the city, and thus making himself master of all that was said concerning himself, or transacted by his officers.—The Author received this information from Djezzar himself; together with the fact of his having been once Governor of Caïro. The interior of his mysterious palace, inhabited by his women, or, to use the Oriental mode of expression, the Charem of his Seraglio, is accessible only by himself. Early in every evening he regularly retired to this place, through three massive doors, every one of which he closed and barred with his own hands. To have knocked at the outer door after he had retired, or even to enter the seraglio, was an offence that would have been punished with death. No person in Acre knew the number of his women, but from the circumstance of a certain number of covers being daily placed in a kind of wheel or turning cylinder, so contrived as to convey dishes to the interior, without any possibility of observing the person who received them. He had from time to time received presents of female slaves; these had been sent into his Charem, but, afterwards, whether they were alive or dead, no one knew except himself. They entered never to go out again; and, thus immured, were cut off from all knowledge of the world, except what he thought proper to communicate. If any of them were ill, he brought a physician to a hole in the wall of the Charem, through which the sick person was allowed to thrust her arm; the Pacha himself holding the hand of the physician during the time her pulse was examined. If any of them died, the event was kept as secret as when he massacred them with his own

hands; and this, it was said, he had done in more than one instance. Such stories are easily propagated, and as readily believed; and it is probable that many of them are without foundation. We must however admit the truth of the terrible examples he made after his return from Mecca, in consequence of the infidelity of his women. From all the information we could obtain, he considered the female tenants of his Charem as the children of his family. When he retired, he carried with him a number of watch-papers he had amused himself by cutting with scissors during the day, as toys to distribute among them; neither could there be any possible motive of cruelty, even in the worst of tyrants, towards such defenceless victims. He was above sixty years old at the time of our arrival, but vain of the vigour he still retained at that advanced age. He frequently boasted of his extraordinary strength; and used to bare his arm, in order to exhibit his brawny muscles. Sometimes, in conversation with strangers, he would suddenly leap upright from his seat, to shew his activity. He has been improperly considered as Pacha of Acre. His real Pachalic was that of Seïde, antiently called Sidon; but, at the time of our arrival, he was also Lord of Damascus, of Berytus, Tyre, and Sidon; and, with the exception of a revolt among the Druses, might be considered master of all Syria. The seat of government was removed to Acre, on account of its port, which has been at all times the key to Palæstine; and hence its tranquil possession, notwithstanding the insignificant figure it makes in the map of this great continent, is of more importance than

than the greatest armies, under the most victorious leader, ever sent for its invasion. This it was that gave to an old man pent up in a small tower by the sea-side the extraordinary empire he possessed. Djeddar had with him, in a state of constant imprisonment, many of the most powerful chieftains of the country. The sons of the Princes of Libanus remained with him always as hostages; for the Druses, inhabiting all the mountainous district to the north and east of Seïde, were constantly liable to revolt. Sir Sidney Smith, by cultivating an alliance with this people, when the French were endeavouring to march through Syria, prevented their affording assistance to our enemies. He undertook to guarantee their safety from all attacks, whether of the French or of Djeddar: and when the latter most unjustifiably violated his treaties with them, he enabled them to protect their territory. It was this circumstance which, ever honourable on the part of Sir Sidney Smith, gave rise to a misunderstanding between him and Djeddar. Matters had not been adjusted between them at the time of our arrival. With due intimation therefore of his prejudice against the Hero of Acre, as well as the knowledge we had obtained of his private character and disposition, we were ushered to his presence.

"We found him seated on a mat in a little chamber, destitute even of the meanest article of furniture, excepting a coarse, porous, earthenware vessel, for cooling the water he occasionally drank. He was surrounded by persons maimed and disfigured in the manner before described. He scarcely looked up to notice our entrance, but con-

tinued his employment of drawing upon the floor, for one of his engineers, a plan of some works he was then constructing. His form was athletic, and his long white beard entirely covered his breast. His habit was that of a common Arab, plain but clean, consisting of a white camlet over a cotton cassock. His tarban was also white. Neither cushion nor carpet decorated the naked boards of his divân. In his girdle he wore a poignard set with diamonds; but this he apologized for exhibiting, saying it was his badge of office, as Governor of Acre, and therefore could not be laid aside. Having ended his orders to the Engineer, we were directed to sit upon the end of the divân; and Signor Bertoino, his dragoman, kneeling by his side, he prepared to hear the cause of our visit.

"The conversation began by a request from the Pacha, that English Captains, in future, entering the Bay of Acre, would fire only one gun, rather as a signal, than as a salute, upon their arrival. 'There can be no good reason,' said he, 'for such a waste of gunpowder, in ceremony between friends. Besides,' he added, 'I am too old to be pleased with ceremony: among forty-three Pachas of three tails, now living in Turkey, I am the senior. My occupations are consequently, as you see, very important,' taking out a pair of scissors, and beginning to cut figures in paper, which was his constant employment when strangers were present: these he afterwards stuck upon the wainscot. 'I shall send each of you away,' said he, 'with good proof of old Djeddar's ingenuity. There,' addressing himself to Captain Culverhouse, and offering a paper cannon, 'there

is a symbol of your profession : and while I was explaining to the Captain the meaning of this singular address, he offered me a paper flower, denoting, as he said, '*a florid interpretation of blunt speech.*' As often as we endeavoured to introduce the business of our visit, he affected to be absorbed in these trifling conceits, or turned the conversation by allegorical sayings, to whose moral we could find no possible clue. His whole discourse was in parables, proverbs, truisms, and Oriental apologues. One of his tales lasted nearly an hour, about a man who wished to enjoy the peaceful cultivation of a small garden, without consulting the lord of the manor, whenever he removed a tulip ; alluding, perhaps, to his situation with reference to the Grand Signior. There was evidently much cunning and deep policy in his pretended frivolity. Apparently occupied in regulating the shape of a watch-paper with his scissors, he was all the while deeply attentive to our words, and even to our looks, anxious to discover whether there was any urgency in the nature of our visit ; and certainly betraying as much ostentation in the seeming privations to which he exposed himself, as he might have done by the most stately magnificence. He was desirous of directing the attention of his visitors to the homeliness of his mode of living : ' If I find,' said he, ' only bread and water in another world, I shall have no cause of complaint, because I have been accustomed to

such fare all my days ; but those who have fared sumptuously in this life, will, I suspect, be much disappointed in the next.' We spoke of the camp of his cavalry, then stationed near the town ; and of the great preparations he seemed to be making against the Druses, and our rebel Arabs, with whom he was at war. ' It is not,' said he, ' the part of a wise man to despise his enemy, whatsoever shape he may assume. If he be but a pismire, there is no reason why he should be permitted to creep upon your cheek while you are sleeping.' We found we had touched a tender string : he believed these dissensions had been excited in his dominions by Sir Sidney Smith, to divert him from the possibility of assisting the French, by attacking the Vizier's army in its march through Syria ; and was much incensed while he complained to us of this breach of confidence. ' I ate,' said he, ' bread and salt with that man ; we were together, as sworn friends. He did what he pleased here. I lent him my staff ;* he released all my prisoners, many of whom were in my debt, and never paid me a parâ. What engagements with him have I violated ? What promises have I not fulfilled ? What requests have I denied ? I wished to combat the French by his side ; but he has taken care that I shall be confined at home, to fight against my own people. Have I merited such treatment ?' When he was a little pacified, we ventured to assure him that he had listened to his own

* A short crutch, frequently inlaid with mother of pearl, of which I cannot recollect the Oriental name, serves men of rank in the East to support their bodies while sitting erect. Djeddar always had one of these ; and the possession of it enabled the bearer to exercise the authority of the Pacha himself.

and to Sir Sidney's enemies; that there did not exist a man more sincerely allied to him; and that the last commission we received, previously to our leaving the fleet, were Sir Sidney's memorials of his regard for Djezzar Pacha. In proof of this, I presumed to lay before him the present Sir Sidney had entrusted to my care. It was a small but very elegant telescope, with silver slides. He regarded it however with disdain, saying, it had too splendid an exterior for him; and taking down an old ship glass, that hung above his head, covered with greasy leather, added, 'Humbler instruments serve my purposes; besides, you may tell Sir Sidney that Djezzar, old as he is, seldom requires the aid of a glass to view what passes around him.' Finding it impossible to pacify him upon this subject,* we turned the conversation, by stating the cause of our visit to Acre, and requested a supply of cattle for the use of the British fleet. He agreed to furnish an hundred bullocks, but upon the sole condition of not being offered payment for them in money. He said it would require some time to collect cattle for that purpose: we therefore persuaded Captain Culverhouse to employ the interval in making, with us, a complete tour of the Holy Land. Djezzar, having heard of our intention, promised to supply us with horses from his own stables, and an escort, *former* of his body guard, for the undertaking; order-

ing also his dragoman, Signor Bertocino, to accompany us during the expedition, and to render us every assistance in his power.

CURIOUS PARTICULARS OF THE SEA GULL.

(From Letters to the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.)

SIR,
H^{AVING} been in Ireland last summer, I was induced by the uncommon fineness of one or two of its latter months, to take up my abode at a retired sea-bathing village on the southern coast of that kingdom. Here, there being little society, I principally employed myself in exploring the caverns and other natural curiosities, with which these bold shores abound. One day, while wandering among the rocks just at the water's edge, I was particularly struck by seeing a shoal of sprats approach the shore, followed by an innumerable flock of sea gulls, who were preying upon these hapless little fishes. At a little distance from the main flock, I perceived one of the gulls pursued by a bird, which, from its distance, I judged to be about the size of a small goose, and of a dun colour. When the gull appeared nearly exhausted, I observed it emit its excrements, which this extraordinary bird caught in its mouth and devoured, ere this precious

* The Rev. J. Palmer, Arabic Professor in the University of Cambridge, has visited Acre since the death of Djezzar. Being at the palace of his successor, Djezzar's secretary confessed to him, that his master had "*long made up his mind to put Sir Sidney to death, whenever the means were in his power.*" Considering the open unsuspecting frankness of Sir Sidney, in all his dealings with the Arabs, it is wonderful this was not effected.

morsel could reach the water.* It then singled out another gull, which it left for a bird, and so on. As I was returning home, I met a number of fishermen, to whom I related what I had just seen.—These men informed me that it was a common bird on their shores, and said that, as far as they knew, it had no other means of obtaining sustenance; they also mentioned a name, which decency forbids me to repeat.—I have searched Bewick's British birds for it in vain, nor have I obtained any information from the various inquiries I have made respecting it. Should any of your numerous correspondents favour the public with a satisfactory account of this curious bird, through the medium of your valuable Miscellany, I doubt not of its being as gratifying to many of your readers, as to,

AN OBSERVER.

SIR,

In your Magazine for October last, a person signing himself AN OBSERVER, relates a circumstance that frequently occurred while he was on the south coast of Ireland. A bird, about the size of a small goose, was observed to pursue the smaller gulls, and that, when an individual was chased and persecuted till it was nearly exhausted, it emitted its excrements, which the persecutor with great dexterity caught before it reached the water. The Observer wishes to be informed what is the species of bird whose habit is so curious.

Many of the older naturalists

make mention of the circumstance;

and, as well as Linnæus, considered it to be the habit of more than one species of the same genus. Even more modern writers have been equally deceived in supposing it was for the sake of the excrements that the larger gulls persecuted the smaller.

The sea eagle, *Falco Ossifragus*, watches the osprey, *Falco Haliæetus*, and, when it is observed to take a fish, it is pursued by the eagle until the osprey drops the treasure, which is most dexterously caught by the former. In a similar manner, *Larus Cataractæ* and *Parasiticus*, (the last of which has been called Dung-hawks) persecute the lesser gulls, in order to compel them to disgorge the fish which they had recently swallowed.

The Observer might have found the circumstance mentioned in Pennant's British Zoology, Latham's Synopsis, and some other modern works; but the first writer who seems to have noticed that the smaller gulls are persecuted by the larger, for the purpose of making them disgorge, is Mr. Montagu. If the Observer will again turn to vol. ii. of Bewick's British Birds, he will find the subject mentioned in the history of both the Arctic and Black-toed Gulls.—Had the Observer consulted the Ornithological Dictionary he would have found the subject explained under the article GULL Arctic.

From the size of the bird mentioned by the Observer, we may conclude it was the Skua, not the Arctic Gull, which he noticed.

PHYSICUS.

Cornwall, Nov. 15, 1812.

* What amazed me most was the astonishing exactness with which it caught it in the fall, as I never but once saw it gain the water, and it was then picked up before it could sink.

SIR,

In reply to "AN OBSERVER," in one of your late Numbers, respecting the bird which pursues the gull, I have been informed by a friend that the sailors know it by the name of the "Lord-Bird;" that it is often seen on the north-west coast of Ireland, and on the coast of Portugal; it is seldom seen far from shore, or out of sight of land; that it is of a dun colour, and has a long sharp beak; that it does not receive the excrement of the gull in its pursuit, but the fish which the gull might have previously swallowed, and afterwards disgorged for the purpose of safety in its flight from the pursuer. The lord-bird will attack one gull after another until his appetite be satiated; and so terrific is he to the fugitive as to cause him to scream in a most frightful and piteous manner.

The sagacity of the gull is in another respect somewhat remarkable, in the instance of attempts to decoy them within shot from a ship at sea. For the sake of amusement it is not unusual for persons on board to shoot at them; and, to entice these birds sufficiently near, pieces of meat are frequently thrown into the sea, around which they will frequently hover and scream some time before they dart at the object; but, if a piece of meat be attached to a cord thrown on the water, and confined to the vessel, the instant the cord is tightened so as to drag the meat while it floats in the ship's wake, the bird ceases to dart at it, perhaps from a just suspicion that it is a decoy to seal his fate. Hence have we not the modern phrase of "gulling"—deceiving?

I. T.

February, 1813.

VOL. XLII.—No. 247.

AN EXPERT FEMALE SHOT.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

IF you think the following narrative not too deficient in interest to lay before your numerous readers, by inserting it you will much oblige a regular subscriber to your entertaining Miscellany.

In the parish of Oldham, and county of Lancaster, resides a young lady of the name of Crompton, whose singular merit in the art of shooting is as follows:—About the middle of last month, on the return of her brother from a shooting excursion, she requested of him to have a shot at a small bird in the hedge, which she killed, being the first time she had ever fired a gun in her life: elated with her success, she requested a second shot, which she likewise killed, and so on to the twelfth, all which she brought down with the exception of two. The steady hand she seemed to possess, induced her brother to take her out the next day, where she performed in the same manner as on the preceding one, killing almost every bird she fired at: In a day or two after, she desired her brother to accompany her into the fields, to have a shot or two at flying marks, and as no birds presented themselves but larks, she was determined to commence hostilities with them, when she knocked down three of her first shots in grand style, which I was witness to; and her brother told me after that, on the succeeding day, she fired eight times and killed five birds more; so that out of her first eleven shots at birds flying, she killed eight larks, and every bird dead but one, which was only winged. The next shoot-

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ing season, she talks of bagging as much game as some of your first-rate shots.—I am, &c. &c.

J. M.

Crompton, April 5, 1813.

P. S. At the beginning of the shooting season last year, my brother killed ten brace of grouse at twenty-two successive shots, within the regular killing lengths, (that is, within the compass of sixty or seventy yards). And I once saw him, when two partridges rose exactly together, at about twenty yards distance, and flew directly from him, kill one of them, and while the remaining bird continued flying, he deliberately took the gun from his shoulder, cocked the second barrel, and killed the other, when his staunch pointer Old Don, brought at separate times, and laid them at his master's feet.

EASTER AMUSEMENTS, OF THE YEAR 1813.

IN the progress of our work, we have on several occasions, presented descriptions of those amusements, which, at various periods, were most prevalent among our ancestors. It is, therefore, no more than an act of justice, on our parts, to furnish posterity with a similar record of the festivities of our own times at this particular season; and with that view we shall describe the gaieties of Easter Monday, as enjoyed this year by the middling and lower orders of the Metropolis.

Although the season of Lent is not observed with the same degree of devotion in this as in Catholic countries, yet the succeeding festival of Easter is gene-

rally celebrated in the most joyous manner. The gloom which the murky state of the atmosphere during the winter may have engendered in the human mind is thrown off; and, with the first bloom of spring, which is usually bursting into luxuriance about this season, comes that elasticity of spirit which is calculated to produce the most happy effects on the actions and the pursuits of men; all nature, in fact, seems to gain new life and vigour, and mirth and hilarity supersede feelings of a less happy description.

Amongst the middling and lower order of the inhabitants of Great Britain especially, Easter is hailed with peculiar delight. It is the signal for a complete change of garments, as well as of temper; and merriment and fun constitute the prominent motives of action. In the neighbourhood of London the caterers for public amusement are numerous and successful—all offer ample food for curiosity, and all receive their due meed of encouragement.

Among the most conspicuous sources of pleasure, ranks *Greenwich Park* and its environs; and hither generally flocks a great majority of the *Bourgeois*. Never did we witness more anxious preparations for a trip to this field of *sportive gaiety* than Easter Monday. At an early hour, some hundreds of vehicles, of all denominations, from a wheel-barrow to a broad-wheeled waggon, were drawn up, *elegantly* fitted for the accommodation of passengers in the Kent-road. *Ladies* and *Gentlemen* were invited, by the most persuasive eloquence, to take a seat in some one or other of these carriages, with a promise of a speedy and safe conveyance to the town

town of Greenwich. Of customers there were enough, and ere long the road exhibited a truly *lively* and *mirthful* scene: cattle of the most meagre description, a great proportion of which had been respited from the *cat's-meat cauldron*, for the occasion, were seen trembling under the weight of immense loads. Some, unable to bear their burthens, prudently gave up the ghost, and thus escaped the miseries with which they were threatened—while others, occasionally encouraged by the smell of a handful of hay, slowly paced their tedious course. Others, again, possessed of more strength, were doomed to run races with some of their fellow-labourers, and in defiance of the shrieks of the lovely damsels whom they bore, this rare species of *lark* was often pursued until the vehicles broke down, and thus put an end to the contest, and safely landed the passengers *sans ceremonie*, and without any regard to the arrangement of their costume or the delicacy of their persons, in the midst of a dusty road, to the no small delight of the pedestrians, whose indelicate remarks on the exhibitions which were made, became extremely irksome to the sufferers.

In defiance of all impediments, however, the town of Greenwich was soon inundated by some thousands of visitors, who, hungry and thirsty after their journey, instantly prepared to gratify the cravings of their appetites, in compliment to which, almost every house was converted into a magazine of provisions. Here was most *delicious* ox beef, most *magnificent* hams, *tremendous* legs of pork, lots of *weal* and *winnegar*, and other solid belly-furniture, upon which the most voracious and cormorantic at-

tacks were made. Never, perhaps, was such destruction witnessed; the carvers could not be sufficiently expeditious, and in many instances were the throng so impatient, that the bar-maids began to entertain some apprehensions for their own fair persons, which became in imminent danger of being devoured with the other savoury articles. While the grosser part of the crowd were employed, individuals of more delicate stomachs were paying their devoirs to the *dog sausages*, *gingerbread*, and *ally campayne*, which was provided in prodigious quantities. In fact, there was not a species of eatable which could be devised or furnished, that did not meet with marked approbation. Due attention having been paid to the calls of palate, the *mobocracy* advanced to the fair, where the most *stupendous* and *horrific* preparations were made for the gratification of their fancy. The divine harmony of the *Gong*, the *French-horn*, and the *Salt-box*, came with its wonted sweetness o'er the enraptured ears, to which the occasional chorusses of Mr. *Polito's* wild beasts gave additional interest. Mr. *Richardson*, Mr. *Gyngell*, Mr. *Moritz*, and others of the *Thespian Corps*, were, as usual, conspicuous for the brilliancy and splendour of their *Theatres*; and held forth the most flattering promises of the astonishing and astounding excellencies of their respective performances. To these were added a number of the minor order of exhibitors. In one place you saw the *miraculous* and *flambuginous* sea-monster, known by the name of the *Non-Descript*. Next to it stood the *Musical Rat*, which played most divinely on the *mouth-organ*. Here again was Mr. *Hobson*, and his com-

mical family, who in addition to the ordinary performance of jumping down their own throats, would eat a living cat and her kittens, for the accommodation of the nobility and gentry. Then came the renowned *Lady D.** whose peregrinations round Blackheath have of late excited such astonishment. This Lady had of course a considerable number of visitors, and materially injured the receipts of *Miss Biffin*, who writes such a beautiful hand with her mouth, and who was in an adjoining booth. To give, however, a full description of all the wonders in the fair, would be impossible. We must, therefore, hastily conclude, by stating that there were as usual *swings, ups-and-downs, and roundabouts* in abundance, and accompany the multitude to *Holiday Hill*, where they had now assembled in great strength.

On the brow of the hill stood a number of bashful maidens, who at first seemed fearful of venturing down the declivity, but on seeing others pursue the rapid career with safety, they soon joined in the festive race, and exposed, with their wonted generosity, those beauties which are easier to be imagined than described. Many who were mere spectators, were unwillingly dragged into the vortex, and shared in the universal sport; at times receiving a species of reward, at which modesty would at other seasons be shocked, but which, on this occasion, was regarded merely as the effervescence of good humour. While the *lamb*s and *lambkins* were thus innocently amusing themselves on the Hill, many groupes were seen in the

lawn below, occupied in the various diversions of "*Threading my Needle Nan*," "*Hunt the Slipper*," "*Kiss in the Ring*," "*Lug at the Crust*," &c. the frolic of which was considerably heightened by falls and other humorous accidents. This species of *fun* continued until night approaching, drew her curtain over the whole, which we, in respect for our readers, will not attempt to withdraw.

The town of Greenwich and the road to London, exhibited a scene of great confusion for the remainder of the evening. Some accidents of a trivial nature occurred, but we did not hear of any calculated to make any serious drawback upon the pleasures of the day.

While Greenwich was thus conspicuous in its attractions, *Tothill Fields*, Westminster, the ancient scene of *British Olympics* was not deficient in amusements of taste and elegance. Here, too, were assembled some of the itinerant managers, amongst them *Mr. Saunders*, *Mr. Pike*, *Mr. Dawson*, *Mr. Gregory*, and other celebrated characters, whose booths shone forth with singular brilliancy. Indeed the progressive improvement of this part of this great city has tended, in a great measure, to increase the celebrity of the fair, and hence, that which was formerly but a scene of the lowest riot and debauchery, has now become somewhat more orderly. The great majority of the visitants were of course of the lowest description, and the scenes exhibited such as were calculated to impose upon their classic minds. The moral diversions of *gambling, dog-*

* A lady whose evidence against a persecuted Princess, has brought on her much reproach.

fighting,

fighting, and *gin-drinking*, were of course much in favour. To these were added, a race between three damsels for a shift; jumping in a sack for a cheese, and grinning through horse collars for a hat, which considerably increased the humour of the evening. The customary jokes practised on such occasions, were repeated with all due archness, and we were happy to observe, throughout the motley groupes that were assembled, the most perfect harmony. The God of mirth prevailed with undisputed sway, and although a few wrangles did occur, they terminated in the most amicable manner. The *swings* and *roundabouts*, were almost as numerous here as at Greenwich, and their proprietors, no doubt, reaped an ample harvest, for their vehicles were literally in perpetual motion.

Primrose-hill, near Chalk-farm, formed another favourite place of resort, and on this were displayed scenes of frolic in some degree resembling those which we have described as having taken place at Greenwich, but not quite so interesting.

Next in favour came the respective tea-gardens in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, all of which were crowded with visitors; among those most numerous attended were, *Bagnigge Wells*, *White Conduit House*, *Cannonbury House*, *Chalk Farm*, and *Cumberland Gardens*, in which the consumption of those delicacies—*tea and hot rolls*, *ale*, *gin and gingerbread*, and other *trifles*, was truly surprising; indeed, so great was the call for *grub*, as it was poetically termed at *White Conduit House*, that it became necessary to send off a man express to London, to fetch a *new cargo of second-*

hand hot-cross buns, which were received with as much delight as if the Gardens had undergone a siege as severe as that of *Dantzic*, and the inmates had not tasted food for a month.

The Theatres, too, were not neglected; and Sadler's Wells, Astley's, Surrey Theatre, Little Drury, Sans Pareil, and other places of summer diversion, had to boast of overflowing houses. *John Bull* and his happy family seemed, in fact, to have forgotten all their cares, and that course only was pursued which was likely to produce a laugh or a sentiment of satisfaction. On which ever side the eye was turned, notwithstanding the burthens with which it is said we are oppressed, and the causes of discontent which it is known exist, happiness seemed to reign triumphant. The gloom of the English character was dissipated, and gaiety shed its influence over every countenance.

For the Sporting Magazine.

AN ANCIENT TRADITION.

Relative to the Effigy of an Armed Knight, recumbent upon a Tomb-Stone, in the Church of Tolleshunt Knights, Essex.

A Learned Doctor of the holy Roman Catholic and Apostolic Church, some few years since, presented the world with a pamphlet, setting forth the actual operation of a miraculous cure, at the Well of Saint Winifred, in Wales; let us see, whether we also, cannot perform something in the miraculous line, for the amusement at least, if not for either the instruction or conversion of our readers; always duly acknowledging our inferiority
to

to his reverence above quoted, in that our miracle is of the ancient, his of the modern stamp; with the reserve, however, of whether such accident may or may not be, deemed a mark of inferiority.

Some few years of my early life were spent in the vicinity of the ancient parish of Tolleshunt Knights, or, as it is locally and vulgarly called, Tolleshunt Bushes, in the county of Essex, a few miles N. E. of the town of Malden. That parish, together with its immediate neighbour, Tolleshunt Darcey, formed a part of the patrimony of the noble family of D'Arcey. My childish curiosity was powerfully attracted by the little Church of Tolleshunt Knights, with its wooden steeple and three candlestick bells; by its lonely sequestered situation, but still more by a tomb of soft chalky stone, within side the church, and in juxtaposition to, if I recollect rightly, at this distance of time, the northern wall. Upon this tomb, recumbent at full length, frowned an armed hero of our iron age. At his feet, were two canine figures, somewhat defaced by time, or sacrilegious and boorish hands. The whole appeared then, namely about one-and-fifty years ago, to have just received the benefit of a modern white washing. The old tradition respecting this hero, to which I repeatedly listened among the tales of the evening, strongly interested my attention, and I well recollect the traces of that kind of impression which it made upon my mind, such as to excite these opposite cogitations—could such a tale possibly be fact, or could it possibly be related without any ground of fact? It was indeed at that time, in full currency among all the old women

and children of the parish; doubtless honoured with entire credence by some, as well as other ancient fables, and half believed by all. The wonderful feats achieved by this heroic and self-devoted victim of patriotism, had been handed down from the primitive age, in which they were performed, and the relation runs as follows:

Once upon a time, there existed a great dispute among certain proprietors, as to the particular spot where a manor house, to be called Barn Hall, afterwards situated where a house of that name at present actually stands, within four or five miles of the little church of Tolleshunt Knights, should be built. Its erection, it seems, was attempted in the neighbourhood of the church, but, for some supernatural reasons, which customarily in these cases, are not always assigned, as fast as either the foundation was laid, or the walls run up by day, the whole was, with equal certainty, torn up or pulled down, and carried clean away by night. This nightly operation too, was attended by portentous and frightful noises, and appalling sights, heard and seen, or not, yet related and believed, and great dismay fell upon all the parish. No doubt but these sights were too tremendous to be witnessed by any but those by whom it was proper they should be seen; and it is well known, that upon all such solemn occasions, there are such people. At length, one man generously offered to take upon himself the consequences, be whatever they might, of his neighbours' misfortunes or errors. And this scape-goat hero, suffering his neighbours to retire quietly to their beds, at night-fall, boldly marched to the dreadful spot, armed cap-a-pie, and attended only by his two faithful

faithful spayed bitches. About twelve o'clock at night, the moon and stars suddenly retired behind the scenery of black clouds, as if to get out of harm's way, the lightning flashed incessantly, the thunder growled minute guns, the wind rattled, with all the usual accompaniments in such a concert, when in a furious whirlwind, up arose — the devil! When two game cocks meet, a battle is inevitable; and in natural conformity, the devil and the knight instantly set to, and surely enough, a dreadful combat there was, although no bottle holder or second, or other living soul of a spectator was at hand, to see or hear, or take note of the rounds, the devil, the knight, and the two spayed bitches aforesaid, only excepted. But witnesses are quite unnecessary in far more important similar relations. After a round of five minutes hard fighting, in which each combatant stood up to his man without flinching, or attempting the indulgence of a fall, the devil, quite blown, made a full stop, and resting upon the immense, infernal club, with which he was armed, (I really imagined I saw the battle and heard the dialogue, so well were they related to me), thus catechized the valourous knight, his antagonist—"Who helped you?" To this the wary and religious knight made answer, "God and myself, and my two spayed bitches." In an instant, to it again they went, ding dong, but in five minutes more, the well-lathered and jaded devil made another full stop, and supporting himself upon his club, bellowed out, "Who helped you?" The religious knight again replied, "God and myself, and my two spayed bitches." After the third set-to, according to my informants,

more terrible than either of the other, for both knight and devil it seems, had rare plucks, the usual pause was made, and question asked; but whether from the power of original sin in the knight, or that he had, after all, a white feather in his wing, or from whatever error or backsliding, it might happen, he made the fatal blunder to answer, "myself and God, and my two spayed bitches,"—putting himself before God! The learned reader, recollecting the necessarily fatal consequences of such a slip in the knight, will not be at all surprised, that from the moment, his ghostly enemy had full power over him, soul, body, goods and chattels, including his two spayed bitches. Satan, then, rolling his goggle eyes, belching forth fire and flames from his mouth and nostrils, and lashing his infernal flanks with his tail, thundered out a roar, which shook all the neighbouring lands, and waked all the good people out of their first sleep. The poor recreant knight was, at the next moment, discomfited and slain; when striding over his fallen enemy, the victorious devil exclaimed, with a voice which shook air, earth, and hell, "be you buried by land or by sea, in church or church yard, I will have you." Then seizing his club, he threw it five miles, saying, wherever you drop, there Barn Hall shall be built. And behold it came to pass, that Barn Hall was built upon the very spot on which the infernal club alighted, and the said club became the main beam of the house. Things thus far settled, with the becoming resignation of the people, it became next an enquiry, in what manner to dispose of the body of the fallen Knight, so that it might be preserved safe from the claws of Satan;

Satan; when it was proposed by a sagacious elder, skilled in cheating the devil, to bury it in the church wall, contiguous to which, I found its representative, in such armour, as no doubt be fought, and his two spayed bitches at his feet.

I recollect, however, some discrepancy in the above relation, as so commonly happens in ancient traditions. It is often the case, after a poor man's death, and sometimes before, that he has swallowed the three black crows, as Smollett well knew. And many persons supposed the story to be relative to building the Church itself, instead of the Manor House, a supposition which, true or false, can have little effect upon the great truths of the combat.

The real ground of the tradition, at last, may be, that in some midnight period of the feudal ages, when land-marks were uncertain, and property insecure, some powerful persons had an interest to prevent a house or church being erected on a certain spot, and so embraced the measures already related, working in part by actual force, and partly upon the superstitious fears of the people. Reasons of state might promote the maintaining the credit of this story, so well countenanced by the tomb-stone adjoining the wall, and the figures of the two spayed bitches; and there is nothing improbable, that the knight there buried, might have actually fallen in some such dispute: or that, a real tradition, garnished by various and customary additions, may have been handed down through a long series of ages. I do not find in Kirby, or in any history of Essex which has come under my notice, any thing beyond a mere mention of this monument, which

seems to be of very high antiquity; nor have I heard of its fate of late years, any further than the information, about three years since, as I passed within three or four miles of the church, that it still exists. How many old stories, in far higher veneration than the above, Mr. Editor, might be traced to the source of reason of state, had we but permission to use our wits in the research. But hush! hush!!—we shall wake the children—or their nurses.

L.

BOXING.

TWO battles have been fought this month, between professors ranking high on the list of pugilists.—The first of them, which took place on Friday, the 2d of April, was between

MOLINEUX AND CARTER.

This battle had excited much interest; the place of combat was situated in Gloucestershire, six miles from Banbury, it having been forbidden in three adjoining counties. The prize contended for was a purse of one hundred guineas, raised by the Oxonians chiefly, who, on this occasion, had a fine opportunity of acquiring another sort of classical language, technically termed *slang*, and if not to be found in the library of a proctor, is a necessary dialect for a modern young man of fashion, in whom it would appear degrading and flat-like to appear at a mill, a hunk, or a dog-fight, without so elegant an acquirement. The company consisted of at least 20,000 persons; although from the arrest of the Black, and the uncertainty of

of a fight; but few from London were present. Besides, some *dared* to call the *honour* of the pugilists in question, for wanting to *draw* 150*l.* for an alledged debt, purporting to be due by Molineux, in addition to the purse, when the same was settled by arbitration a year ago.

Molineux was considered a formidable pugilist, by the stands he made against the champion Crib, and his *notoriety* has enabled him to pick up money about the country by sparring, by which he kept his servant, who, in opposition to other *great* men, was neither a *Black* nor a Frenchman. He is a two-handed fighter, of first-rate weight and science. Carter was beat in a hard battle by Power, a better man than either, not long since, and he had become formidable, and acquired good science, with proportionate strength and weight. The men set to at two o'clock; Joe Ward and Gibbons seconded the Black, and Richmond and Cooper, Carter. Betting 5 to 2, and 3 to 1 on Molineux.

Round 1. The men sparred to plant first hit above two minutes, when Carter got an opening, and hit his adversary a slight blow on the mouth, which was slightly returned, and they closed by counter, and the Black was thrown.

2. The Black bled from the mouth, and he was hit there again, after parrying twice without returning. A rally took place, when some blows were exchanged to the advantage of Carter, who again threw his man; and it was evident the Black had lost that sort of gaiety with which he fought Crib, and he also shewed bad condition. Even betting on Carter.

3. The Black, with some warmth,

rallied with a kind of over-hand hitting, but he was well parried, and often returned upon. Carter had no inferiority in science, and he bored his adversary against the ropes, when he was again thrown, and the odds became in favour of Carter.

4. The Black, open mouthed for want of wind, would have been glad to put himself on the defensive; he parried blows without attempting to return, and at the end of the round he gave himself an easy fall.

5. Carter made play, to benefit by the distress of his adversary, and planted a smart left-handed blow upon the mouth of Molineux, who returned by a good blow upon the head, followed by a rally, which made this the best round in the fight. Both went down, the Black under.

6. Both cautious of approach, and hits were exchanged at too great distance to be effective. In closing, the Black was so weakened, that he went down by a mere push with the right hand.

7. This round produced a wrangle, left for the decision of the umpires. Carter, availing himself of his adversary's distress, rallied upon him, and got his head under his left arm, when he fibbed, and gave him much punishment. The Black could not get away, but at length fell upon his knees, when he received a hit which was deemed fair by the umpires. Molineux was at this time dead beat, a quarter of an hour only having elapsed, and he would have left the ring but for his seconds and the ropes.

It would not be adding to the description of the fight, to detail the ten following rounds, for the Black fought as a beaten man, and had the worst of every round, and

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in the 12th he was thrown on a balance upon the lower ropes with Carter upon him, when he sung out lustily. In the 20th round, Molineux seemed inclined to give in, but he was temporarily refreshed by brandy, and in the 21st round he fought with a sort of frantic desperation which had some effect, but he yet had the worst of it, and was thrown; and in following the same method in the 22d round, he was also worsted. In the 23d and last round, some smart rallying took place, but the hits were all chanced. Molineux had used his last effort, when Carter, who was on his second's knee, suddenly dropped his head, and remained senseless nearly half an hour, from a hit on the side of the head, by which Molineux got the purse. Carter was bled on the ground. He had bled freely from the ear from the twenty-first round.

The battle, which was fought in a twenty-four feet ring, lasted forty-five minutes.

The Black has fallen off much in his fighting, and his condition was very bad. He did not appear to punish when he hit, and he was inferior to his antagonist in strength, and not superior in science. This battle has lost him much popularity, although the winner, for had he fought Crib no better than he did Carter, he could not have stood a quarter of an hour.

Carter is an adept with his left hand, but cannot get his right into action. The fight upon the whole excited disappointment; there was no violent hitting, and both instead of striking home were seemingly glad to get away before delivery.

FULLER AND JAY.

This battle took place on Tuesday, the 6th instant, at Coombe Wood, Surrey, for a handsome subscription purse, in the presence of a numerous ring of amateurs. Much interest had been excited, the parties having before fought a hard battle at Rickmansworth, Herts, when Jay beat his adversary in a confined ring by the strength of hitting, with the compliment of a couple of broken ribs. Fuller is a twelve-stone man of much science, and Jay weighed betwixt thirteen and fourteen stone. The friends of Fuller backed him on the supposition that science in an open ring would subdue weight. The combatants set to at one o'clock, with Joe Ward and Gibbons seconds to Fuller, Richman and Norton for Jay.—Betting was 5 and 6 to 4 on Jay.

We are only furnished with a general description of this fight, on which much was pending. Fuller fought his adversary with that sort of skill which places him amongst the most formidable of scientific fighters. He pursued that system which alone could enable him to succeed against a game man of such superior weight—that of hitting and breaking away. He, however, sustained considerable injury, for Jay is a fresh young man, although a novice at fistic sport, and he succeeded in planting some good hits in return. The first round last five minutes, and Fuller, by hitting at the head with his left hand, bled his adversary very considerably. He continued this system of hitting and getting away, with much coolness, during the whole of the fight, and seldom hit with his right hand, by which

he would have thrown himself in, and made himself liable to some crashing hits.

In the third round, Jay planted a heavy hit on his adversary's temple, and in the next round he succeeded in finding the mark where the ribs were originally staved. Jay, however, never turned the battle in his favour, for Fuller was the favourite after the first round, in which he got his man down.

Some smart rallies took place in the sixth and eighth rounds, but Fuller always kept his adversary bleeding by superior science, which, together with punishment about the eyes, reduced Jay to a state of blindness, and he was beat in forty-two minutes in fourteen rounds.

Much bravery was displayed in this combat, and much interest was excited by the trial betwixt science and strength. Jay proved himself a good man, but Fuller's knowledge and courage, and the manner in which he fought, could not fail in securing victory, with that due regard to coolness of temper which he manifested.—What is remarkable, there was not a single close during the fight; the men fought until exhausted in every round, and never were off their legs without apparent cause.

The beating Jay received rendered him an object truly deplorable. He fought with determined courage, and although quick on his legs, the activity and courage of his adversary were equal to any competition. Fuller may be considered a promising pugilist of first-rate courage and skill, not inferior to Power.

Two other battles took place, which afforded much merriment.

ALADDIN, OR THE WONDERFUL LAMP.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

AFTER a representation on the evening of Easter Monday, of the Tragedy of *Douglas*, at this Theatre, a Grand Melo-Dramatic Romance was performed, for the first time, called "*Aladdin, or the Wonderful Lamp*."

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Aladdin	Mrs. C. Kemble.
Tahi Tongluck (Cham of Tartary)	Mr. Creswell.
Karar Hanjou (his Vizier)	Mr. Bologna.
Kalim Azack the (Vizier's son)	Mr. Bologna, jun.
Abanazar (the African Magician)	Mr. Farley.
Kazrac (his Chinese slave)	Mr. Grimaldi.
The Princess Badroulboudour	Miss Bolton.
Amrou and Zobyad (her Chief Attendants)	Miss E. Bolton, and Mrs. Parker.
The Widow Ching Mustapha	Mrs. Davenport.
Genie of the Ring ..	Miss Worgman.
Olrock (Genie of the Air)	Mr. Jefferies.
Genie of the Lamp ..	Mr. Howell.

STORY.

The Magician Abanazar, a native of Africa, having discovered by his study in necromancy, that every wish would be obtained in the possession of the Wonderful Lamp, travels through various climes in search of it: at length fixes his abode in Cham Tartary. When in his cavern, he invokes the presence of his guardian Genius Olrock, who informs him where the treasure may be found; but that it can only be obtained by sacrificing a fatherless youth; for which purpose, Abanazar, accom-

panied by his dumb slave, Kazrac, sets forth; the Magician comes to the habitation of the Widow Mustapha, who is scolding her son Aladdin, and by an artful tale, seduces the boy from his mother; they journey towards the mountains, where, in a deep cavern, lies concealed the Magic Lamp. After many dangers, Aladdin obtains the prize; but refusing to give it to the Magician, till out of the cavern, he is so enraged, that he dooms both Kazrac and Aladdin to be buried alive in the cavern. Aladdin knows not where to seek for release; when Kazrac, recollects a magic ring the magician gave the boy before he entered the Cavern, by the aid of which the Genie of the Ring appears, and sets them free. They arrive at Aladdin's cottage, whose mother is in grief for the supposed loss of her son; being in want of food, Aladdin gives the Lamp to his mother to sell; she wishing to make it look bright and well, rubs it with her apron, when the Genie of the Lamp appears to them, and a most magnificent table of refreshments rises at his command. During their repast, music announces the procession of the Princess Badroulboudour to the Royal Bath: Aladdin determines to see her, and quits his mother for that purpose. The Princess arrives at the Bath; where Kalim Azack, the Vizier's Son, has secretly followed to carry off the Princess, in revenge for her refusing him her hand. Aladdin and Kazrac rescue her from his power, and, by the aid of the lamp, escape the fury of the enraged Azack and his guards. Aladdin, arriving at his cottage, tells his mother the Princess possesses the very form which has so long appeared before him in his nightly

dreams, and resolves to ask her in marriage of the Cham. He prevails on his mother to make the demand, and gives her, for a present to the Cham, the jewels he plucked from the trees in the garden of the Magic Cavern. The Cham, surrounded by his Court, receives with wonder the jewels, and consents to the approach of Aladdin, who appears before him in grand procession, (prepared by the Genie of the Lamp), attended by slaves bearing most costly plate and jewels of immense value, which induces the Cham to consent to the union of Aladdin with the Princess; she recognises in Aladdin the preserver of her honour from the attack of Azack, and with joy gives her hand.

The Magician having discovered Aladdin, in disguise, contrives to enter the splendid palace, and gains admittance to the chamber of Kazrac, where he steals away the lamp, and, aided by the Genie and his agents, they carry the palace through the air, and fix it in Africa. Aladdin having been informed by Kazrac, of his loss, invokes the Genie of the Ring to aid him. They, in a cloud, follow the Magician, and arrive at the Palace in Africa; where Abanazar, enjoying the luxuries of the banquet, Aladdin secretly pours poison in his cup. The Magician dies in agony; Aladdin is again (by the aid of the Lamp) re-conducted back to Tartary, where the Palace descends, to the joy and amazement of the Cham, the Nobles, and the people, who flock to behold the power of the Wonderful Lamp.

This story affords the most ample scope for scenery, machinery, processions, &c. of which the greatest advantage has been taken, and the interest most forcibly supported, from

from the commencement to the end. The scenery is beautiful beyond description; the water-falls, caverns, &c. are so finely executed, that the delusion never ceases for an instant; and the variety of music, chorusses, and dancing, is so happily introduced, as to make it one of the most enchanting spectacles we ever witnessed. Miss Bolton, as the Princess, sang a very sweet air, with her usual taste and delicacy.—Mrs. Parker danced a *Pas Seul* with much grace and agility. Mrs. Charles Kemble, in the male attire, as the hero of the piece, was very impressive and interesting. The liberality of the Managers has known no bounds in brilliancy of costume, and expensive decorations. The Piece was announced for a second representation, amidst the most unbounded applause.

THE IMPORTANCE

OR

REGULATING THE DIVERSIONS OF THE PEOPLE.

AS in human nature there is required a relaxation from the severity of business and the cares of life, it is a prudential policy in a government to regulate the pleasures of the people, and have for public sports and games, such as may allure their minds to virtue, or inure their bodies to strength and activity.

The games and exercises of the Grecians, are celebrated with the highest encomiums by their poets and historians; they were instituted by their wisest law-givers, as the most proper to train up their youth to virtuous actions, and the service of their country. It is on

the same maxim that the bull-feasts of Spain took their origin, which initiated their Cavaliers to contempt of danger, and taught them to excel most other nations in the exercises of horsemanship. Our own nation has been famous for several exercises, which have been of use to it on the most eminent occasions. The shooting with the long bow was a diversion in which the people of England excelled the whole world; and it was owing to this, that two most famous victories were obtained, for had it not been for the English archers, Cressy and Agincourt would have been as illustrious for a French victory as they are now for a British conquest. This exercise, since the invention of gunnery, became useless in military service, but we still have several others worth encouragement, as they are manly recreations, and naturally form the body to agility and strength. I never in the summer see the rural diversions, but I wish the gentlemen in the neighbourhood would allot some rewards for the victors: By such proceeding, cudgel-playing and wrestling would improve the inhabitants in courage and activity, and prevent all the drunkenness and ill effects of nine-pin grounds and cock-pits. But some of our country gentlemen have introduced some new divertisements among the inferior people, destructive of the genuine manliness of thought and active courage of Britons. It is not uncommon now, to see a numerous assembly of brawny fellows meet together on a summer's evening, to contend in a jingling match, or run a race, tied up in sacks; instead of shewing the activity of their feet, they emulate one another by making the most distorted grin. A laced
hat

bat is grown a very scarce reward for a brave fellow; a silver spoon is a more frequent prize for a gourmandizer who can scald his jaws most, and swallow down a gallon of hot hasty pudding, in the least compass of time.

I would not confine rural diversions to trials of strength and courage. I would admit other amusements, from which the inferior part of the other sex, might not be excluded. Dancing on the green at "Wakes and Merry Tides," should not only be indulged but encouraged; and little prizes being allotted for the maids who excelled in a jig or a hornpipe, would make them return to their daily labour, with a light heart and a grateful obedience to their superiors. Mirth and innocence would appear in an agreeable light, while

The sturdy swains
In clean array, for rustic dance prepare,
Mixed with the buxom damsels; hand in hand
They frisk and bound, and various mazes weave,
Shaking their brawny limbs, with uncouth mien
Transported, and sometimes an oblique leer
Dart on their loves, sometimes a hasty kiss
Steal from unwary lasses; they with scorn,
And neck reclind, resent the ravish'd bliss.
Meanwhile blind British bards, with volant touch,
 Traverse loquacious strings, whose festive notes
Provoke to harmless revels.

PHILIPS'S CYDER.

But we may little expect such diversions to be encouraged by persons of distinction, among our common people, when their own are sunk to so low an ebb. Cards and dice are at present the chief sports of our quality of both sexes. Hazard and whist are the busi-

ness of their lives, instead of the amusement of an idle hour. And for what hut vice and intrigue can masquerade meetings be calculated? What improvement can be received from a pantomime of horses, or the unwieldy march of an elephant? Are our modern pretty fellows of the army to have their courage excited by the squall of an eunuch, or the immodest caper of a French dancer?

I cannot conclude without giving my advice to our country gentlemen, as the summer season is approaching, to revive the ancient, manly, and innocent sports of their country, which will tend to make their tenants and dependants brave and good subjects.

April 15.

J. J. B.

NATURAL HISTORY OF MULES.

From the Writings of Buffon, Goldsmith, &c.

THE wild mule is of the size and appearance of the common mule, with a large head, flat forehead, growing narrow towards the nose, eyes of a middle size, the irides of an ash colour, thirty-eight teeth in all, being two in number fewer than in a common horse; ears much longer than those of a horse, quite erect, lined with a thick whitish curling coat, neck slender, compressed; mane upright, short, soft, of a greyish colour, in place of the foretop, a short tuft of downy hair, about an inch and three quarters long. The body is rather long, and the back very little elevated, the breast protuberant and sharp. The limbs are long and elegant; the thighs thin. Within the fore-legs there

is an oval callus; in the hind legs none. The hoofs are oblong, smooth, and black; the tail is like that of a cow, slender, and for half its length, naked, the rest covered with long ash-coloured hairs. Its winter coat grey at the tips, of a brownish ash-colour beneath, about two inches long, in softness like the hair of a camel, and undulated on the back. Its summer coat is much shorter, of a most elegant smoothness, and in all parts marked most beautifully with small vortexes. The end of the nose is white, from whence to the fore-top inclining to tawny; the buttocks are white, as are inside of the limbs and belly. From the mane, a blackish testaceous line extends along the top of the back to the tail, broadest on the loins, and growing narrower towards the tail. The colour of the upper part of the body, is a light yellowish grey, growing paler towards the sides. The length, from the tip of the nose to the base of the tail, is six feet seven inches; length of the trunk of the tail, one foot four; of the hairs beyond the tail, eight inches. The height of the animal is three feet nine.

This species inhabits the deserts between the rivers Onun and Arghun, in the most southern parts of Siberia, and extends over the vast plains and deserts of western Tartary, and the celebrated sandy desert of Gobi, which reaches even to India. In Siberia, they are seen only in small numbers, as if detached from the numerous herds to the south of the Russian dominions. In Tartary they are particularly conversant about Taricnoor, a salt lake, at times dried up. They shun wooded tracts, and lofty snowy mountains; they live in separate herds, each consisting

of a chief, a number of mares, and colts, in all to the number of about twenty; but seldom so many, for commonly each male has but five, and sometimes fewer females; they copulate towards the middle or end of August, and bring for the most part, but one at a time, which by the third year, attains its full growth, form, and colour. The young males are then driven away from their paternal herds, and kept at a distance, till they can find mates of their own age, which have quitted their dams. These animals always carry their heads horizontally; but, when they take to flight, hold them upright, and erect their tail; their neighing is deeper and louder than that of a horse; they fight by biting and kicking, as usual with the horse; they are fierce and untamable; and even those which have been taken young, are so untractable, as not to be broken by any art which the wandering Tartars could use. Yet, were it possible to bring them unto fit places, and to provide all the conveniences known in Europe, the task might be effected. But it is doubted, whether the subdued animal would retain the swiftness it is so celebrated for in a state of nature. It exceeds that of the antelope; it is even proverbial, and the inhabitants of Thibet, from the fame of its rapid speed, mount on it Chammo, their God of Fire. The Mongolians despair of ever taking them by the chase; but lurk behind some tomb, or in some ditch, and shoot them when they come to drink, or eat the salt of the desert. They are excessively fearful animals, and provident against danger. A male takes on him the care of the herd, and is always on the watch. If they see a hunter, who

who by creeping along the ground, has got near them, the centinel takes a great circuit, and goes round and round him, as discovering something to be apprehended. As soon as the animal is satisfied, it rejoins the herd, which sets off with great precipitation. Sometimes its curiosity costs it its life; for it approaches so near, as to give the hunter an opportunity of shooting it. But it is observed, that in rainy, or in stormy weather, these animals seem very dull, and less sensible of the approach of mankind. The Mongolians and Tugusi, according to Du Halden, kill them for the sake of the flesh, which they prefer to that of horses, and even to that of the wild-boar, esteeming it equally nourishing and wholesome. The skin is also used for the making of boots. Their senses of hearing and smelling are most exquisite, so that they are approached with the utmost difficulty. The Mongolians call them *dshikketaci*, which signifies the eared; the Chinese, *yo to tse*, or mule. In ancient times, the species extended far to the south. It was the hemionos or half ass, of Aristotle, found in his days in Syria, and which he celebrates for its amazing swiftness, and Pliny, from the report of Theophrastus, speaks of this species being found in Cappadocia, but adds they were of a particular kind.

The domestic mules of the present times, are the offspring of the horse and the ass, or ass and mare. They are very much commended, for their being stronger, surer footed, going easier, being more cheaply maintained, and lasting longer than horses. They are commonly of a black-brown, or quite black, with that shining list

along the back, and across the shoulders, which distinguishes asses. In former times, they were much more common in this country than at present; being often brought over in the days of popery by the Italian prelates. They continued longest in the service of millers, and are yet in use among them in some places, on account of the great loads they carry on their backs. As they are capable of being trained for riding, bearing burdens, and for draught, there is no doubt that they might be usefully employed in many different services. But they are commonly found to be vicious, stubborn, and obstinate, to a proverb; which, whether it occasions or is produced by the ill usage they meet with, is a point not easily settled. Whatever may be the case of asses, it is allowed that mules are larger, fairer, and more serviceable, in mild, than in warm climates. In the present British American colonies, both on the continent, and in the islands, but especially in the latter, they are much used and esteemed, so that they are frequently sent to them from hence; suffer less in the passage, and die much seldomer than horses, and commonly yield, when they arrive, no inconsiderable profit.

ACCOUNT OF THE LOUWA, OR FISHING BIRD.

From the Embassy of the Dutch East India Company to China.

NEAR the city of Cining, we saw them catch fish with a bird, which they call Louwa, and because this way of fishing seems notable, and no where used but in China,

China, I here present you with an account of it.

"This bird is somewhat less than a goose, and not very unlike to a raven; it has a long neck and a bill, like an eagle. With these they fish, after this manner; they have small boats, very artificially made of reeds or bamboos, which they sail upon the Chinese rivers and pools, and place the bird perching upon the outside of the vessel, from whence it suddenly shoots, and diving, swims under water as fast as they can thrust forward their cables with a light pole. As soon as it has caught its prey, it instantly appears above water, and the master of the boat stands ready to receive it, and opens its bill by force, and takes out the fish. Afterwards he turns it out again to catch more, and to prevent these birds from swallowing down their prey, they hang a ring about their necks, which hinders them from gorging such fish as are too big for them to bring up in their bills; they discover to their masters, by making a noise in the water, who then helps to pull them out. Such birds as are slothful or loth to dive, are broken of that bad habit by beating. When they have caught enough for their owners, the iron ring is taken off, and they are left to fish for themselves, which makes them more willing to work for others. The fishermen pay a yearly tribute to the Emperor for the use of these birds, which are in much esteem with the Chinese; and such as are nimble and well taught, are so dear, that oftentimes one of them goes at fifty toel of silver, which is about one hundred and fifty guilders. We offered to buy of an old fisherman a couple of these birds, but he refused, alledging that they

served to maintain him and his family; neither would he inform us, whence those birds came, nor how they were first instructed, only he told us they were left him by his ancestors. We asked him likewise, whether they ever bred with him? Who answered very rarely. We bought a dish of fish of this old man, which were most of them carp of a span and a half long.

EASTER HUNTS.

EASTER Monday, a deer was turned out, according to annual custom, before the King's hounds, at Tower-hill, near Swinley, in presence of a numerous field of sportsmen and spectators. On starting, the deer inclining to the right from Tower-hill, led his pursuers across the forest towards Bracknall, and running through Mr. Guest's park, he made for New Lodge, on Winkfield Plain; here the hounds were at fault for a short time, but regaining the scent, the game took to the woods by Cranbourn, and on to St. Leonard's Hill; there he topped the paling into the Great Park, running through the inclosures; then crossed the long walk, and entered the Queen's gardens at Frogmore, from whence he took his course through the fields by Old Windsor, and was taken at the bottom of Priest's Hill, near the Five Bells, after an excellent run of three hours, and in presence of a numerous field. This was the last day of hunting this season, and considering the limited condition of hounds, horses, and men, the season has been better got through than could reasonably be expected.

DIALOGUE

Between a Diurnal Newspaper Proprietor, and his Editor, on Easter Tuesday.

Proprietor.—Well, Sir, have you got good accounts of the places of summer amusements, such as Astley's, the Surrey Theatre, &c.?

Editor.—Yes; pretty fair.

Proprietor.—The Easter Epping Hunt, and Greenwich Fair?

Editor.—No; I must write these from former newspaper accounts, and my own ideas, for I was at neither of them, nor do I know any one that was present.

Proprietor.—If that's the case, do the best you can, and we must be content.

This dialogue finished between proprietor and editor, the wretched fabricator goes to work, and perhaps turns to an old newspaper, or magazine, and there finds an account written some twenty years ago, with no better information than that he at present possesses, and is about to eke out. The company at his Epping Hunt, is made to consist of the low and the vulgar, in dust-carts and buggies, &c.—the deer adorned with ribbons—turned out at the Roe Buck—falls and tumbles innumerable among the horsemen—and thus, with upsetting of carriages, &c. &c. &c. on goes Mr. Editor to the end of the chapter.

This is a tolerably correct sketch of the manner in which the Epping Hunt has been described by the London Journals, for a series of years past. That accidents will occur on such an occasion, where so many people are assembled, is no more than may be reasonably expected; but we deny that the Hunt has been usually of that contemptible cast which these news collectors would have the public believe; and

with respect to the present year, it affords us much pleasure to be able to state, that some hundreds of gentlemen's carriages, with the most elegant companies, as well as numbers of equestrians and pedestrians, many of the former mounted on the finest hunters in the kingdom, were assembled near the Roebuck, at the entrance of the Forest, on Monday last.—At the Reindeer, below the Roebuck, apartments were fitted up for the reception of Mrs. Tylney Long Wellesley and her friends; and from before this house the stag was turned out, and that much to the disappointment of those ladies and others, in carriages arranged near the summit of the hill, who expected the departure of the stag from the usual place, near the Roebuck.

The stag was brought in a handsome caravan, but not, as formerly, decorated with ribbons; and being whipped off, a few couple of hounds were laid on, and he afforded some sport for about two hours, and then we believe was ultimately lost.

Mr. Tylney Long Wellesley, who occupies the district with his stag-hounds, and was present on his famous chessnut, is now considered the patron of the Easter Hunt; his stud consists of between forty and fifty capital hunters and hackneys. A party of about twenty gentlemen dined with him at nine o'clock, at Wansted House.

Mrs. Pole Wellesley, and her party, attended the hunt in capital style; viz. in an open carriage drawn by four beautiful greys, with two postillions and four outriders, two preceding and two following the carriage.

It is curious to notice, though unconnected with the sport of the day, that on Mr. W. Pole forming his present hunting establishment,

Lord

Lord Derby presented him with a stag, called *Ben the Sailor*, so named from having constantly, when turned out in Kent, made his way to Gravesend: thus always taking the same track to the water, he afforded no variety of sport, and hence his Lordship sent *Ben the Sailor* to Wansted; here, unfortunately, on a day's chase in leaping a gate or bar, he broke his leg, and thus ended the career of *Poor Ben*.

Tom Rounding, of Woodford Wells, the gallant leader of the once famous Essex fox hounds, was present at the hunt, handsomely dressed in scarlet. The uniform of the Wellesley hunt is green.

SINGULAR DEXTERITY OF A GOAT.

THAT ingenious and learned traveller, Dr. Clarke, gives the following account of the dexterity of a goat, which he was an eye witness to in the progress of his journey through the Holy Land:—

"Upon our road, we met an Arab with a goat, which he led about the country to exhibit, in order to gain a livelihood for itself and its owner. He had taught this animal, while he accompanied its movements with a song, to mount upon little cylindrical blocks of wood, placed successively one above the other, and in shape resembling the dice-boxes belonging to a backgammon table. In this manner the goat stood, first upon the top of one cylinder, then upon the top of two, and afterwards of three, four, five, and six, until it remained balanced upon the summit of them all, elevated several feet from the ground, and with its

fore feet collected upon a single point, without throwing down the disjointed fabric whereon it stood. The practice is very ancient. It was also noticed by Sandys, whilst in Grand Cairo. 'There are (says he) in this city, and have been of long, a sort of people that do get their livings by shewing of feats with birds and beasts, exceeding therein all such as have bin famous amongst us. . . . I have seen them make both dogs and goates to set their foure feet on a little turned pillar of wood, about a foot high, and no broader at the end than the palm of a hand: climbing from one to two set on the top of one another; and so to the thlrd and fourth; and there turne about as often as their masters would bid them.'—*Sandy's Travels*, p. 126. *London*, 1637.

"Nothing can shew more strikingly the tenacious footing possessed by this quadruped upon the jutting points and crags of rocks; and the circumstance of its ability to remain thus poised may render its appearance less surprising, as it is sometimes seen in the Alps, and in all mountainous countries, with hardly any place for its feet upon the sides, and by the brink of most tremendous precipices. The diameter of the upper cylinder, on which its four feet ultimately remained until the Arab had ended his ditty, was only two inches; and the length of each cylinder was six inches. The most curious part of the performance occurred afterwards; for the Arab, to convince us of the animal's attention to the turn of the air, interrupted the *da capo*: as often as he did this, the goat tottered, appeared uneasy; and, upon his becoming suddenly silent in the middle of his song, it fell to the ground."

SPORTING OBITUARY.

ON Saturday, the 27th ult. died, *Fenton Scott, Esq. of Woodhall, Yorkshire.* About noon, Mr. Scott accompanied by his gamekeeper, left home to take his favourite amusement of shooting. The keeper, as usual, was sent in one direction to beat up the game, while Mr. Scott went in another. When they had been out some time, the keeper was alarmed by finding that his signals were not answered, and after a diligent search he at length discovered his master laid prostrate with his head upon some brushwood, and his loaded gun, which was cocked, clenched fast in his right hand and laid over his breast. The sight was too much for the poor fellow's feelings—he uttered a loud shriek, which brought a number of Woodhall servants and others to the spot, but too late to afford any assistance. All pulsation had ceased. A surgeon from Wetherby was sent for with all possible dispatch, and on examining the body he gave it as his opinion that the death of the deceased was occasioned by the rupture of one of the vessels of the heart.

At Lyndhurst, Mr. *Flower Archer*, aged 86 years, for many years one of his Majesty's Keepers of the New Forest. His funeral was a most extraordinary one:—It was his express desire (while living) to be buried with all his clothes on, to be conveyed to the grave in his own cart, and that half a hogshead of strong beer, and cakes for every one present, should follow the procession; and that his body should remain one hour on the church hill, in order that the cakes and beer might be distributed. Singular and eccen-

tric as his desire was, it was rigidly adhered to, and strictly observed. The half-hogshead of strong beer was rolled by two men, closely following the corpse, and was, with the cakes, distributed amongst all present. The concourse of people was very great; and amidst such an assemblage of persons of every description, the greatest order and decorum were observed.

In the month of March died, aged 27, in the Earl of Strathmore's stud, at Swaffham Castle, near Barnard-Castle, Durham, the celebrated brood-mare, *Queen Mab*, own sister to Antiochus, Venus, Jupiter, Adonis, Lily of the Valley, Mercury, Volunteer, Bonnyface, &c. by Eclipse; dam by Tartar, Mogul, Sweepstakes, Bay Bolton, Curwen Bay Barb, Old Spot, White-legged Lowther Barb, out of the Old Vintner Mare, whose pedigree is lost.

Queen Mab was bred by the late Col. O'Kelly, and was the last of the Old Tartar Mare's produce.

Queen Mab was the dam of

<i>Fealed in.</i>	
Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. Oberron, by Highflyer	1790
Mr. Corbett's ch. f. by Woodpecker	1791
Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. by Anvil	1793
Lord Strathmore's br. f. by Anvil	1794
Lord Strathmore's ch. f. by Dragon	1795
Lord Strathmore's ch. c. Loggie O'Buchan, by Rockingham	1796
Lord Strathmore's b. c. Lethe, by Sir Peter	1797
Lord Strathmore's b. c. (died in 1800) by Pipator	1798
Lord Strathmore's b. c. Strathspey, by Sir Peter	1799
Lord	

Lord Strathmore's b. c. Remembrancer, by Pipator	1800
Lord Strathmore's b. c. Witchcraft, by Sir Peter	1801
Lord Strathmore's b. c. Yorkshire, by Sir Peter	1802
Lord Strathmore's b. c. Cassio, by Sir Peter	1803
Lord Strathmore's b. f. by Pipator	1804
Lord Strathmore's b. f. Remembrance, by Sir Solomon	1805
Lord Strathmore's ch. f. (her last produce) by Coriander	1806

She was not covered in 1792 and 1806; in 1807, she missed to Sorcerer; in 1809, to Sir Harry Dimsdale; in 1810, to Young Pipator; and in 1811, to Cardinal York.

Also the week following, died in the above stud, the two favourite horses, *Enchanter* and *Hermes*.

Enchanter was bred by Henry Peirse, Esq. and foaled in 1786; was got by Orpheus; his dam, Old Tuberoze, by Herod; Grey Starling, by the Duke of Bolton's Starling, out of Coughing Polly, by Mr. Bartlett's Childers, Counsellor, Snake, &c.

Hermes was bred by Lord Egremont, and foaled in 1790; was got by Mercury; his dam, Rosina, by Woodpecker, out of Petworth, by Herod.

After *Enchanter* and *Hermes* were taken out of training, they were used as hacks by Lord Strathmore, and supposed to be very superior ones; they also got several excellent hunters and hacks, particularly *Hermes*.—They covered but very few blood mares.

* * The performances of the produce of *Queen Mab* will be given in our next Number.

QUAIL SHOOTING.

From Galt's Travels in Sicily, &c.

IN the month of September, vast flocks of quails come over from the Continent to Sicily, and being fatigued by their flight, are easily shot on their arrival. The pleasure which the inhabitants of Palermo take in this sport is incredible. Crowds of all ages and degrees assemble on the shores, and the number of sportsmen is prodigious. In one groupe, I reckoned eleven, and in less than half a mile, thirty-four groupes, each consisting of from two to five persons, with as many dogs. The number in boats is perhaps greater than those on the land. From morning to night, they watch the coming of the birds, and Nature seems sometimes to be conquered by patience; for I saw one day a sportsman actually asleep, his head resting on his gun. But on observing the proceedings, this did not appear so much out of character as I at first supposed: for the aquatics first seeing the quails, their firing rouses and gives signal to the landmen: then enviable is the lot of the idle apprentice, who, with a borrowed old musquet or pistol, no matter how unsafe, has gained possession of the farthest accessible rock where there is but room for himself and dog, which he had fed with bread only all the year round for these delightful days, and which sits in as happy expectation as himself for the arrival of the quails.

RACES AT VERDUN.

THE following is an extract from a letter written by a gallant Navab

Naval Officer, who has been several years a prisoner in France, received this month :—

"Verdun, Oct. 24, 1812.—Amongst the few prisoners who support the credit of Old England by their liberal hospitality, Lord Blaney certainly holds the first place, and without him Verdun would be wretched indeed ; for though we have several other men of considerable fortunes here, most of them seem to study "the way to keep rich." Since his Lordship's arrival, he has endeavoured to soften our captivity as much as possible, by his interest and influence with the Commandant. He has procured indulgences never before granted—he has established races once a fortnight, which, though perhaps not equal to those of Newmarket, are by no means despicable. In August he gave a splendid dinner on the course to one hundred French and English ; among the former was the Prefect of Metz, and several other persons of distinction in and out of the department. The day before yesterday he closed the races with a magnificent ball, at which all the beauty and fashion of Verdun, and the neighbouring towns, were assembled. During the many years I have been in Verdun, I have not seen any thing equal in splendour, or that went off so well. A suite of six apartments were filled with dancers, and at two o'clock a vast supper-room was thrown open, and a table with one hundred and thirty covers burst on the view.—You may believe me this was not the least interesting moment of the evening. The profusion of good things was such that it was difficult to make a choice, and the French ladies do much justice to the substantial well-provided feast of an Englishman."

STOPPING HOUNDS, RUNNING RIOT, OR CHANGING.

An Etching, by Mr. Howitt.

THE Plate here given, is another of the set which have progressively appeared in this Magazine ; the subject, our Readers are too well acquainted with, to require any explanation from us.

THE COW AND HER PIGS.

IT is no less extraordinary than true, that Mr. Thomas Ade, a respectable yeoman, of Milton, Sussex, has a cow, which on having her calf taken from her about six weeks ago, seduced two very young pigs from a farrow of six, which, with the sow, were running in the same close, and has ever since suckled and nurtured them as her own, and is now so excessively fond of them, that under a temporary separation, a few days since, she betrayed the strongest symptoms of uneasiness, bellowed incessantly, and actually leaped a high hedge to recover her little grunting charge. The pigs are equally fond of the cow, and on her milk they thrive rapidly.

CRICKETING.

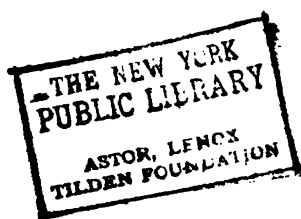
TUESDAY, the 20th instant, at Twyford Down, near Winchester, a match at cricket was played for 50s. by Mr. Wells, of Farnham and his three sons, against four brothers, of Winchester, of the name of Holloway. The parties being the most celebrated players of the present day, great interest was excited, and bets to a large amount depending. After two well contested innings it was decided by 17 runs in favour of Winchester. Bets 5 to 1 agst the winners.

FEAST



STOPPING HOUNDS, RUNNING RIOT OR CHANGING.

Published April 30th 1845, by J. W. Smith, at Harrow's Square, London.



FEAST OF WIT.

DR. John Thomas was Bishop of Lincoln, from 1753 to 1764. Being at Copenhagen, and consulting an eminent physician there, nearly ninety years of age, concerning the best method of preserving health; this rule was given him, among seven others—lastly, *fuge omnes medicos, et omnimoda medicamentas*, which is, ‘fly all doctors, and all kinds of medicines.’ This Doctor Thomas was married four times, and the motto or posy on his wedding ring for the fourth marriage, was—

“If I survive, I’ll make them five.”

The Attorney and Apothecary.—

As two of these gentlemen were sitting together in a public-house, the Doctor began to reproach the Attorney with the number of strange words which the law indulged in; viz. “*Habeas Corpus, feri facias*,” &c. &c. and amongst others, asked, how or what was meant by the words, “Docking an Entail?”—“Why, Doctor,” replied the Attorney, “it is doing what you will not do with your patients, it is—*Suffering a Recovery*.”

Political Advertisement, in reference to a late speech of a LAW Lord.—Lost, near the house of Lords, Lord _____’s Mastiff-dog—TEMPER, supposed to have been lost in running after Mr. W_____, as it was seen attacking him most furiously as he was proceeding through Lisle-street.

Upon this occasion some people asserted that the dog must be *mad*, but this report is hereby declared to be “*as false as Hell*”—and “*a miscreant imputation*.”—Said mastiff is a *kind feeder*, but very *fierce* and *ungovernable*—not much used to sporting, though he has lately been at *two Hunts*, and though his prey escaped once or twice, he scented them at last, *gave tongue* in a very fine style, and pinned them with great courage and *fierceness*, till they were secured by the *Whippers-in*. Very savage against beggars; but seldom barks or snaps at his *feeders*.—His well-known bark was lately heard from a *stage* in *Covent-Garden*, and as a notorious poacher of the name of *Matthews* was seen lurking about, he is supposed to have been in his possession, till he was given up by an order from *Yarmouth*.—Any person wishing to communicate with his lordship on this subject, will be sure to find him *at home*, in *Billingsgate*, or he will be able to meet them at *St. Giles’s*, if more convenient.—Any person harbouring him after this notice, will be prosecuted with the utmost severity, as his master is determined not to part with him so long as *Law* is to be found in the King’s Bench.

IMPROMPTU.

On a Bald Head.

My hair and I are quits, d’ye see,
I first cut him, he now cuts me.

BONA-

BONAPARTE AND HIS SON.

"Men are but children of a larger growth."
 When Emp'ror Nap to France return'd,
 He much admired his boy:
 The Nurse, whose anxious bosom burned
 To increase the father's joy—
 "How much he talks, how much he's
 grown,"
 "Would every moment cry;
 "Besides, he's learned to run alone:"
 Says BONEY, "So have I."

CHARLES the Second having walked in St. James's Park, without guards or attendants, a few days after the discovery of the Rye-House Plot, the Duke of York, his brother, remonstrated with him on the imprudence of such conduct. "Take care of yourself, brother James," replied Charles: "don't be at all uneasy on my account; for no man will ever kill me, to make you a King!"

A SAILOR who had been fighting and making a riot, was taken, first to a watch-house, then before a justice, who, after severely reprimanding him, ordered him to find bail. "I have no bail," said Jack. "Then I'll commit you," said the justice. "You will!" said the sailor, "then the Lord send you the rope that stops the wind when the ship's at anchor." "What do you mean by that?" said the justice. "I insist on an explanation of that phrase."—"Why," said Jack, "it's the hanging rope at the yard arm."

JACK Ketch being asked on what ground he claimed the clothes of those he hanged, answered, "As their executor."

A SURGEON being sent to a gentleman who had just received a slight wound in a duel, gave orders

to his servant to go home with all possible speed and fetch a certain plaster. The patient, turning a little pale, said, "Sir, I hope there is no danger." "Yes, indeed it is there," answered the surgeon, "for if the fellow don't make haste, the wound will heal before he returns."

PROFESSOR W*** had a most remarkable long nose. A young spark, who sat opposite to him at table, having a mind to be witty, though at the expense of good manners, said, "Mr. President, you have a drop at your nose."—"Have I, child," says he, "then do you wipe it, for it is nearer to you than me."

A LADY who thought her servants always cheated her, when they went to Billingsgate to buy fish, was resolved to go one day herself, and asking the price of some fish which she thought too dear, she bid the fishwoman about half what she asked. "Lord, ma'am," said the woman, "I must have stole it to sell it at that price; but you shall have it if you will tell me what you do to make your hands look so white." "Nothing," good woman, answered the lady, "but wear dogskin gloves." "D—n you for a lying bitch," says another, "for my husband has wore dogskin breeches these ten years, and his a—e is as brown as a nutmeg."

EPIGRAM.

"Nay pr'ythee, dear THOMAS, ne'er rave
 thus and curse;
 Remember you took me for better for
 worse!"
 "I know it," quoth THOMAS, "but then,
 Madam, look you,
 You prove, on the trial, much worse than
 I took you."

SPORT.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE late Newmarket Craven Meeting was numerous attended, and the sport was altogether excellent. The three races for the Oatlands excited most interest: a great deal of money was betted on them. A match on Friday, between Sir John Shelley's br. g. Merryman, and Mr. Charlton's roan horse (rode by owners), 300 yards at the bottom of the Flat, engrossed considerable attention. The first heat was deemed a dead one; on running it over again, betting was 6 to 4 on Sir John, but Mr. Charlton beat him by a neck.

CURRAGH RACES (IRELAND.)—Monday, the 19th instant, the Curragh Races commenced. The day was uncommonly propitious for the amusement, and had drawn together a great number of spectators, particularly from Dublin. So large a meeting had not been collected for several years. His Grace the Duke of Richmond was present at the Stand House, with the Duke of Leinster, and a number of the Nobility. The first race was the Kildare Stakes, won by Mr. Whaley, beating the Marquis of Sligo, Mr. Daly, Colonel Lumm, Mr. Caldwell, Mr. Brown, and Lord Rossmore. Mr. Daly's horse was second. An easy race.

The next was the Gold Cup.
 Lord Rossmore's Rainbow.... 1
 Shuttle Pope 2
 Waxy Pope 3

This race created great interest, the Stakes bet being for a considerable sum.

Shuttle Pope was the favourite; Rainbow kept the lead the entire way, and won easily; it was a beautiful race over the Flat. Waxy, it was said, broke down, running up the rails.

The third race, Lord Cremorne's ch. c. Sir Oliver, beat Mr. Whaley's ch. c. Lennox, for 200gs. from the Red Post. This race was so well contested, that after the horses passed the winning post, two to one, and even bets, were made against naming the winner.

The fourth, Mr. Whaley's Sunbeam, aged, was beat by Lord Rossmore's two-years-old, Mount Eagle, one mile, for 100gs.

*** Lord Rossmore's Rainbow, which beat the two Popes for the Gold Cup, was formerly General Gower's, and won the Claret last year at Newmarket, beating Sir J. Shelley's Phantom; he likewise won the great Handicap Stakes in the First Spring Meeting, beating Sorcery, Truffle, Soothsayer, and Bethlem Gaber.

CROXTON RACES were held at Croxton Park, on Wednesday, the 31st ult. and were attended by a greater assemblage of beauty and fashion than was ever witnessed on any former occasion. The matches were sharply contested, and afforded excellent diversion.—A marquee was pitched in the centre of the Park, for the reception of company, where a cold collation, consisting of every delicacy of the season, was set out. The following were among the most

F dis-

distinguished persons present:—
The Duke, Duchess, and Duchess Dowager of Rutland, Mr. and Lady Eliza Norman, Mr. and Lady Catherine Forrester, Duke of Buccleugh, Lord Robert Manners, Earl and Countess of Plymouth, Earl of Harborough, Lords Alvanley, Dartmouth, and Dacres, Sir Henry Mildmay, Sir John Cope, Sir William Manners, Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Worrall, Hon. B. Craven, Messrs. Charlton, Peters, Bruen, &c.

Mr. Ashton's Brandon, beat Mr. Parker's Poll of Stanton, 11st. each, 50gs. each, h. ft. One mile.

Sir H. Mildmay's Essex, beat Mr. Meyler's Drury Lane, 12st. each, 50gs. One mile.

Mr. Vane's Walsingham, beat Mr. Maher's Sir Robert, 11st. 7lb. each, 50gs. One mile.

Sir H. Mildmay's Trumper beat Mr. Lloyd's Puck, 12st. each, 50gs. h. ft. One mile.

The Croxton Park Stakes of 25gs. each, for horses not thorough bred, 12st. 5lb. each. Two miles.

Mr. Calcraft's John Bunyan ..	1
Mr. Pierrepont's Champion ..	2
Mr. Lloyd's Skirmish	3
Lord Alvanley's Thoresby	4
Mr. Frisby's Waltham	5
Mr. Charlton's May Bee	6
Mr. Brummell's Conkeybeau ..	7
Sir H. Mildmay's Whetstone ..	8

The Farmers' Plate of 50l. given by the Gentlemen of the Belvoir and Quorn Hunts (two-mile heats), ridden by farmers, was won in three heats by Mr. Mackley's grey mare, beating Mr. Clayton's dun horse, and Mr. Dunhill's mare. The first was an excellent heat, run in a minute less than the preceding race, over the same ground.

Mr. Charlton's Hermit, beat Mr. Pierrepont's Champion, 12st.

5lb. each; half a mile.—Won easily.

The Hunters' Stakes of 10gs. each, for horses not thoroughbred, 13st. (two miles), was won by Mr. Maher's Shugurue, beating eight others.

A free Handicap of 10gs. each (one mile), for the winning horses of the Croxton Park and Hunters' Stakes, and the winner of the Farmers' Plate, with 20gs. or more from the fund, was won by Mr. Maher's Shugurue, beating Mr. Calcraft's John Bunyan, Sir H. Mildmay's Trumper, and two others.

These races were run in the Duke of Rutland's Park. All Gentlemen riders.

MOSTYN HUNT RACES, which are annually held on Cotesford Heath, Oxfordshire, were attended by all the beauty and fashion of the surrounding neighbourhood. Among the company were noticed the Earl and Countess Jersey, Earl of Clonmel, Sir Henry and Lady Peyton, the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Pierrepont, Mr. and the lovely Mrs. Whitmore, Sir Thomas and Lady Mostyn, Sir Edward and Lady Lloyd, Sir Henry and Lady Smyth, Mr. Harrison and family, Messrs. Dorian, Pennant, five Drakes, Grif Lloyd, Bradshaw, Murray, Mildmay, Barry, Hammer, Rawlinson, Pawlet, Fermor, the much celebrated pedestrian, Captain Barclay, and Dr. John Cleaver.

HATFIELD House, in Hertfordshire, was enlivened during Easter week, by the most elegant festivities. Dinners, concerts, and card parties, hunting, shooting, and horse-racing, occupied the attention of the visitants and the neighbouring

bouring residents. On the Saturday there were matches, called "The Hunter's Stakes." On this occasion Mr. Delme rode several matches, and with uniform success. Several were called "The Brande Races," in compliment to the Hon. Mr. Brande.

Goodwood Races are fixed for the 25th and 26th of May. Eleven horses are entered for the Gold Cup, six for the Club Stakes, and six for the 10-guinea Sweepstakes.

In our last Magazine, there appeared a most curious letter, sent by the Emperor of Morocco to the Prince Regent, requesting his Royal Highness to send him a few cart horses of the English breed, for his stud. In consequence of this request, Mr. Dyson, of Park-lane, was requested to select four very large English horses, two stallions, and two mares. They were accordingly shipped on board a transport, and have proceeded to Algiers.

THE Duke of Cumberland's beautiful set of carriage greys were brought to the hammer, on Monday, the 26th ult. at Tatten-sall's, on account of his Royal Highness's immediate embarkation for the Continent. They were sixteen in number, and sold for thirteen hundred and three guineas.

His Majesty's barriers have been purchased by R. W. Walker, Esq. of Muntham, near Worthing, Sussex.

THE Palmson Horse Show, at Malton, was well attended by the London dealers, who were much in want of horses; and the trade to Russia being now opening, the

demand for mares has increased accordingly; indeed mares of strength and action are as much sought after as horses, both for foreign trade and for military purposes.

WALTER Burrell, Esq. of West Grinstead Park, Sussex, has been compelled to follow Mr. Fuller's example, and destroy all his valuable setters and spaniels, the hydrophobia having found its way amongst them.

Sir M. Sykes's Fox-Hounds.—In a late run over the wolds, the fox was so hard pressed, that he jumped into a parlour window that was open, and after running round the room, to the great annoyance of the company assembled there, he ran into the stable, where he was taken.

THE Melton hounds have had such severe hunting that four very valuable horses died in one day in consequence, and several others are not expected to survive the fatigue they have undergone.—*Stamford Mercury, April 16.*

A FINE stag was turned out on Barnet Common, on Tuesday, the 30th ult. before the hounds of Mr. Wellesley Pole, who was amongst the most dashing riders of the hunt. The stag took his course to Ridge, Herts, but being closely pursued, he took to a pond in a farm-yard. The chase was renewed, and the animal got into a park at Garlick Corner, and as the huntsman was refused admission, notwithstanding the request of the patrons of the hunt, the dogs were foiled, but the stag at length was got out of this park, when he crossed Mr. Ibberson's farm at

Garlick Corper, and after a good chase of four hours, he was taken in an out-house at Barnet. The hunt was uncommonly well attended.

ON Friday, the 9th instant, the King's hounds met at Sunning Hill Wells. The deer was turned out about half past ten, when, after a good run for upwards of three hours, he was taken at Alderman-bottom, between Fulmer and Iver Heath. The early part of the run consisted in cold hunting; but the hounds coming up with the deer at St. Leonard's, had a severe burst to the Thames, which both deer and hounds dashed into, and swam a considerable way down, passing under Windsor Bridge, to the great amusement of a large concourse of people whom the novelty of the circumstance had brought together. Being closely pressed by the hounds, and a number of boats being ready to head him, he fearlessly landed in the face of the multitude, and immediately made for a wall into a garden in Datchet-lane, and out again on the opposite side, which he cleared with an amazing strength. This gave time; but being headed, he again took to the Thames, which he crossed, and was run into in good style.

A STAG was turned out before Sir Godfrey Webster's hounds, at Clapham, on Thursday, the 22d instant, but did not afford much sport. After a burst or two he got sulky, and would not run.—However, to guard against any disappointment, the stag was accompanied by a hind, which was afterwards turned out and produced tolerable sport. Sir Godfrey's presence was prevented by indispo-

sition; the field, nevertheless, was very largely attended, and exhibited at least one hundred horsemen, many of whom, after the chase, went to Eastbourne, and dined together at the New Inn.

ON Thursday, the 8th instant, the Finden fox-hounds met at Patching Pond, Sussex, and after drawing Miles's Gorse and Groom's Coppice, found a fox in Amoores Gorse. He first made away to the Decoy, there turned to the left, at his best pace, passed Augmering to Ham House, on to Rustington sea-beach; from thence through the parishes of Littlehampton and Toddington, over the Levels, to Poling, there touched the western extremity of the great covers, and without hanging a moment, left them by Warning Camp; crossed Batworth Park and Arundel Brooks over the river Arun, when the dogs ran into him, close to Arundel water-mill, after a good chase of two hours and ten minutes, without a check of more than two minutes.

ON Friday, the 23d instant, as Benjamin Coddin, groom to Mr. Hallen, a gentleman of fortune, in Alpha-place, was riding a spirited charger, in the New Road, Mary-le-bone, the horse became restive at some boys playing at trap ball, and on the rider clapping spurs to him, the animal reared up, and went over his hind legs with such force, that he was killed on the spot. The rider was taken to the hospital in a senseless state.

WEDNESDAY, the 14th instant, a son of Dr. Girdlestone, of Yarmouth, was out with a shooting party, and whilst resting himself with his hand on the muzzle, the gun

gun by accident went off, and shattered his hand so much, that it is feared he will lose one of his fingers.

A well-contested race took place on the Woodford road, on Monday, the 26th instant, between two ponies, the one belonging to a publican, and the other to a Mr. Haller, for 100gs. The distance was six miles, and the ponies were rode by feather-weight. Mr. Haller's grey ran away with the boy at starting, and was two hundred yards a-head after having gone four miles, but the other got up, and won the race by about twenty yards. The distance was performed in seventeen minutes.

PIGEON-SHOOTING.—A pigeon-match took place on Saturday, the 24th instant, on Buckenden Heath, Middlesex, betwixt Messrs. Rhodes, Hemp, Giles, and Fanshaw, at seven birds each, for a sweepstakes of 20gs. The following was the order of shooting:—

Killed. Hit but got away.

Rhodes7.....	0
Giles7.....	0
Fanshaw5.....	2
Hemp5.....	1

In shooting off the ties, Mr. Rhodes won the match by killing five other birds successively.

On Thursday, the 1st instant, a main of cocks was fought at March, Isle of Ely, for 10l. which was won by Mr. Green, miller, of that place.

PEDESTRIANISM.

A foot-race has been made for 400gs. which excites more interest in the sporting world, than any thing of the kind since the Barclay match. The Kentish pedestrian,

who lately performed ten miles within an hour on Sunbury Common, has been matched against Captain Barclay's groom, to go one hundred miles, and to give the latter an hour at starting. The Captain's groom is a tried man, and is known to possess strength and courage to go through the Herculean task. The Kentish man is supposed to be the fastest of the day; but he is untried at a long distance, and is consequently backed very cautiously, not knowing his own capabilities. The groom is at present the favourite, and is in close training on the Barclay system. The Kentish man is improving in Lancashire, under a celebrated trainer. The match will take place about the middle of May.

On the 8th instant, Abraham Wood ran fifteen miles three hundred and fifty yards over Knavesmire, York, in one hour and thirty-six minutes, being four minutes within the time allowed. He ran the three hundred and fifty yards extra, that there might be no dispute about the distance. On Tuesday, the 20th, at Sheffield, the same noted pedestrian undertook for a wager, to run ten miles within the hour, which he lost by a few seconds. The Brighton Shepherd, and several other noted pedestrians, were present.

A gentleman of the name of Yarrol, ran a mile in four minutes and a half, on Monday, the 19th instant, on the Kingston road, and won one hundred guineas.

On Thursday, the 22d instant, George Wilson, a celebrated pedestrian, of Newcastle, now in his 48th year, undertook, for a trifling wager, to walk fifty miles in twelve successive hours, in the debtors' yard of Newgate, forming a parallelogram thirty-three feet by twenty-

twenty-five feet and a half, and requiring 2,575 evolutions and 10,300 angular turns, which, to the great astonishment of the spectators, he performed five minutes within the time, having walked the last six miles in one hour, twenty minutes, and forty-six seconds—an effort, in so circumscribed a situation, unparalleled in pedestrianism.

On Monday, the 19th instant, that well-known fox-hunter, in the Earl of Scarborough's hunt, Geo. Reynolds, undertook for a small wager, to run fifty-four miles in twelve hours, over Doncaster course. He commenced his performance (without training) at six o'clock in the morning, going a mile backward and forward, and ran the first ten miles in an hour and a quarter. Within seven hours he had gone forty miles, and went the whole fifty-four in ten hours and forty-three minutes, being an hour and seventeen minutes within the time; and ran the last mile in seven minutes. During the race he rested, at intervals, an hour and a quarter.

On Saturday, the 13th ult. at twelve o'clock in the morning, Henry Hammond, of Liley-lane, near Huddersfield, for a wager of twenty guineas, undertook to go eighty miles in eighteen hours. He performed the distance in seventeen hours and a quarter with apparent ease—so much, that he challenged any man on the ground to go twenty miles more for twenty guineas immediately, but no one ventured to accept the offer.

On Saturday, the 27th ult. a pedestrian feat, little inferior to any of the present day, was performed on a piece of ground near Masham, on the Middleham road. A man, of the name of Smith, for the

small wager of a guinea, undertook to walk sixty miles in twelve hours, which arduous task he performed in half an hour within the time allowed. Many wagers were pending, and a vast number of spectators witnessed this extraordinary effort, and greeted the victor with reiterated cheers.

On Wednesday, the 31st ult. a gentleman of Oxford University undertook to walk sixty miles in fifteen hours, which is four miles an hour for the whole time, without allowing any space for rest or refreshment. He performed his arduous task in fourteen hours and twelve minutes, and came in perfectly fresh.

On Thursday evening, the 8th instant, a Gentleman undertook to run, on the Abingdon road, near the city of Oxford, one mile in five minutes, which he completed twenty seconds within the time.

On Tuesday, the 30th ult. Mr. Richard Dovey, a cabinet maker, of Worcester, who is now in the ninety-second year of his age, engaged, for a wager, to walk from Worcester to Evesham, and back again, being a distance of thirty-two miles, in fifteen hours, which he completed in thirteen hours and a quarter. He stopped nearly two hours on the road for refreshment. A considerable wager is depending that Mr. D. walks from Worcester to Oxford, fifty-six miles, in thirty-six successive hours, which he means shortly to undertake.

On Tuesday, the 13th instant, the Brighton Shepherd and Birkett, of Moor Monkton, were to have run two hundred yards over Doncaster race-course, for forty guineas, but the former paid twenty guineas forfeit. The Brighton Shepherd ran, that day, a butcher from Pontefract, two hundred yards, for twenty

twenty guineas a side, which he won very easy. The same day, Abraham Wood ran once round the course in nine minutes and twenty-eight seconds, for twenty guineas; time allowed, ten minutes.

On Monday, the 19th instant, Mr. Jamieson, the well-known pedestrian, undertook to go on foot five miles on the Hammer-smith road, and back again, in one hour and forty minutes. He started at eight o'clock, and completed the task in five minutes less than the time allowed for the pedestrian feat, the whole distance being ten miles. The wager was for twenty guineas. Several bets were depending between the amateurs who were present.

A gentleman, in Dublin, undertook this month, for a bet of one hundred guineas, p. p. to run four English miles in thirty minutes. A piece of ground, a quarter of a mile in length, in the Phoenix Park, was measured, and he started at twenty minutes past three o'clock. Notwithstanding the many turns, he performed the task in twenty-eight minutes (being two minutes less than the given time), to the entire satisfaction of the judges, and with great ease to himself.

On Tuesday, the 20th, a foot-race took place between Mr. H. Smith, aged forty-seven, and Mr. John Clarke, aged sixty-two, of Stodmarsh, Kent, who undertook, for a wager, to run from that place to the Butter-market, in Canterbury, a distance of five miles, the former giving the latter a mile at starting. The wager was won by Clarke, who, at the place of destination, left his antagonist about forty rods behind.

On Monday, the 29th ult. two gentlemen, of the names of Jones and Downes, ran a race of a mile

on the Barnet road, for one hundred guineas. The former led, but Mr. Downes won the match by ten yards, in five minutes and five seconds.

On the 10th instant, Charles Mumby, a young man of Louth, about eighteen years of age, undertook to run a mile in five minutes, which he performed in four minutes and fifty-seven seconds. The same youth undertook, on the Thursday following, to hop two hundred yards at eighty successive hops, which he completed at seventy-four with ease. He has since matched himself to hop forty yards at ten successive hops.

Marriage of a Veteran Angler.—

At Castlefin, county Donegal, on the 18th ult. was married, Mr. James M'Keever, aged 98 years, to Miss Moore, of said town, aged 19. This gentleman is in full possession of all his mental and corporal faculties. He is an active and keen sportsman. He takes great delight in fishing in the river Fian, near Castlefin, and is a very successful veteran angler.

PUGILISM.

At Wittersham, in Kent, on Saturday, the 3d instant, a severe battle was fought between T. Russell, a journeyman taylor, and G. Manser, a journeyman butcher. The combat lasted nearly fifty minutes, and gratified a numerous assemblage of spectators, with thirty-two severe and well-contested rounds. At setting-to, bets were two to one in favour of the Knight of the Thimble, who displayed the greatest degree of science in the pugilistic art, and manifested much pluck, but owing to the superior strength, weight, and knock-down habits of the Knight of the Cleaver, poor Snip was compelled, by nature,

nature, to yield, though reluctantly, the palm of victory, to the inexpressible disappointment and mortification of his brethren of the order, who met to witness the heroic, though unsuccessful, act of their chieftain.

Molineux has been exhibiting his athletic science in the Potteries. At Burslem he was attended by crowded and respectable parties, who were highly gratified with the display of his uncommon powers. At Stafford, on Saturday, the 17th, he was honoured with the company of a large party; but at Newcastle on the following Tuesday, he was less successful—the Magistrates interfered, and Molineux was vanquished by the strong arm of the law.

A pitched battle, for a stake of ten guineas and a purse of twenty, was fought on Thursday, the 22d of this month, on Bagshot heath, between Greenwood the fighting coachman, and George Gravelle, a navigator. After a most sanguinary contest of an hour and a half, Greenwood was declared the victor.

A tremendous battle, for ten guineas aside, was fought at Dresden Common, Oxon, this month, between Palmer and George, powerful countrymen, who had disagreed at a back-sword match. They fought an hour and twenty minutes, and every round closed with a knock-down blow, and both were at length so disabled, that they had not power to stand, and the stakes were drawn. Some of the rounds were of eight minutes duration.

Some thousands of the Easter holiday folks, assembled on Tuesday the 19th, in Copenhagen Fields, to see a pitched battle, between Master *Snuff* (the former opponent of *Catsmeat*) and a fish-

monger of short and *Ajax* form, but without science. *Snuff*, availing himself of science, *nobbed* his adversary about the head, and broke away the first half hour; but when he got weak, and his hits were not strong enough to move his adversary, he played all kind of mountebank tricks, and when he could not escape his antagonist's grasp by any other means, down he went without a blow, and he repeated this so often that his opponent received the money.

A grand boxing match took place for a subscription purse of 50 guineas, on Saturday morning, the 17th instant, in Harper's Fields, Paddington, between Joe Redhead, of fighting celebrity, and a novice named Wilson, a hackneyman, residing in Seven Dials.—They set to at seven o'clock with determined resolution, and fought a well-contested battle of twelve rounds in twenty-five minutes. The former vanquished his antagonist. Both combatants were much beaten.

A match has been made betwixt Oliver the Battersea gardener, a formidable pugilist, who beat Ford a few months since, and Cooper, a good twelve-stone man, who beat Lancaster, at Coombe Wood. The battle will take place very shortly. A match is also in contemplation betwixt H. Harmer and Fuller.

Two men of the names of Sneath and Webbing, workmen at a manufactory, quarrelled on their way home from Greenwich Fair, Easter Monday evening, and agreed to fight. They were both inebriated, but they got better by exertion, and knocked each other about for three quarters of an hour. Webbing went down with a hard blow on the top of the head, and he survived the effects but a few minutes.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

A HEATHENISH MEDLEY.

Being a Delightfully-Classical Composition.

By J. M. LACEY.

ONE Orpheus, 'tis told us, in
times long gone by,
His wife having lost, heav'd a terrible
sigh,
And in search of her wander'd to
hell:

Charon ferried him o'er, first charging a
tester,
Which he said was an order of Pluto
since Easter,
And against it he dar'd not rebel.

'Twas a long way to travel, but there let
us leave him,
If the charge was too high, it was wrong
to deceive him,

'Twas a charge in those times hard
to bear;
But if Orpheus were living, and travell'd
that way,

The charge of old Charon at this time of
day,
Would drive him, no doubt, to de-
spair!

Polyphemus, with only one eye, look'd
much fiercer

Than most who have two—for that one
was a piercer,

'Twas pok'd out by Ulysses at
night,

With a halfpenny link that he bought in
Fleet Market;

When the deed was once done, then you
know as 'twas dark, it

Was easy for him to take fright.

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But Argus, instead of one eye, had an
hundred.

Yet even this brilliant-ey'd gentleman
blunder'd,

For, at watching not quite a good
hand,

When set by Dame Juno one to re-
guard,

Mister Mercury kill'd him, he hit him so
hard,

Knock'd him down, and then told
him to stand.

Then Venus's husband, old Vulcan, they
tell us,

Being ugly, and fit but to blow the large
bellows,

Was kick'd to fair Lemnos's Isle;

His papa, Mister Jupiter, thought he
disgrac'd

Immortality's mansion, so there had him
plac'd,

To hammer his anvil awhile.

But Jupiter kindly, and where was the
wonder?

Gave Vulcan an order to make his best
thunder,

Which his Godship well knew how
to wield;

By the bye this same Jupiter was an odd
fellow,

Compassion, but seldom, his hard heart
would mellow;

Tho' 'tis said that by Vulcan was
steal'd.

There's another queer tale 'bout Leander,
and Hero,

(They liv'd, gentle reader, before that
rogue Nero)

For that gemman, with loving ne'er
cloy'd,

G

Ev'ry

Ev'ry night o'er the Hellespont swam,
without thinking
Of the word by some spelling-book ma-
kers call'd sinking,
Which shew'd that of fear he was
void.

But one night as to Sestos Leander was
going,
The cramp seiz'd his stomach, while
puffing and blowing ;
He mingled,—poor man! with the
fishes :
So poor Hero,—and Hero was what I
call pretty,
When she heard the sad story, exclaim'd,
" 'tis a pity,"
Thrashed her maids, and broke se-
venteen dishes !

Lament all ye fair ones that love as did
Hero,
And ye lovers that Leander-like know
not fear, oh !

Although ye despise Cupid's quiver ;
I pray ye don't swim o'er the Thames,
for 'tis wide,
And if nothing but swimming will keep
down your pride,
Glide by moonlight across the New
River !

'Tis told of Medusa, that nothing would
serve her,
But she must affront Wisdom's Goddess,
Minerva,
Who cried, in a passion, " Odds
life !"
She said nothing more, but to snakes
turn'd her hair,
Which no barber would cut, and for this
I declare,
They defied razor, scissors, and
knife !

Then there's Helen and Hymen, Me-
lissa and Momus,
Diana and Dido, Calypso and Comus,
And Phœbus not fond of the shade ;
Paphia, Perseus, Plutus, Pandora,
And with them at least half a dozen good
score-a,
Which to meddle with I am afraid !
March 29, 1813.

IMITATED FROM THE SPANISH.

SEE yonder faithful Dog that beats the
plain,
Eager his Master's footsteps to regain,—

Crouching, with ambling pace, he seeks
the track,
Then barks impatient on returning back ;
To try the path, to snuff the passing gale,
His open nostrils all the scent inhale ;
Unerring instinct aids his strong desire,
His feet are wings—his eye darts vivid
fire.
Not so with me ; far harder is my lot,—
HORTENSIA lov'd, can never be forgot !
But vain, too vain, her flying steps to
trace—
With scorn and hate she spurns my fond
embrace ;
Nor path, nor gale, can aught for me
impart,
Or yield a balm to soothe my broken
heart.

FASHIONABLE ILLNESS AND TRIPS TO WATERING PLACES.

SWEET summer smiles, and on its
balmy wings,
Delightful health and rich abundance
brings ;
All feel its influence, hope and joy distil,
Save pleasure's train—and they poor
things' are ill.
They have the megrim, vapours, or the
spleen ;
They are so nervous, grow so pale and
lean ;
They have a sort of something, some-
how got,
Have so much suffer'd from they know
not what,
That they must haste to catch the sea-
side air,
Just when and where such *invalids* re-
pair.
There Pleasure waits, their doctor and
their nurse,
To fill their time up, and to drain their
purse.
Now all alert, most rapidly they mend,
Ere mirth grows stale—while money
lasts to spend.

Who will may view, with meditative eye,
Fair Nature's scenes of ocean, earth,
and sky ;
These daylight things may please the
vulgar sight,
The Theatre gives nobler scenes at night.
Who will, may gaze at stars, or break
his nap,
To see the sun arise from Ocean's lap ;
They would themselves be gaz'd at, and
design

More

More brilliant at th' assembly-room to shine.

Who will may hear the lark's sweet morning song,

The nightly concert draws, and charms the throng :

Let sober Cits, and people of *no note*,
According to their cloth, cut out their coat ;

'Twould give these folks of spirit vast offence,

And spoil their mirth, to talk about expence ;

How things go on at home, *who minds the trade*,

How bills run up, or what are left unpaid.

Thus many a jaunt to others' loss is found

To end—in two good shillings in the pound.

THE ESSEX STAG-HUNT.

COME here, brother sportsmen, attend to my song,

And no more about fox-hunting brag ;
On Pegasus mounted, I'll canter along,

And relate how we hunted a stag.
One morning in April, with hearts light and gay,

To Warley's wide common we went ;
And after we'd loiter'd full three hours away,

Squire W——y his whipper-in sent.

Jack open'd the cart, where the stag lay *perdu*,

And bolted him out from behind ;
With amazement we saw our game thus in view,

And swore, 'twas a beautiful find.
The stag trotted off, and the hounds soon appear'd,

(How our bosoms with ardour then glow'd.)

The huntsman's loud voice soon the gallant pack cheer'd,

And away like the devil we rode.

We skirted the park, and pass'd Thorn-don's grand Hall,

And to Dunton we went " a good pace ;"

The number that liv'd with the hounds was but small,

For the burst was so fine—'twas a race!

Then for Burstead we bore, and made for the church,

And along the green meadows we took ;

But some of the riders were left in the lurch,

As their horses fell into a brook.

Here W——y, who rode with the first in the field,

Cried—" Where are the fox-hunters now ?"

" Noble Sir," we replied—" to none will we yield,

" There are most of us with you, I trow."

Then Laindon we pass'd, and to Basildon came,

Where some lads, with their cattle, did lag ;

But to Pitsea they got, though tired and lame,

As we view'd, on the marshes, the stag.

He first took the soil, then plung'd into the flood,

Where old Father Thames rolls his tide ;

The hounds were all stopp'd, and he quietly stood,

For no horseman could after him ride.
Determin'd, however, the chase to renew,

The huntsman his pack led around ;
The stag, in full vigour, again from them flew,

Disdainfully spurning the ground.

He took ev'ry fence—neither bank, ditch, nor dam,

Nor river impeded his course ;
With courage undaunted, to Canvey Isle swam,

And bounded away with fresh force.
Then for Bemfleet he made, by Thundersly fled,

And neat Hadleigh's old castle he pass'd ;

Till at Leigh, just as eve her grey mantle had spread

We came up with, and took him at last.

CHORUS.

Hence Wellesley's proud name in our annals shall live,

With the Hero's, whose deeds are our boast,

In hunting and war, none so great can we give,

So we'll WELLESLEY LONG drink for a toast.

April 19, 1813.

THE WOODPECKER.

A favourite Ballad sung by Mr. BRADAM, in "Robin Hood."

I Knew by the smoke that so gracefully
curl'd
Above the green elms, that a cottage
was near;
And I said, if there's peace to be found
in the world,
A heart that is humble might hope
for it here.
The heart that is humble might hope
for it here.
Every leaf was at rest, and I heard not
a sound,
But the Woodpecker tapping the
hollow beech-tree;
Every leaf was at rest, and I heard not
a sound,
But the Woodpecker tapping the
hollow beech-tree.
But the Woodpecker tapping, &c.
By the shade of yon Sumach, whose red
berry dips
In the gush of the fountain, how
sweet to recline:
And to know that I sigh'd upon innocent
lips,
Which ne'er had been sigh'd on by
any but mine,
Which ne'er had been sigh'd on by any
but mine.
Every leaf was at rest, &c.

THE COURTESAN.

"O! Venus," &c.

Hor. B. I. Ode xxx. imitated.

O VENUS! Queen of ev'ry heart,
From thy lov'd cyprus now depart,
And to MARIA's lodgings pass;
Where she, with colours red and white,
With scents and washes (such a sight!)
Invokes thy presence at her glass.
With thee transport thy glowing Boy,
The Graces, too, loose son'd employ,

* The concluding Adonic, "*Mercuriusque*," has never been well understood.—Though the Commentators have, always, stupidly classed this piece amongst the *Odes*, I have no doubt that HORACE meant it for an *Epigram*. He, who translated it, "*and Maria's son*," was like the man, who repeating the jest about the short coat, (it will be *long enough* before I have another), said, "It will be *some time* before I have a new one."

To join thy escort on the wing;
Leave not the *Nymphs*, as pure as truth,
Nor, without thee, unpolish'd youth,
And Mercury* be sure you bring!

TO CELIA.

THE Clock strikes ten, two hours and
more,
Celia! I've watch'd thy window near,
And borne the wintry blast, to pour
My plaints in thy obdurate ear.

Yet Mirth invites, yet Fashion calls,
The chariot clash and flambeaus glare,
And harps resound from routs and balls,
And Dissipation shakes the square.

But Fashion's dazzling glare is dim,
And Music's strains are harsh to me,
Can Pleasure's voice have charms for him,
Whose pleasures centre all in thee?

Come forth, my love, one glance bestow,
One, only one—I'm sure you will—
Methinks I hear her step—Ah, no!
I'm sure she won't—relentless still.

Distraction! furies fire my brains!
Oh, Celia! I can bear no more,
Hast thou not heard of desperate swains,
Who've hung them at their Mistresses'
door!

Or died by pistol, stream, or gun,
Examples sad of passion true!
This, Celia, other swains have done,
Now hear what I intend to do:

If still you're bent to serve me so,
And still persist your heart to harden,
I'll go—this instant will I go,
And—see the *Farce* at *Covent-Garden*!

EPITHALAMIUM,

Upon the Marriage of Mr. Rice to Miss
Sally Bacon.

WHAT strange, fantastic, airy whims,
By different folks are taken!
She sups upon a dish of Rice,
Whilst He prefers the Bacon.

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DOGS FIGHTING.

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Embellished with,

I. A beautiful Engraving of DOGS FIGHTING.

II. DEATH of the FOX, an Etching.

DOGS FIGHTING.

Painted by Mr. Cooper, and Engraved
by Mr. Scott.

THE subject of this Engraving
is noticed in our usual article,
given in the present Number, on
the Sporting Pictures exhibited at
the Royal Academy this year; and
to which, for the sake of avoiding
repetition, we beg leave to refer
our readers.

RACES APPOINTED IN 1813.

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ON STABLING FOR A COUNTRY SEAT.

To the Editor of the Sporting Ma-
gazine.

SIR,

IN your last Number, you fa-
voured the public with a very
beautiful engraving of the Stabling
at Errol House, the seat of John

H

Lee

Lee Allen, Esq. which is contrived upon a plan, at once highly ornamental, and in the utmost degree contributory to real use and convenience; which may be made commensurate with, and becoming the highest scale of magnificence, or adapted to the prudential views of ornament, blended with economy.

It may not be improper to remark, and bring to recollection, that the *rotunda* form of stabling, was originally recommended about seventeen years since, by Mr. Lawrence, in the chapter on the Economy of the Stable, of his Philosophical and Practical Treatise on Horses; and most particularly, from his experience of the unspeakably great benefits of the loose stable, he strongly advised the novelty of converting, wherever it might be desirable, all the stalls of a stable into loose standings or boxes, by the addition of a gate at the entrance of each. Many other useful hints are given on the preservation of hay, and on the feeding, grooming, trimming, and management of most descriptions of the horse, with which no proprietor should be unacquainted, who desires to see through his own eyes, to enable himself to act from his own judgment, and to hold himself independent, both of the ignorance and imposition of servants. What have not gentlemen suffered, both in mind and pocket, from defect of precautions like these?

The passages in Mr. Lawrence's work, to which I chiefly point, are as follow:—

“The reader will have noticed my frequent warm recommendations of the loose stable, where the horse stands constantly untied, and at his liberty; a measure generally

adopted in sporting stables, with horses lamed in their sinews, or having their legs swelled, and heated from work. Now as this measure is adopted, and found to be a useful remedy in such cases, why not make a constant custom of it as a preventive? It must surely have an unfavourable effect upon the joints and sinews, and the circulation even of the soundest and most vigorous horse, to stand so many hours constantly tied up in one position, with scarcely a possibility of exercising that muscular motion, intended by nature to accelerate the course of the animal juices, and prevent their becoming stagnant. It may be compared to sedentary habits in the human body, always productive of debility and disease. But if the being placed as a joint fixture with the manger, whilst within doors, be supposed to have an unfavourable effect on the health of a horse which is regularly worked or exercised, what must be the case of those which are scarcely led out of the stable once a week, even to take their water, and all the while kept full of hard meat? I put it to the indolent owners of humour-blind, greasy-heeled, and broken-winded horses, to answer that question.

“My proposed improvement is to convert every stall, over and above the larger boxes for particular occasions, into a loose stable, by placing two moveable bars at the bottom, to prevent the horse from passing his bounds; or should it be thought necessary, folding doors might be adopted to open inwards, that they might not trench upon the liberty of the common gangway. A horse might then exercise himself in his stall,

by

by turning about, rolling and stretching his limbs at pleasure. All danger of being halter cast, which has proved fatal to so many horses, would be out of question. It would particularly benefit those dull and phlegmatic horses, which are observed almost constantly dozing with their heads over the manger, and such as are difficult to lie down. Stiff and grey horses, which have not laid down for months, when tied up in a confined stall, upon being turned into a loose stable, well littered down with fresh straw, have been observed to begin pawing with their feet, and to throw themselves down almost immediately."—Some few pages farther, the author continues—

"I have often tasked myself to consider of a convenient, and at the same time, comprehensive plan of stabling, calculated for a country gentleman of moderate fortune, who might find it subservient to his interest, or his pleasure, to be pretty largely concerned in horses; a plan which might, in a considerable degree, be ornamental as well as useful to an estate. I think the *rotunda* form would contravene to these purposes. I suppose, a circular range of stabling externally, the internal compass of which should form a *thé*, covered in *thé*, for the purpose of exercise in bad weather. The uncovered area shut up from all intrusion, would make a most convenient yard for the various necessary occasions, including that of a good wash pond. Should the neighbourhood afford only hard, or indifferent water, the roof of the building might be contrived with a particular attention to catching rain water, the most pure and salubrious species, both for man

and beast, which might be preserved sweet and good for months in a subterraneous cistern, according to the directions to be found in Mr. Marshall's Yorkshire Tour. In the circle it is proposed to include every appendage of the stable—lodging rooms for the grooms, granary, coach-house, smith's forge, surgery, warm baths, or whatsoever farther contrived, experience might suggest.

"Arbitrary custom rather than real necessity, has dictated to us the invariable use of hay-lofts, as well as immoveable racks and mangers. In the situation which I am supposing, no floors above the stabling are of absolute necessity, or if erected, need not be used merely as depositories of hay, but applied to any other useful purpose. The advantages of dispensing hay, fresh and fresh from the stack, are unspeakable. The horse not only has it in its highest state of perfection, in respect of flavour and nutritious juice, and before it has become soft and musty, or dry, and full of dust and filth, from being tumbled about in a hay chamber, but it is also necessarily administered with more care below, and in the light. The receptacles for hay might be below, and, as some considerable quantity must be taken from the stack each time, to prevent too great trouble, it ought to be traced close as for market. Whatever may be thought of this extra labour, I am convinced the saving in the quality of the hay, would be an ample compensation."

In a subsequent work of the same author, "The History of the Horse, and Character of the Race Horse," a drawing of his proposed *rotunda* for a suite of stabling was given, from which

that of Mr. Allen appears to have been copied.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

A FRIEND TO THE HORSE.

PERFORMANCES of the PRODUCE
OF
QUEEN MAB.*

Continued from page 37.

OBERON, sold when young to Mr. John Hutchinason.—At Doncaster, 1793, *Oberon*, a feather, won the Doncaster Stakes of 140gs. four miles, beating Hubby, 5 yrs old, 8st. Restless, 5 yrs old, 8st. and Yarico, a feather.—Six to 4 on Hubby, and 4 to 1 agst *Oberon*. He also, at 5st. 10lb. won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. four miles, beating Cayenne, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. Ninety-three, 3 yrs old, 5st. 10lb. Skyppeer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. Restless, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. Flora, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. and Chigwell, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.—Two to 1 agst *Oberon*, 5 to 2 agst Cayenne, and 5 to 1 agst Ninety-three, who was the winner of the St. Leger on the day before.—*Oberon's* winning the above races within one hour, and only three years old, against horses of different ages, was a feat never before performed by any one of that age.

On Monday in the York August Meeting, 1794, *Oberon*, 7st. 7lb. won a Subscription of 175gs. four miles, beating Yarico, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. Hubby, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. and Tantaria, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.—Six to 4 on Hubby, and 2 to 1 agst

Oberon. And on Friday, he won the Subscription-Purse of 277l. 10s. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb. four miles, beating Patriot, Yarico, Young Diomed, Rosalie, Camphore, and Champion:—Seven to 4 against Patriot, and 2 to 1 agst *Oberon*.

In 1795, *Oberon* was sold to Sir Charles Turner with *Hambletonian* and *Bexingbrough*.—He started twice without winning, and being lame, was sold for a Stallion.—He covered in the neighbourhood of Yarm, until his death, which happened in March, 1809.—*Oberon* covered very few thorough-bred mares; notwithstanding, he got the dams of the Duke of Leeds's Octavian, by Stripling; Mr. Browne's (of Ireland) Pope, by Shuttle, &c. Also a great many valuable hunters.

LOGIE O'BUCHAN, at Manchester, May 15, 1799, won 50l. beating Applegarth and Cadet. And, at the same Meeting, he won 80l. four-mile heats, beating Garswood, Alderman, Thereabouts, and Rollicker. At Morpeth in September, he won two 50l. Plates; and at Carlisle in October, he won 50l. beating Duncan and Little Bob.

Logie O'Buchan was sold to Robert Fletcher, Esq. and in 1800, he won the King's Plate at Edinburgh, twice 50l. at Montrose; and 50l. at Ayr.—In 1801, he won 50gs. and 50gs. at Edinburgh; twice 50l. at Dunfermline, also 50l. at Montrose.

At Lamberton, 1802, *Logie O'Buchan*, (rode by Mr. Johnstone) beat Mr. Fletcher's black poney, (rode by the owner) 100 yards, for 1000gs.—He also won a Purse at Edinburgh. He was

* Queen-Mab died at Streatlam-Castle, not Swaffham-Castle, as stated in our last Number, page 36.

afterwards

afterwards a Stallion in Scotland, where he died.

LETHE, (first called *Logie the Laird*) sold, when three years old, to Robert Fletcher, Esq.—At Newcastle, 1801, *Lethe*, 7st. 7lb. received forfeit from Bryan O'Lynn, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. two miles, 500gs. b. ft. At York Spring Meeting, 1802, *Lethe*, 7st. 7lb. beat *Champion*, 7st. 12lb. two miles, 1000gs.—Six to 1 on *Lethe*. In the same Meeting, he won 50l. two-mile heats, beating *Wrestler*, &c. At Edinburgh, at 8st. 6lb. he beat *Antelope*, 7st. 10lb. two miles, 1000gs. He also won a Purse of 100l. at Montrose. He was afterwards a Stallion.

REMEMBRANCER, at Catterick-Bridge, 1803, won a Sweepstakes of 80gs. two miles, beating *Saxoni*, *Adam*, *Ellemere*, &c.—He also received forfeit from Lord Darlington's b. c. by *Benningbrough*, out of *Abigail*, two miles, 200gs. b. ft. At Newcastle, at 5st. 12lb. he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 30gs. in specie, four miles, beating *Adam*, 3 yrs old, 5st. 12lb. *Stockton*, 4 yrs old, and *Necko*, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. each:—Five to 4 on *Remembrancer*. At York August Meeting, he won a Sweepstakes of 370gs. two miles, beating *Doncaster*, *Macmanus*, *Theophania*, *Discussor*, and *Miss Eliza Bull*:—Two to 1 on *Doncaster*, and 5 to 1 agst *Remembrancer*. At Doncaster, he won the St. Leger Stakes of 550gs. two miles, beating *Macmanus*, *Sir Oliver*, the Brother to *Stamford*, *Strap*, *Doncaster*, *Cæsario*, &c.—Five to 2 agst *Remembrancer*, 3 to 1 agst *Sir Oliver*, 7 to 1 agst *Macmanus*, and 7 to 1 agst *Doncaster*.—The next day, at 6st. he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. four miles, beating *Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Traveller*,

4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. *Little Joey*, 3 yrs old, and *Macmanus*, 3 yrs old, 6st. each:—Two to 1 on *Remembrancer*.

At Newcastle, 1804, *Remembrancer*, 7st. 9lb. won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 10gs. in specie, four miles, beating *Alonzo*, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. *Firelock*, 3 yrs old, 6st. &c.—Five to 4 on *Remembrancer*, who received that name after winning the Cup. At York August Meeting, at 7st. 10lb. he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. four miles, beating *Susan*, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. *Bagsman*, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. *Little Joey*, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. *Ormond*, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. &c.—Even betting between *Remembrancer* and *Susan*.—Run in seven minutes and fifty seconds. In the same Meeting, he won one of the Great Subscription Purse of 268l. 15s. for four-year-olds, 8st. 7lb. four miles, beating *Ferguson*, *Doncaster*, and *Ducat*:—Five to 2 on *Remembrancer*. And at Pontefract, he won a Sweepstakes of 110gs. each, four miles, beating *Sir Charles*.

Remembrancer started twice in 1805, but being lame, was sent to the Stud for a Stallion, and is the Sire of the following winners, viz. *Benedict*, *Caroline*, *Clan-Alpine*, *Cornelius*, *Florette*, *Glendale*, *Herrington*, *Julian*, *Keepsake*, *Little John*, *Madrid*, *Master Ryby*, *Memento*, *Memory*, *Miss Platoff*, *Recollection*, *Recorder*, *Reflection*, *Running Peter*, *Souvenir*, and of Lord Strathmore's chestnut colt, out of *Beatrice*, that won in 1812, 70l. at Durham, and the Silver Cup, value 60gs. with 60gs. in specie, at Newcastle.—He is also the Sire of the Brother to *Benedict*, one of the first favourites for the St. Leger Stakes in 1813.

WITCHCRAFT, in 1804, won 140gs.

140gs. at Catterick, and a Produce Stakes of 650gs. at York.—He was sold at Doncaster, to Lord Viscount Sackville, and in 1805, he won 175gs. at Maddington, 50gs. at Bibury, 50l. at Stockbridge, the King's Purse at Winchester and Salisbury; also 50gs. and twice 100gs. at Newmarket. In 1806, he won three times 200gs. at Newmarket, 180gs. at Maddington, also 80gs. and 15gs. at Salisbury. In 1807, he won 100gs. at Newmarket, and was sold to Mr. Martin.—In the same year, he won 50l. at Newbury, and twice 50l. at Blandford. In 1808, he won twice 50l. at Taunton, and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Exeter. And in 1809, he won 50l. at Taunton; notwithstanding, he covered that season. He is now a Stallion at Houghton Down, near Stockbridge, Hampshire.

YORKSHIRE, at Boroughbridge; 1803, won the Gold Cup, value 110gs. three miles, beating Evander, Rochdale, &c.—He was sold, at Doncaster, to Lord G. H. Cavendish, who named him *Yorkshire*, and at Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1806, at 8st. he beat Sir Launcelot, 8st. 5lb. Ditchin, 200gs.—Seven to 4 on Sir Launcelot. In 1807, he received 100gs. from Czar Peter, at Bibury.

CASSIO, at Newcastle, 1807, won a Sweepstakes of 100gs. four miles, beating Streamer, Smasher, and Brafferton.—Five to 4 agst Cassio.—In the same Meeting, at 7st. 12lb. he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 80gs. in specie, four miles, beating Maida, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb. Cranlington, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. Roseden, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. Lady Mary, aged, 8st. 9lb. &c.—Five and 6 to 4 against Cassio, and 7 to 4 agst Maida. At

YORK, he won one of the great Subscription Purse of 260l. 8s. 4d. for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb. four miles, beating Shittlecock, Grazier, Thorn, the Prince's Trafalgar, and five others.—Seven to 4 agst Trafalgar, 8 to 2 agst Grazier, and 3 to 1 against Cassio.—At Doncaster, he won the King's Purse, four miles, beating Shittlecock, Delville, Luck's-Ali, and Superstition.—Five and 6 to 4 on Cassio. In York Spring Meeting, 1808, he won the Stand Plate of 50l. four miles, beating Grimaldi.—Three to 1 on Cassio. In York August Meeting, he was sold to Mr. Howorth, and at Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, 1809, he received 50gs. from Delville.

REMEMBRANCE, by Sir Solomon. In April, 1809, she won 50l. at Catterick. At York August Meeting, at 8st. 11lb. she won the Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. (twenty-one Subscribers) four miles, beating Theresa, 8st. 4lb. Delusion, 8st. 4lb. Charcoal, 8st. 4lb. and Bramble, 8st. 4lb.—Seven to 4 agst Theresa, and 15 to 5 agst Remembrance. At Carlisle, she won the King's Purse of 100gs. beating Hipswell-Lass. At Kelso and Caledonian Meeting, she won, on Wednesday, 50gs. beating Little Fanny.—On Friday, she won the Purse of 100gs. beating Penelope.—And on Saturday, she won 50gs. beating St. Andrew and Silvio. At Stockton, 1810, she won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 20gs. in specie, three miles, beating Ceres and Gamecock.—She also received a 10l. premium not to start for the 50l. Purse.—After which, she won the Purse of 100gs. at Dumfries, and was put out of training.

Queen

Queen Mab's other produce was very indifferent racers, and some of them never in training.

SPORTING QUERE.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

ON looking over your entertaining Miscellany, I met with the following at page 325, of the third volume, under the title of "*Extraordinary Equestrian and other Performances.*"

"August 15, 1756, Mr. Lamego's ch. h. at Barnet races, ran a mile in a minute, for a wager of 100 guineas, between Mr. Meredith and Peregrine Wentworth, Esq. He was allowed a minute and five seconds."

As this is a performance which may justly be deemed extraordinary, if any of your correspondents can furnish any information respecting this horse, with his pedigree, I shall feel obliged and gratified,—Your's, &c.

CAROLUS ARMIGER.

May 13, 1813.

THE ENGLISH BITCH AND THE ARMENIAN COLONEL;

Aludicrous Anecdote, from Cook's Voyages and Travels in Russia, in 1741.

AN accident happened here, which I cannot pass by without acquainting the reader of: An Armenian Lieutenant-Colonel took this safe opportunity to march with us to his regiment at Kizlaar. He, according to the custom of his country, did not ride in his uni-

form, but had clothes, which he thought more convenient for travelling, whose ends were gathered together, and tucked into a very large pair of breeches, something like the Hollanders, or Kalmucks. I had a bitch, the mother of my four greyhounds; she was very pretty, of the small breed: she had been brought up from a puppy, about the hospital at Astracan, and had an antipathy to the Armenian dress, though she was very gentle to people dressed in the European manner. On the contrary, with the Kalmucks, that used to pass by the hospital daily, she used to have many conflicts. This Colonel, among the rest, without changing his dress, went to pay his respects to Prince Galatzin, in his camp. The bitch was then tied in my sleeping waggon; she no sooner spied the Colonel, than, breaking her cord, she flew like lightning, and seized the back part of his breeches (small clothes), which she tore to pieces in an instant, leaving his posteriors to open view. The Colonel, in a desperate rage, draw his broad sword, and threatened destruction to my poor bitch; but she was well trained, and had been long accustomed to that sort of game. She was at a considerable distance before he was ready to make a stroke, and was preparing to renew the attack. The Colonel and his antagonist made so unexpected a piece of diversion, that the Prince and the rest of the gentlemen were ready to die with laughing. I was afraid that the Colonel, in his great rage, would have shot my bitch. I therefore lost no time in getting her secured, and soothing the Colonel: I told him the ill will she naturally bore to the dress he then wore,

wore, and begged him to dress in his uniform, as the creature would then be as gentle to him as to any other person. After his anger was a little over, he followed my advice, and he ever after took care to take the precaution to dress in his uniform before he left his waggon, or made his appearance in public. The Prince called the bitch, after this had happened, the *Disciplinarian*.

ACTION TO RECOVER THE KEEP OF A HORSE.

Court of Common Pleas, Guildhall, April 29; before Sir Vicary Gibbs, and a Special Jury.

Robson v. Innes.

THIS was an action for 325l. represented to be the price of keeping a riding-horse, belonging to the defendant, for six years.

The Counsel for the plaintiff represented, that his client was a livery stable-keeper, and the defendant a respectable merchant of the city of London. About six years ago, the latter employed the former to keep a riding horse for him at his stables, which he accordingly did; but was unfortunate enough to receive no remuneration down to the present period, which was the reason that he had brought the present action.

Mr. Serjeant Best, on the defence, said, that his client purchased the horse in question for the purpose of comforting himself, now and then, with a view of the country, and valued him at a hundred guineas. He gave him into the custody of the plaintiff, with directions to treat him well, and all expences should be paid. Be-

ing seldom on horseback, his steed had abundance of ease, and therefore he conceived that it might be proper to give him a trot to Barnet, whither he was sending his servant with a letter. By this servant he sent a note to the plaintiff, desiring him to deliver the horse into his custody; but on perusing this note he manifested considerable hesitation, and at length complying, caused the horse to be led out of the stable, and saddled under a dark archway; and the messenger mounting, proceeded towards Barnet. On his way, however, he found the horse exceedingly lame, and apt to stumble; and alighting, found on examination that his back was much bruised, and his head and fore knees severely cut. Having accomplished the purposes of his journey, he delivered the horse to the stable-keeper, and on going home informed his master of the condition of his horse. The defendant immediately dispatched this servant to the plaintiff with a verbal message, desiring him to dispose of, or do any thing that he might think fit with the horse, for he would have no more to do with him. This was between four and five years ago; and since that period the defendant had never claimed the horse, or acknowledged that he had him in keeping. This, he conceived, was a full answer to the action.

The Counsel for the plaintiff maintained, that the message in question was not an absolute renunciation of future right; had it been intended as such, it would have been in writing.

Mr. Justice Gibbs summed up the case to the Jury, who immediately *nonsuited* the plaintiff.

A CHAP.

A CHAPTER ON STAGE-COACHES, &c.

IT will not be necessary here to enter into any thing like a voluminous history of stage coaches, and the various Acts of Parliament passed for their regulation, I mean this but as a cursory glance at their present *improved* state; the last Act that was passed, would appear to have been framed rather by a committee of coach proprietors, than by a Committee of the House of Commons; for it looks not so much to the safety of the public, as to the interest of the proprietors; it states a limitation to the number of outside passengers, which limitation allows as many as can be stowed on the coach, besides the coachman and guard; in some cases *ten*, and I believe in others *thirteen*; but often, when there is an understanding between the *honest turnpike men* and the coachman, even a greater number than that is carried; and this understanding is pretty general at every gate.

I had the *pleasing* satisfaction of being overturned a few months since, by a *light coach*; that is, it carried only *four* inside, but *ten* on the outside, besides heavy luggage, weighing as much or more than the people on it. When the accident to which I allude happened, the coach was fully loaded outside, and had but two and a child inside: While we were going at a gentle rate, and on a good road, over went the coach, and the ten persons, together with the heavy luggage, lay mingled in the dust. Most fortunately, I may almost say miraculously, no one was seriously hurt; upon examination, it appeared that the screws, three in

number, which held the principal front spring, had given way and occasioned the accident; but it must be noticed, that two of them had evidently been broken a considerable time, for they were even becoming rusty at the divided part, so that one side of the coach depended on a single screw, and that not above a quarter of an inch in diameter; here is a most glaring neglect: surely it is not too much trouble to have the essential parts of a stage coach examined after every journey! Upon naming this to one of the proprietors on the road, (for another coach was procured, and we proceeded on our journey), he replied, with a sort of satisfactory reference to his own care, "Ah! Sir, they never look to these things as they ought in London." All the rest of the way great care seemed to be taken by the coachman to prevent the accident being known; this was natural, or, perhaps, a better term would be, artful. In these cases, the greatest wonder is, not that the accidents happen, but that they do not happen oftener; a very narrow coach, upon rather slight wheels, which *may not* carry more than *four* insides, and which mostly has not above two in it, owing to the prevalence of riding outside, is loaded on the top with *ten* passengers, the coachman and guard, and an immense quantity of luggage; which, besides its preponderating weight, is an intolerable inconvenience to the traveller; I have been more annoyed by the sharp corner of a box bumping against me at every jolt of the coach, than by dust, heat, rain, or even a loquacious ignorant fellow passenger; and certainly if ten persons are to be carried on the roof of a coach, no luggage ought to be placed

placed there, either to annoy them, or help to overturn it.

There is a most uncomfortable annoyance usually practised by the Greenwich stage coachmen, and so by the other short stages; they insist on cramming four on the front of the coach, while on their boxes, which are very wide, within a very few inches as much so as the roof, they carry but one besides themselves; if you remonstrate, the Act of Parliament is saucily thrown in your face; they are not allowed to carry more on the box, but they *are* allowed (they say the act expressly stipulates it), to carry four on the front of the roof; if so, it is vain to complain; we are legally squeezed, and it is not the only instance in which we are so.

Thus much, relative to coaches and their loading, might admit of some regulation: but Acts of Parliament, in their voluminous anxiety to do much, generally do but little, and are always so contrived as to leave some hole for their enactments to be evaded, and for the evaders of them to creep out at. But there are a variety of other circumstances, incident to travelling, which cannot be embraced by an Act of Parliament: One of these is, the very frequent change of coachmen and guards; this is by no means a light tax on the traveller's pocket; if an inside passenger, half-a-crown is expected by both coachman and guard; if it is not given, you are set down as a shabby fellow, while a shilling is looked at by them with a sort of indifference, as if it were hardly worth acceptance. These gentlemen contrive matters thus: if a coachman has to drive forty or fifty miles, instead of going through, he drives half way, meets the other coach, makes his collection, and

returns to the place from whence he came, and then collects again; his comrade coachman doing the same. Another vexing thing, is the perpetual delays coachmen make *for their own* accommodation, and the murmuring there is if a passenger should want them to stop a moment for *his*.

But all the blame must not attach to the coachmen; the proprietors are fairly entitled to their share; they are most frequently innkeepers on the road, and whether the time or distance suits or not, breakfast, dine, and sup, at their inns you must; it is fair to suppose that if they have a share in a coach, they ought to have the preference in these matters; and to let them, provided they charge as reasonably, (though reasonable charges are almost out of the question now), and give as good provisions as their neighbours; but it is rather too much to be dragged twenty-six miles before you can get a breakfast; and yet this is done every day on the road from Portsmouth, which town you leave at six o'clock, and after a tedious stage of eighteen miles, over hunger-giving hills and downs to Petersfield, where you fully expect your breakfast, and are as fully prepared to enjoy it, you are informed upon getting down, and in the moment of felicitating yourself on the approach of a comfortable meal, that you have not three minutes to spare, as they only change horses there, and go eight miles further, to Liphook, where the proprietor's inn is, and where they will allow you a sufficient time to breakfast, but not before. By the time you reach this place, it is half past ten o'clock, and you are fairly worn out and ill for want of your morning meal.

Surely,

Surely, if the passengers chose to stay and breakfast at Petersfield, it would become the coachman's duty to wait a reasonable time for them, as in all these cases the comfort and convenience of the passengers should be consulted, and not that of either the proprietors or coachmen.

J. M. L.

SCENE,
FROM THE NEW COMEDY OF
"EDUCATION."

Present Mr. Templeton, Mrs. Templeton, Damper, and Asp.

(*Sir Guy Stanch* GET out of my way, you rascal!—I've been insulted.)

Mr. T. Sir Guy Stanch quarrelling with my servant.

Enter Sir Guy Stanch.

Sir Guy. Jerry, keep the hounds back—for the confounded perfumes in these rooms might spoil the dogs' noses. I've been insulted, I say.

Mr. T. The man that has unjustly offended you, Sir Guy, shall instantly turn out from my—

Sir G. (*slapping him on the shoulder.*) Then turn out directly, for you are the man.

Mr. T. I!—

Sir G. Yes. A tenant of yours, by your order it seems, tried to prevent my galloping over his corn and turnips.

Damp. What, stop a baronet full cry!—unheard-of outrage!—

Sir G. He stop me!—no—no—I rode over the rascal.

Mr. T. If satisfaction is to be made, I think, Sir Guy, my poor tenant has some small claim to it from you.

Sir G. Sir, my family never gave satisfaction to any body—they rode where they liked, and did what mischief they liked; and while your profit and loss forefathers were weighing an ounce of nutmegs, the Sir Guy Stanch's roasted their oxen whole, and brewed twenty bushel to the bogs-head. (*Sees Mrs. Templeton.*) Soho! Sarvant, Ma'am—should not have given tongue so loud, had I known you were present—'Tis not reckoned mannerly to take away the talk from the ladies.

Mrs. T. Yet, Sir Guy, I'll waive my privilege, if you will have the goodness to explain how this happened.

Sir G. With the greatest pleasure, Ma'am!—You see we were all at fault—

Mrs. T. Oh, if you own the fault—

Sir G. Zounds, no, Ma'am—no!—You're a fine creature, but 'tis your misfortune to know but little of fox-hunting.

Mrs. T. In pity to that misfortune, instruct me.

Sir G. The pack had overrun the scent—(*with earnestness.*)

Mrs. T. Aye, now I see how it is.

Sir G. Huntsman, says I, try back—make a cast.

Asp. To be sure.

Sir G. How beautifully they spread!—(*with enthusiasm.*)

Asp. Yes—(*encouraging him.*)

Sir G. Mind that old hound—how he feathers—how he flings for the furze brake—it holds the fox—they view him—there's a chorus—where are your pains and megrims now, my boys!

Asp. Aye, where indeed.

Sir G. How they carry the

* See account of this Comedy in our last Number, page 4.

scent—how they strain—crack goes the hedge! Damn the turnips—nothing but the cover can save him—he gains it—rush they all go in—not a skirter among them—how terribly they press—they are on him—they have him—who whoop—huntsman, my old boy!—*(In his enthusiasm he forgets every thing but the chase, and slaps Mrs. Templeton on the shoulder, who faintly screams)* Eh! what, where—what a blunder!—To the very ground, madam, I humbly ask pardon; I was—

Asp. In a wood.

Sir G. Yes, ma'am, in a wood.

Mrs. T. Excuse my foolish exclamation, Sir Guy, but really I never was in at the death before.

Temp. To attempt to control such enthusiasm would only imply greater insanity.—Sir Guy, your amusements shall receive no further hindrance from me.

Sir G. Give me your hand; you're a good-natured fellow, and I dare say you have quite forgot what I said about the nutmegs, so we need not mention it, you know.—I declare, madam, I thought I was among a parcel of dogs worrying a fox—instead of which I am among—*(pointing to the books)*.

Asp. A parcel of authors worrying one another.

Sir G. You seem, Sir, to understand that sort of hackle.

Damp. A literary whipper-in, Sir.

Mrs. T. I ought to apologize for seeing company in Mr. Templeton's book-room—but the other apartments are in a sad disorder.—We find people so very dilatory—don't we, my dear? *(Templeton and Dampier exchange looks)*.

Sir G. The room's an excellent room, for it not only contains

garnish for the head—but solid pudding—*(striking the iron chest with his whip)*. I'll warrant you this strong box contains something better than the nutmegs I was so unmannerly as to mention, eh, Templeton!

Mrs. T. Nutmegs, indeed!—*(aside)* Now for a little tiny white fib, to give the brute an idea of our consequence.—Certainly, Sir Guy, a piece of furniture containing fifty thousand pounds is no contemptible ornament to any room. *(Templeton starts)*.

Damp. } *(To Templeton.)* Fifty
Asp. } thousand pounds!

Sir G. }
Temp. *(Embarrassed, with a forced smile.)* I will not contradict a lady.

Asp. *(aside.)* Devilish hard if I have not a dip into that spice-box.

Damp. This has relieved my heart from an oppression almost unsupportable. *(With great alacrity)* Templeton, your hand.—Aspic, I'll try to tolerate you.—Madam, the magic of your tongue has outwitted the enchantment of your eye.—Sir Guy, I think it very likely I may break my neck fox-hunting with you.

Sir G. Sir, I shall be happy to shew you sport.

Damp. For the present, adieu!—I'll soon return.

Mrs. T. But when?

Damp. *(bowing.)* Oh, to-morrow.

[Exit.
(Templeton and wife talk together, Templeton irritated.)

Sir G. Egad, a bright thought, and then I shall have the whole country to hunt over.—Templeton, you have a son, I have a daughter: what say you to a match?

Temp. *(with embarrassment.)* Your proposal, Sir Guy, does honour to my son and me.

Sir

Sir G. That's hearty.

Temp. What have I done? assented to a falsehood? What could occasion Damper's extraordinary conduct? Perhaps he has not yet left the house.—I'll own—what a lie!—where shall I hide my shame? *[Exit.]*

Sir G. So, ma'am, I sent my girl Nell to Mrs. Polish's tip-top school, to learn how to behave when company comes, and do the chattering part properly, and make the punch, and so forth.

Enter Servant.

Serv. Your servant has brought this letter, Sir.

Sir G. (breaking the seal) From Mrs. Polish, I declare, "Expect your daughter's arrival."—I must be off full gallop. "Receive her with pride, Sir Guy, for you will find her *aufait*—"

Asp. We say *aufa*.

Sir G. Yes; I know "*aufa*" of astronomy, botany, chemistry, history, geography, geology, philology, and chronology"—'tis odd among so many ologies not to find theology.—I have drawn on you for—*(whistles)* 530l.

Mrs. T. Very moderate, indeed.

Sir G. Moderate! Why zounds, ma'am, my dogs don't stand me in the money.

Mrs. T. Oh, fie, Sir Guy; you really must modernize, and benefit by the rapid advances daily made in sentiment, spirit, refinement—

Sir G. Roguery.

Mrs. T. Ha! ha!—Yes, their modern refinement is peculiarly conspicuous. Formerly you were plundered in dismal forests illuminated by the lightning's glare—you now suffer in perfumed drawing-rooms, beneath the mild irradiation of Chinese lamps.—Instead of daggers and poison, you are now

presented with ice-creams and wafer biscuits; the crimson field of slaughter is converted into a square yard of superfine green cloth; and the appalling cry of your life, your treasure, is mellifluously modernized into—Can you one—or pain, be civil.—Ha! ha! *[Exit.]*

Asp. Bravo! ha! ha!

Sir G. Sir, I shall be happy to see you at Tantiy Hall, for I am afraid Nell and I will want an interpreter—and as you seem au—au *(peeps slyly at the letter)* au fait of these matters.

Asp. (aside) An heiress fresh from Mrs. Polish's hands—no difficult conquest. Sir Guy, I'll wait on you with pleasure.

Sir G. That's hearty! 'Tis Liberty Hall—We dine at three; and if you an't there to a moment you'll lose your dinner—and you have only to drink one bumper to fox-hunting, and another to the girl of your heart, and then you do as you like. I'll leave for you my famous horse Somerset.—Jerry, let the hounds loose.

Asp. Is the road intricate?

Sir G. Oh! Somerset won't trouble you with the road—he'll across the country as straight as a rifle. *(Horns sound without)*. There's heavenly music!—Yoix!

[Exit.]

Asp. There he goes:—if his feed is as excellent as his cattle, and his daughter as high-bred, no bad speculation.

BOXING.

BELCHER AND DOGHERTY.

A Battle took place between the above pugilists, on Friday, the 23d of April, on the Curragh, Ireland; the cause of which is stated to

to have originated in the following circumstances:—

Dogherty had been some time in Ireland, teaching the science of boxing; and Belcher having made a voyage thither from Liverpool, gave lessons also; and his fame having been so bruited abroad, as a pattern of science in the *milling* art, Dogherty lost many of his patrons, and with real Hibernian spirit, nothing less than combat real, with his formidable opposer, would satisfy him.

The battle was fought in a valley or glen on the Curragh, surrounded by sloping hills, forming almost an Amphitheatre, which afforded the numerous spectators (who all sat down) the most ample gratification by a distinct view of the combatants.—A subscription purse of one hundred guineas, was previously collected by the gentlemen of the turf, to be given to the victor.

Before the enclosure was complete, Belcher appeared within the intended space, dressed in a remarkably large ring coat; Dogherty during this time remained in a post-chaise close by. Shortly before the enclosure was completed, Belcher returned to a barouche in which he had arrived, and then undressed; in the interim, Dogherty quitted his chaise and entered the enclosure, dressed in a large box coat, and instantly on entering threw up his hat in the air, exclaiming, *Ireland for ever!* which was immediately re-echoed by the surrounding multitude with shouts of applause. During this transaction, Belcher again entered the enclosure, and, after bowing respectfully to the spectators, prevailed on a gentleman, that had been appointed the Umpire, to state to the public, that he (Belcher) had been informed it had

been insinuated, that he had made some observations prejudicial to the Irish nation: this he begged leave to assure the public was a *falsehood*, and that he would fight any man that asserted to the contrary. After this explanation, the combatants threw off their coats, and the usual ceremony of them and their seconds (Hall and Gamble) shaking hands, having taken place; the set-to commenced at one o'clock. During this preparation, the greatest anxiety seemed to be depicted in the countenance of every beholder. The odds at setting to, were two to one on Belcher—but bets were not to be had.

THE BATTLE.

1st Round.—Much sparring; they both made a hit at the same instant. Belcher's blow was on Dogherty's face, which cut his lip. Belcher called out "first blood," as there were very considerable sums pending on that circumstance. Dogherty's blow was on Belcher's left ear. Several other blows were exchanged, when they closed, and both fell; Belcher under.

2. Both made play round the square, much good fighting, they closed, Belcher thrown, but not injured; after throwing Belcher, Dogherty offered to bet 100 to 10, which was not attended to.

3. Good sparring; an exchange of three or four blows took place; Dogherty lost his temper, received some punishment about the face, and was thrown.

4. Very hard fighting; Belcher's superiority of science evident; Dogherty severely hit about the face and mouth, and knocked down.

5. Dogherty cautious; some hard blows exchanged; this round ended in Belcher's being thrown.

6. Good

6. Good sparring; seven or eight very severe hits, mostly about the head, put in by Belcher; both closed and fell.

7. Both made play; Belcher getting an opening, planted one desperate body blow, on which Dogherty went down.

8. Dogherty in this round had considerably the worst of the battle; received severe punishment, having his eye closed, mouth and lips split, and bleeding profusely; Belcher gave him a severe blow in the throat, on which he fell.

9. Belcher punished his adversary much this round, which ended in knocking him down; shewed great evenness of temper in disengaging himself from Dogherty; tapped him kindly on the side of the head.

10. Belcher fought with greater gaiety, and after putting in eight or ten severe blows, closed, was thrown by Dogherty, but not injured.

11. A very severe round; much hard fighting; Dogherty planted a severe hit on Belcher's left eye; though much punished himself, threw Belcher under the rope.

12. Most desperate fighting; Belcher planted a severe blow on the neck of Dogherty, which knocked him down; he appeared unable to rise for a few seconds, and bled profusely.

13. Belcher put in several severe hits in the face of Dogherty; knocked him down, after which he lay some seconds insensible.

14. This round was equally severe; Belcher threw Dogherty, and fell on him.

15. Dogherty, though much beaten, shewed game—rallied, but Belcher planted a severe hit under the eye, and knocked him down.

16. Dogherty made play; Bel-

cher planted several severe hits, closed and fibbed him, and finished as he did in almost all the rounds, by knocking him down.

17. Belcher, in this round, received three or four severe body blows, but he closed, and threw Dogherty.

18. A good rally; Belcher missed throwing Dogherty; both fell.

19. Dogherty sparred with caution, gave Belcher a severe body blow; Belcher thrown by a trip.

20. Belcher's science and length of arms now proved superior—he punished his adversary this round much in the face, who fell under him.

21. Dogherty, who was by this time well beaten, received several more severe blows about the face and head; he was now covered with blood, and knocked down.

22. Dogherty shewed a great deal of spirit; made several blows at Belcher's body, all of which were well stopped; Belcher threw him, and fell with him.

23. Dogherty received his usual punishment in the face and neck this round; but closed, and threw Belcher on his hip.

24. Much sparring; Belcher gave Dogherty several severe blows in the face, received a few on the body himself, but closed, and gave Dogherty a severe fall, after which he lay some seconds insensible.

25. Belcher punished Dogherty most severely this round, and with a desperate blow under the left jaw, knocked him down.

26. Dogherty, notwithstanding having received to this round a dreadful milling, shewed pluck, and made a furious rally, in which he was severely punished; Belcher threw him, and fell on him; he lay to rise no more without assistance,

ance, and after some time elapsed, being bled in both arms, was carried in his own great coat, and lifted, to all appearance lifeless, into the post-chaise, to be taken home to his bed.

Belcher immediately threw a somerset, and went off to town in the barouche with his friends, without any material injury. The Marquis of Sligo immediately subscribed five guineas for the beaten man, as did all the other gentlemen more or less, and Belcher subscribed himself one guinea. We understand the collection amounted to 70 or 80l.

The battle lasted thirty-five minutes.

OLIVER AND COOPER.

A tremendous battle was fought on Saturday, the 15th instant, at Moulsey Hurst, for a handsome subscription purse, between Oliver, the gardener, a pugilist inferior to none on the boxing list, who beat Ford, and Cooper, a powerful and promising young man, who last beat Lancaster.

Much sporting speculation had been excited, and many thousands were present. Gibbons and Caleb Baldwin seconded Oliver, and Richmond and Jones the latter.—Betting six to four on Oliver.

Round 1. Oliver made a right-handed hit, which was returned upon the body, and a smart rally ensued with equal advantages. The men closed, but disengaged, and renewed the rally, when Cooper planted a smart hit on his adversary's neck, but it was powerfully returned, and in a trial of strength Oliver was thrown.

2. Cooper made play by a hit at the head, but Oliver returned very

smart upon him, and then threw him.—Two to one on Oliver.

3. Each upon their mettle rallied, and a fine round took place, in which much good fighting and hard hitting was displayed with reciprocal advantages. Oliver got his adversary's head under his left arm at the latter part of the round, and fihbed him to great advantage, and threw him. Cooper manifested weakness.

4. This was a gallantly contested round, decidedly in favour of Cooper; which brought betting even. In rallying, Cooper gave his adversary a smart left-handed hit, and as Oliver was going in he was met by a well-measured hard blow with the right hand between the ear and the jaw; he went down comparatively lifeless.

5. Cooper maintained his advantages again in this round, which was obstinately contested in a most courageous rally. Cooper showed himself a good two-handed fighter, and he hit his adversary to the ropes, and threw him.—Even betting.

6. Cooper again made play, and Oliver seemed to have not recovered the stupifying effects of the injury he sustained by the blow in the fourth round. This round was also most manfully contested in a courageous rally, rather to the advantage of Cooper, who got his man down.

7. Oliver received a smart blow on the eye on commencing a rally, and after an exchange of several blows he was thrown.

8. Cooper fell off in this round, and never recovered. Oliver had got better, and he had the best of a smart and long rally, and Cooper went down very weak.

9. Cooper planted a good body blow,

blow, and got away, but Oliver pursued steadily, and had the best of the round. Cooper was thrown.

10. In this round, Oliver having reduced his adversary, he went in to win off hand, and he knocked him down.—Five to one on Oliver.

11. Cooper made every manly effort to check his adversary's career, and a good round was fought, in which Oliver displayed much steady courage and firm resolution, and again knocked down his man.

In the 12th and 13th rounds, the latter of which finished the battle in seventeen minutes, Cooper was so beat that he could not stand up, and Oliver was declared the victor.

This was the best fought battle which has occurred for a long time. Oliver is astonishingly improved; he is a two-handed, cool, steady fighter, with much science, and his game never was excelled; his confidence was never shaken by the disadvantages he met with in the fourth and two following rounds.—Cooper is also a brave man, and a very fine biter; he never fought publicly before but with Lancaster, but he will rank amongst the first on the boxing list, being an athletic young man of determined courage. He did not appear to possess confidence equal to his antagonist, but he is yet very little behind him in any of the requisites necessary to become a first-rate boxer.

Another battle was fought, between Ballard, a little Westminster pugilist, and Hearn, a good man, about his own weight; it was as well contested as the former one, and lasted three quarters

of an hour, when Ballard was beat.—Jones and Cropley seconded the winner, and Baldwin and Silverthorne the loser.

A third battle took place, not worth noticing. The ring, which was eighteen feet, was deluged in blood, and the champions were covered with bruises and glory.

EXTRACTS

FROM

DR. PARKINSON'S TREATISE,
ON THE

MANAGEMENT OF PARTURIENT
ANIMALS.

THE Dr. most truly and rationally observes in his introduction, that "Midwifery, has obtained an elevated station amongst the sciences; and may, on the whole, be said, very justly, to be the best digested, and most matured branch of medical knowledge. But, in this exalted state, it is confined within the pales of medical practice; its benefits have not yet been extended beyond the human race of females. The lamentable consequences of a treatment combined of ignorance and temerity, and too often of cruelty, in the sufferings of Parturient Animals, are still proverbial; and it is still somewhat singular that neither the improved sensibility of human feelings, nor the more cogent incentive of interest, have ever yet made one effort to supplant it.—The increased value of animals, that fall under the domination of cattle, is an additional motive for the exertion of science and art for their preservation, as well as for their improvement. It admits of no

K doubt,

doubt, but that, if one half of the mothers, and two thirds of the young that are now lost in Parturition, can be saved, it will be esteemed a great individual benefit, and of course an important national advantage.

"Such considerations induced the author to begin this work; and the encouragement he has met with, from the good opinion of several, whose judgment he cannot too highly value, led him cheerfully on in its execution.

"As this work will probably fall into the hands of many who are unacquainted with the meaning of some of the terms of art unavoidably made use of, a table of explanation is subjoined."

"Diseases to which Animals are liable subsequent to Delivery.

"When, a few days after delivery, the mother is seized with a coldness and shivering, succeeded by heat and a white tongue, with tenderness and swelling of the belly, it must be considered a dangerous disease; and the more especially if accompanied with a deficiency of milk; and, unless the most appropriate medical treatment be adopted, it is almost sure to prove fatal.

"In the very beginning, bleeding should be had recourse to somewhat freely; but, afterwards, it is not to be admitted. For though the disease is inflammatory, the quality of the inflammation is erysipelatous; and this inflammation always terminates either by resolution or by gangrene; and, though bleeding will be found a useful remedy early in the disease, or on the inflammatory accession, yet later,

it will more strongly induce gangrene.

"Gently purging, and cooling medicines, are chiefly to be relied on; and, in this case, they should be exhibited by the mouth, as the whole intestinal canal will partake of the disease, and should be gently emptied; the action of the purging medicines may, however, be promoted by the occasional use of clysters, and the belly should be frequently fomented with flannels wrung out of hot water.

"So soon as the bowels are emptied, the cooling draughts should be administered every three or four hours, and, at night, an opiate should suffice till early the next morning, when the cooling draughts should be repeated.

"The bowels should still be kept open, by a little castor oil or mild aperients, the cooling draughts continued through the day, and the opiate repeated at night.

"On the third or fourth day after the commencement of the disease, the cooling regimen should be discontinued, and lightly cordial and antiseptic draughts substituted.

"If the bowels should be too loose, or a diarrhæa come on, which is by no means uncommon, it should be restrained by opiates and astringents, exhibited both by the mouth and clysterwise.

"Whenever there is not a sufficient discharge of urine, the catheter should be introduced into the bladder.

"Another disease to which animals are liable, subsequent to parturition, is that of inflammation of the Mammæ, or the bag; known by heat, pain, and hardness, accompanied with obstructed discharge of milk, which is generally thick and stringy; this last symptom,

tom, however, is to be considered an effort rather than a cause of inflammation.

" This disease is inflammatory, but of a different quality to that last noticed; it is phlegmonous inflammation, and terminates by either resolution, suppuration, or gangrene. One or the other of the first two are to be preferred, and the first to the second.

" If timely discovered, the remedies approved for the reduction of phlegmonous inflammation are plainly indicated, such as bleeding, purging, cooling medicines, and the external application of cold saturnine lotions, taking care to empty the bag of its milk three or four times a day.

" If, however, it be known, by sudden enlargement of one particular part, with increased tenderness and redness, that suppuration is begun, the remedies approved for the promotion of that process should be adopted. The bowels kept moderately open by aperients, the administration of lightly cordial draughts, the external application of linseed poultice, after the parts have been fomented, appear to me best calculated to bring it into a state fit for opening. So soon as there appears a prominence in the tumor, and a fluctuation can plainly be felt, it should be opened with a sharp instrument, taking care as much as possible to avoid the teats, or the ducts leading to them; and to direct the incision so as to afford a favourable drain for the discharge.

" It should then be dressed with any mild ointment spread upon lint, very gently and easily introduced into the opening, but not so as to plug it up, and the poultice applied over all.

" These dressings should be removed twice a day, until the swelling and tenderness subside, then the application of some adhesive plaister will be sufficient for the remainder of the cure; taking care, at all times, to place it so as to admit of the discharge running off, removing it often. Should the parts, at any time, appear disposed to inflame, the application of a saturnine lotion, over the plaister, will be found very serviceable.

" If, instead of an abscess forming, the whole substance of the bag becomes hard, large, less tender to the touch, and of a livid colour, there will be danger of its running into gangrene; warm stimulating fomentations and poultices should be applied immediately, and the animal's strength supported by warm aromatic and tonic medicines.

" It will commonly, though slowly, terminate by these means, through the process of suppuration; or sometimes a part only will run into gangrene. The remedies just recommended must be persisted in until the gangrenous parts begin to separate from the living; and then, the treatment recommended for suppuration should be adopted."

PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES

Of the celebrated Racer,

. DECEIVER.

DECEIVER was bred by the Right Hon. Lord Stawell, and foaled in 1803.

He is own Brother to *Ring-tail*, *Pantina*, and *Invalid*, by

x 2

Buz-

Buzzard; * his dam by Trentham; grandam, *Cytherea*, (own Sister to Drone), by King Herod; grandam, *Lily*, (own Sister to Jethro), by Blank; *Peggy*, by Cade, out of an own Sister to the famous *Widdrington* Mare, by Partner, *Bloody-Buttocks*, &c.

At Brighton, 1806, *Deceiver* won a Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. (three Subscribers) 8st. each, the last mile, beating Lord Sackville's *Clermont*:—Even betting and 5 to 4 on *Clermont*.

At Newmarket First October Meeting, at 8st. 4lb. he received 30gs. compromise from *Knee-Buckle*, 8st. 2lb. R. M. 100gs. h. ft.

At Newmarket Houghton Meeting, 1807, *Deceiver*, 8st. received 50gs. compromise from Ferdinand, 3 yrs old, 6st. 13lb. Ab. Mile, 100gs.—And next day, he beat Sir C. Bunbury's *Snug*, 3 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. each, Two-year-Olds' Course, 50gs.—Eleven to 8 on *Deceiver*.

At Newmarket Craven Meeting, 1808, *Deceiver*, 8st. 9lb. won the Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, (fifteen Subscribers) Across the Flat, beating *Cecilia*, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb. *Juniper*, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb. *Osiris*, 3 yrs old, 8st. *Vanity*, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. *Romeo*, 3 yrs old, 8st. *Hawk*, 3 yrs old, 8st. *Brainworm*, 6 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. *Pavilion*, 6 yrs

old, 9st. 5lb. *Pelisse*, 6 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. and three others:—The first three were only placed.—Three to 1 agst *Brainworm*, 7 to 2 agst *Pavilion*, and 4 to 1 agst *Deceiver*, who won cleverly. And on Wednesday, at 9st. he won the Subscription-Purse of 50l. T. Y. C. beating Mr. Gundy, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. *Clasher*, 4 yrs old, 9st. *Bull-rush*, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. *Snug*, 4 yrs old, 9st. *Pagoda*, 4 yrs old, 9st. *Clorinda*, 2 yrs old, 7st. &c.—The three first were only placed.—Six and 7 to 4 agst *Deceiver*, who won easy. In the First Spring Meeting, at 8st. he beat Ferdinand, 6st. 13lb. Ab. M. 100gs.—Five to 2 on *Deceiver*, who was then sold to Lord Sackville for 1000gs. In the First October Meeting, at 8st. 10lb. he beat *Pembroke*, 8st. Ab. M. 100gs.—Seven to 4 on *Deceiver*. And in the same Meeting, at 8st. 3½lb. he beat *Mouse*, 7st. 12lb. T. Y. C. 200gs.—Eleven to 8 on *Mouse*. In the Second October Meeting, at 8st. 7lb. he beat *Vanity*, 8st. T. Y. C. 50gs.—Eleven to 8 on *Deceiver*. And the same day, at 8st. 11lb. he beat *Burleigh*, 7st. Ab. M. 200gs.—Five and 6 to 4 on *Deceiver*. In the Houghton Meeting, at 8st. 4½lb. he beat very easy *Election*,† 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. *Abingdon* Mile,

* **Buzzard** was got by Woodpecker; his dam, *Misfortune*, by Dux, out of *Curiosity*, by Snap, *Regulus*, Bartlett's Childers, *Honywood's Arabian*, Byerley Turk.—*Buzzard* was an uncommon good runner, and very speedy.—He was the Sire of *Brainworm*, *Bronze*, *Bustard*, *Castrel*, *Currycomb*, *Dutterel*, *Dreadnought*, *Fanny*, *Hawk*, *Hornby Lass*, *John O'Gaunt*, *Merryman*, *Pantaloon*, *Pet*, *Popinjay*, *Quiz*, *Rubens*, *Selim*, *Sophia*, *Surprise*, *Vanity*, *Yellow Hammer*, &c.—In 1804, Mr. Wilson sold *Buzzard* for 500gs. to go into America, which deprived this country, as it was afterwards proved, of a very valuable Stallion.

† **ELECTION** was an uncommon good runner, viz. in 1807, he won the Derby Stakes of 1175gs. beating *Giles Scroggins*, and eleven others. In 1808, he won 60gs. at Goodwood, 150gs. at Ascot, the King's Purse and

Mile, 200gs.—Fifteen to 8 on Election.

At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1809, *Deceiver*, 9st. 9lb. beat easy *Burleigh*, 7st. 12lb. Ab. M. 200gs.—Six and 7 to 4 on *Burleigh*. In the Second Spring Meeting, at 8st. 4lb. he received forfeit from Mr. Shakespear's *Harpocrates*, 8st. 9lb. T. Y. C. 100gs. In the First October Meeting, at 9st. 2lb. he beat Mr. Gundy, 8st. 2lb. T. Y. C. 50gs.—Eleven to 10 on Mr. Gundy. In the Second October Meeting, at 8st. 4lb. he beat *Harpocrates*,* 8st. 9lb. T. Y. C. 100gs.—Six to 5 on *Deceiver*, who won very easy. He also, at 7st. 12lb. beat *Zodiac*, 8st. 13lb. T. Y. C. 100gs.—Ten to 1 on *Deceiver*, who won in a canter. In the Houghton Meeting, at 9st. 9lb. he beat Mr. Gundy, 8st. 7lb. T. Y. C. 50gs.—Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on *Deceiver*, who won cleverly. And at 9st. 9lb. he received 120gs. compromise from *Middlethorpe*, 8st. 2lb. Ab. M. 200gs.

At Newmarket Craven Meeting, 1810, *Deceiver*, 8st. 7lb. received

forfeit from *Juniper*, 8st. 2lb. A. F. 100gs. h. ft. And in the same Meeting, he beat *Plover*, 8st. 7lb. each, Ab. M. 200gs.—Thirteen to 8 on *Deceiver*, who won very easy. In the Second Spring Meeting, at 8st. 4lb. he ran a dead heat with *Sir David*, 8st. 7lb. A. F. 100gs.—Six and 7 to 4 on *Deceiver*.—*Sir David* was allowed to be the best racer of his year in the kingdom.

From the above account of *Deceiver's* performances, it appears that he won twenty-one times, including forfeits, and that he beat many of the fastest horses of his time:—He was undoubtedly an excellent racer; though, like most other horses that ran often, he was frequently beat.—It may, however, be safely affirmed, that he was seldom or never beat by an indifferent runner.

Deceiver is advertised to cover this season (1813), at eight guineas a mare, at Haughton, near Darlington, in the county of Durham; and there can be little doubt of his becoming a favourite stallion.—He is of a rich dark bay

and 60gs. at Lewes, also the King's Purse and the first Class of the October Oatlands' Stakes at Newmarket.—In 1809, he won 100gs. at Brighton, also the King's Purse and 60gs. at Lewes.—In 1810, he won 50gs. at Goodwood, the King's Purse at Guildford, 100l. at Brighton, the King's Purse, 80gs. and 60gs. at Lewes, also the Gold Cup at Egham.—And in 1811, he won the King's Purse at Guildford.—*Election* was got by Gohanna, out of Chesnut Skim, by Woodpecker, and covers in the Royal Stud, at Hampton-Court, at 10gs. a mare, and one guinea the groom.

* *HARPOCRATES*, (first called *TRAFALGAR*) at Epsom, 1806, was beat by *Paris*, by only half a head, for the Derby Stakes:—But he won that year, the Pavilion Stakes of 950gs. and the Egremont Stakes of 1100gs. at Brighton. At York, in 1807, at 8st. 7lb. he beat *Shittlecock*, 8st. a mile and half, for 1000gs.; also, at 8st. 7lb. he beat *Julius Caesar*, 8st. a mile and half, 500gs.—In 1808, he won 500gs. 200gs. 25gs. and twice 100gs. at Newmarket, &c.—He is own Brother to *Scorpion*, by Gohanna, out of a Sister to *Skysweeper*, by *Highflyer*.—He is now a Stallion at Leconfield Parks, near Beverley, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and a crown,

colour,

colour, of great size and powers, and is allowed by the most skilful judges to be one of the handsomest horses in the kingdom.—From his pedigree (a breed both for speed and bottom) and performances upon the turf, as well as from his size, strength, beauty, and action, it may fairly be presumed no horse is more likely to get racers.

HORSE CAUSES.

An Action tried in the Court of Common Pleas, Friday, May 14, before Mr. Justice Gibbs.

Melton v. Cooper.

THIS was an action on the warranty of a horse.—The plaintiff, who is a considerable dealer in horses, went to Horncastle in August last, and purchased a black horse of the defendant, a farmer at Lincoln, for 130l. He was taken with a warranty to be sound, and sent with a string of horses for London. A man named Allen went with them from Horncastle to Boston, a distance of twenty-two miles, and then delivered the horse bought of the defendant to another person, named Witnall. The horse, when he arrived at Boston, was observed to go rather tender with the near fore foot—the next day he was more so, and by the time he arrived in town (nine days) he was quite lame. The horse being examined by several persons, was declared to be unsound. Mr. Powis, a veterinary surgeon, examined him at the beginning of September, and discovered that the horse was lame in the near foot before. The horse was sent back when the unsoundness was discovered, as not an-

swering the warranty, and the defendant refused him, on the ground that he was quite sound when sold. The question was, whether the horse had come to any mischief while going from Horncastle to London?

The defendant's witnesses proved that the horse had been bought by Cooper for fifty guineas, of a Mr. Chaplin, who had brought him up from a colt; that he was quite sound, and apparently fit for general service to the time he was sold.

A Veterinary Surgeon, who examined the horse when brought back, stated, that the lameness had been occasioned by the way in which the horse had been shod, and that after his shoes had been taken off, and others properly put on, the lameness was no longer visible, and the horse had been since perfectly sound.

The learned Judge left the Jury to determine on the contrariety of evidence.

The Jury retired from the box, and on their return, found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages 130l.

SATURDAY, MAY 22.

Vardel v. Black.

This was an action brought by a gentleman residing at Uxbridge, against the defendant, a veterinary surgeon, to recover sixty guineas, the value of a blood horse, killed by unskilful treatment, violence, and want of proper instruments for the operation of bleeding the horse, which brought on a mortification, and caused the death of the animal.

In November last the horse was not well, having an inflammation on the kidneys. The defendant was employed to bleed the horse—
he

he could not at first get blood, and, with a view to accomplish his object, struck the bleeding instrument so violently, that he did the animal injury. The neck swelled, and the defendant attempted to pass a seething up the wound. For that purpose he put a birch twig up the vein, which would not do; he then tried a packing needle, which also failed, and resorted to another piece of birch stick. In the last application the stick broke in the wound. He then said he could not do what was necessary to be done without proper instruments, and he should come next day. The defendant came next day, but could do the horse no good. The animal never ate after the attempt to bleed him, and four days after the neck mortified, and he died.

Mr. Sewell, a veterinary surgeon, stated that the defendant had not used proper instruments; but in want of better he might be justified in using those he did use. It was proved that the horse was sound internally when he died.

There was no defence, and the Jury gave a verdict of sixty guineas damages, and costs.

CASE OF SPASM IN A COLT.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

TO wish for the insertion of the following narration in your next Magazine, I hope you will not consider as an intrusion, or containing matter not connected with the interests of your numerous readers.

It will be my endeavour in the following relation, to point out the

symptoms, progress, and fatal termination, of a case of spasm in the neck of the bladder, which lately occurred in a colt foal, the property of Richard Dyott, Esq. at Freeford. The subject of this disease was foaled on Thursday, the 22d instant:—It had the appearance of health, soon acquired strength, and became sportive. Its appearance on the following day was observed to be dull, and to make frequent attempts to void both urine and feces; it succeeded in passing some hardened excrement, but I never could learn that more than a few drops of urine escaped at one effort of expulsion. It continued about the same till the following morning, the 24th, at which time it displayed more disquietude, by constantly walking about, or moving its hinder leg obliquely over the other. On the 24th, about four o'clock in the afternoon, it became suddenly relieved from pain, and took a considerable quantity of milk from its dam. On the 25th, at ten o'clock in the morning, it began to experience violent pain, which seemed to encrease in violence till night, when it died. I must here observe, that no attempt to relieve it was made, till this day, when an aperient was administered, and a glyster ordered to be frequently injected into the rectum.

On dissection of the body, the bladder was found ruptured in the centre of its base; the rectum charged with hardened feces; the peritoneum of the intestines and abdomen strongly marked with inflammation; and the cavity of the belly containing ten or twelve quarts of urine. From the symptoms before death, and the appearances on dissection, we cannot fail to suggest the following as the cause

case of this malady:—That the rectum distended with solid contents, would act mechanically in obstructing the passage of urine, by the pressure it would give to the neck of the bladder, and membranous part of the urethra. The irritability thus produced in the muscular fibres, which compose the spineter of the bladder, appears to have been sufficient to excite in that part the most permanent spasmodic contraction. The bladder continued to receive the secretion of the kidneys, till it burst from over distention, which I doubt not happened at the time it became suddenly easy, in the afternoon of the 24th: the escape of the contents of the bladder into the cavity of the abdomen, produced peritoneal inflammation, which its symptoms at ten o'clock on the following day clearly indicated.

The frequency of this disease amongst foals immediately after birth, induces me to offer in this place, a few observations upon the treatment to be adopted for their relief. Immediately after the foal is observed to shew uneasiness, and to make unsuccessful attempts to void urine or feces, the rectum should have its hardened contents instantly dislodged by manual operation, aided by the frequent injection of glysters; then to have two ounces of castor or sweet oil administered, mixed in the same quantity of thin gruel; the oil should be given in doses of one ounce, every three hours, till its operation on the bowels is manifest. If a morbid retention of urine continues after the rectum is relieved, a fomentation of hot water should be constantly applied to the peritonæum, and along the whole course of the urethra. It will be necessary to observe, that

a morbid retention of urine never takes place in the filly foal, owing to the anatomical difference which exists between the urethra of the male and female foal. I hope the information to be derived from the communication of this case, may have some beneficial effect in the future treatment of similar cases; the object I have had in view, will then be completely attained.—I am, Sir, &c. your's,

W. ROBINSON,
Veterinary Surgeon.

Tamworth, April 28, 1813.

SPORTING SUBJECTS,

IN THE

EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY THIS YEAR.

1. *A Child rescued by its Mother from an Eagle's nest*—A. DAWES, A.—It is within the memory of some of the oldest inhabitants of a mountainous district in Scotland, that, impelled by maternal solicitude to recover her infant, which an eagle had borne away to its nest, a mother climbed to the very topmost crag of a cliff so steep and terrific, that the hardiest bird-catchers in that region had hitherto pronounced it inaccessible. She succeeded in bringing off the child before it had received any material injury, the bird hovering around her during the attempt, but not offering in any way to molest her. According to a more ancient, than well-authenticated, tradition, a similar circumstance gave origin to the crest of the *Latham and Stanley* families, which consists of *an eagle pecking at a child in a cradle, or nest*. Indeed we doubt not but the fable of *Girgimeses*, taken up from the irriguous *wales of Mount*

Mount Ida, carried through the wondering clouds, to the palace of Jove, sprung from the same source. —However, Mr. Dawe, already known for his excellent and *præmiated* picture of the mighty conflict between an American Buffalo and a swarthy Son of Africa, has treated this subject with great intelligence and success. Retiring from the common track, his themes are generally new, and executed with suitable pathos. The eagle hovering over the mother, in full display of power, after having most reluctantly left his aerie, is still ready to pounce upon his prey, or on the daring being whose sudden appearance has disturbed the enjoyment of his screaming young. The rapacious bird seems to have been painted after nature, and belongs to the family of the *Golden Eagle*, the noblest of the race. The dead hare, whose presence in the nest has probably been the accidental cause of the child's having been spared, is masterly painted, and indeed the picture, as for composition, expression, and interest, is generally pronounced one of the best in the whole Exhibition.

2. *A Brood Cock and Hen*, the property of Mr. Kellerman.

104. *Portrait of a Horse*, the property of Mr. Hurst.

400. *Portrait of Phenomena*, the property of Mr. Sadler.

By J. BARENGER.

The first of these pictures is placed so high, so distant from the light, that we can hardly judge of its merits; the two others are touched with delicacy, and a great share of intelligence in the distribution of light and shade.

16. *A Group of Stags*.

17. *A Landscape with Pigs*.

29. *Ditto with Sheep*.

30. *Ditto with Asses*.

By P. REINAGLE, R. A.

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The reputation of this ingenious academician has been long established—his manner of touching his animals is light and spirited; the colouring gay, not glaring, and sober, without monotony. In the four performances under our eye, the landscape is most suitable to the subject.

19. *Lion-hunting*, by J. NORTHCOTE, R. A.—Not unlike *Rubens*, whose best performances he has studied with advantage, Mr. Northcote can delineate, with the same hand, the most furious of the brute creation, lions and tigers, and the fairest of creatures, man and woman. The versatility of his talents is well known, and the truth of his representations cannot be disputed. His animals, in this picture, are executed with great force, and the head and hinder leg of the grey horse, are proofs of the profound knowledge of the artist in veterinary anatomy.

31. *A Boar-hunt*, by R. B. DAVIS.—The dogs, in their attack upon the sturdy inmate of the oak forest, are grouped with a happy effect of contrast; their positions, their colours, opposed to the dark and bristly skin of the boar, play agreeably under the eye.

35. *The Boar that killed Adonis, brought before Venus*; by G. ARNALD, A.—This mysterious passage in the Mythological lore has been treated by *Anacreon*, or rather *Theocritus*, on the lyre, and by many painters in ancient and modern times. Mr. Arnald has been successful in this, as well as in several other pieces exhibited this year, and his delineation of the Cupids pushing forward the untoward beast, is worthy of praise.

39. *Portrait of an old Horse*, the property of the late C. S. Chauncey, Esq. Cheshunt, Hertfordshire.

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49. *Portraits of a Horse and Dog, the property of Mr. Fuller, Tooting, Surrey.*

50. *Portraits of Pointers belonging to C. Chauncey, Esq. Little Mundon, Hertfordshire.*

660. *Portraits of Mr. Joliffe's Hounds and Horses, waiting, by appointment, at Merstham Church.*

By D. WOLSTENHOLME.

In this last performance, Mr. Wolstenholme has expressed most felicitously the eager impatience, the smelling about, the trepidation and bustle so remarkable in a pack, when brought out to enjoy the pleasure of the chase. It is impossible to look steadily at the canvas for a few seconds, without fancying the hounds alive, and in motion. We cannot disguise that the similarity of shapes and of tints in the dogs, was a great obstacle in the way of the artist, and that the harmony of the picture dwindles a little in a sort of unpleasant monotony; but Mr. W. has conquered the difficulty with no small share of success. In his other pictures we remark with pleasure a great attention to truth, and an easy style of pencilling.

44. *The First of September.*

229. *Elephant; a Stallion, the property of H. Meux, Esq.*

313. *Gig; a favourite Greyhound, the property of Lord C. Bentinck.*

347. *Animals and Servant, the property of T. Miles, Esq.*

657. *A Greyhound, the property of James St. Aubyn, Esq.*

By A. COOPER.

We never witness the rapid advances of an artist in the line which he has adopted, without feeling a real satisfaction; and it is exactly the case with the young painter whose performances appear in the rooms under the above

stated numbers. His greyhound *Gig*, in full chase, and suspended, if we may be allowed the expression, between heaven and earth, is also detached from the canvas with so much art, that the eye is agreeably deluded, and seems to follow the fleeting dog in his bouncing attitude. Mr. A. Cooper's manner of pencilling, without the forcibleness of Mr. Ward's style, represents Nature with fidelity, and we have solid reasons to think that this artist will soon attain one of the highest stations in the department of animal painting. Steadiness and perseverance, when they prove themselves the hand-maids of genius, never fail to procure the wished-for applause and the expected reward.

228. *Dogs Fighting, by the same.*

—This small group, composed of two angry dogs, whose spirit and courage appear greater than their bulk and their strength, is executed with a great deal of animation and truth. The attitudes are correct; the fiery eyes of the combatant whose head seems to burst out of the canvas, and the contrast of their colours, are managed with uncommon skill, and the whole would bear comparison with a picture on the same subject by the late unparalleled artist, Geo. Morland. The painter, it appears, understood well what he was about, and did not touch his canvas before he had settled a determined prototype in his mind—the execution is easy and light; and the colouring most suitable to the subject. As to the expression, we must say that we fancy we hear the snarling of the obstinate and enraged champions issuing from behind the canvas. From the beautiful engraving of this picture, by the able hand of Mr. Scott, and
given

given in the present Magazine, the reader will be able to judge of the correctness of our observations.

53. *The Goldfinch*, by S. WOODFORD, R. A.—This composition, though simple, is very pleasing; the bird is correctly drawn and beautifully coloured, and the whole appears in the most glowing style of this ingenious academician.

60. *A favourite Hunter, the property of Lord Maynard.*

93. *Portrait of Judgment, late the property of Viscount Deerhurst.*

142. *Dogs, the property of T. L. Parker, Esq.*

152. *A Hunter, the property of the Hon. T. Coventry.*

165. *A Charger, the property of Gen. Sir C. Stewart, K. B.*

272. *Oswald, the property of Lady R. Deerhurst.*

292. *Walton, the property of Sir J. Shelly.*

305. *Phantom, the property of Sir J. Shelly.*

By J. WARD, R. A.

It is impossible to deny that Mr. Ward has nearly attained the acme of his art. Faithful interpreter of Nature, possessed of a genius that can invent, and a hand most able to express what he feels, this justly admired painter has given us, in the eight pieces above enumerated, excellent specimens of his astonishing talents. His delineation of that noble animal, the finest and most useful conquest that man ever made upon the brute creation, as it is particularly and individually represented under No. 165; reminds us of the beautiful description of the war horse, in one of the sublimest writers of the Old Testament, in which we read:—"The glory of his nostrils is terrible; he swalloweth the ground with fierceness and rage; he says, among the trumpets: Ha, Ha;

and he smelleth the battle afar off; the thunder of the captains and the shouting."—Job, xxxix. 24.—Mr. Ward's anatomical knowledge of the horse would be of little avail, had he not the privilege of breathing life into the nostrils of the courser, fire in his eyes, and animation in the whole of his frame. To catch the transient prancing, the sudden start, the bold onset, is a most difficult task, and we find that the painter is equal to it. His *Hunter* is alive; and the gloss on the sleek and smooth skin of every one of his animals is admirable.

79. *Boys playing at Cricket*, by W. MULREADY.—We have here to congratulate this artist upon his rapid advances in the career which he has selected among the various branches and distinct departments of the chromatic art. His boys are well drawn, touched with spirit and liveliness, the landscape well treated, and the whole pleasing and harmonious.

80. *Asses*, by R. HILLS.—The sober, strong, patient, and useful animal to whom Jacob compares his son *Issachar*, and Homer his hero *Ajax*, deserves, indeed, better treatment than he generally receives at the hands of man. We are glad to find that Mr. Hills has not deemed him unworthy of his study, and that the glowing pallet of Mr. Thomson has been employed in delineating the donkey on the sea shores (See No. 212), with agreeable effect.

111. *Sally; a favourite spaniel, the property of a Gentleman.*

240. *The Inside of the Earl of Darlington's Kennel, with his Lordship's Huntsman, Dog-feeder, and some of the most celebrated Hounds of the Ruby pack.*

368. *Sir Malagigi; a famous Racer,*

Racer, the property of Sir M. M. Sykes, Bart. M. P.

376. *Camillus, ditto and ditto, &c.*

580. *Phæbe; a favourite Spaniel, the property of G. Vere, Esq.*

By H. B. CHALON.

Every artist sees Nature in a different light; hence the multifarious styles of painting the same subjects, and the possibility of attaining the top of the chromatic Helicon by different paths. Although Mr. Chalon's manner differs much from that of the artists above-mentioned, yet it has much merit as to truth of semblance, facility of handling, and fidelity in colouring. His excellent portraits of the two racers ought to be examined with attention.

N. B. Mr. Chalon, we understand, has put forth proposals for a print of *the Earl of Darlington's Dog-kennel*, No. 240, as above. If the engraving is entrusted to Mr. Scott, of which intimation is given in the prospectus, no fears need be entertained of the excellence of its execution.

117. *Moon-light; the Poacher and his Companion taking the Game.*

118. *Night: the Poacher and his Companion disposing of their Game to the Guard of a Mail-Coach.*

134. *The Poacher coming home in great alarm early in the morning, loaded with Game, to his Wife, who has been sitting up all night, waiting his return.*

157. *The Poacher brought before the Magistrate, and committed.*

172. *The Poacher released from his imprisonment, during which he has been attended through a severe fit of illness by his amiable Wife, whose kind attention, aided by the reasonable interference of a good*

Clergyman, has brought about a determination to amend his conduct.

173. *Saturday Evening: The reclaimed Poacher returning home from labour to his domestic comforts.*

By E. BIRD, A.

In this series of pictures, Mr. Bird has attempted to depict the guilt and repentance, the progress and punishments, of a poacher, in his short career of unprofitable robberies. The game in the pieces in which it is introduced, is painted by the hand of a master, and the happy touches of inimitable expression which are perceivable in every one of these elegant performances, are worthy of the reputation which the ingenious associate has obtained by his "Chevy-chace," and "Death of Eli." We commend him sincerely for the choice he made of his subject, his honest intention, the useful object he had in view, and the very interesting manner in which he has developed the different scenes of his drama; yet we should be sorry to hear that he has left the higher communications of the historical muse, to descend among gamekeepers and boors in the lower regions of the chromatic Parnassus.

156. *Portraits of three Spaniels, the property of J. Cotes, Esq. M. P.* by W. SMITH.

192. *Study of a Fox,* by R. P. NODDER.

203. *A Terrier's Head,* by W. DARBYSHIRE.

402. *Portrait of a favourite Cart-horse, the property of Mr. H. Ledger,* by W. H. DAVIS.—To enter into the details of these small performances, would be tedious to the reader, as well as to the respective artists who painted them; each shews talents, accompanied by an improving management of the

the pallet, and creates hopes of still greater successes.

127. *Hebe*, by H. HOWARD, R. A.—The monarch of the air, the messenger of Jove, and keeper of the thunderbolts, is here most felicitously contrasted with the beautiful cup-bearer of the first of the gods, the goddess of youth, the charming Hebe. The bird seems alive, and his brown plumage, spread as a back ground to the freshness of Hebe's complexion, composes a most pleasing *tout ensemble*. The eagle belongs to the family of birds from which Mr. Dawe has also taken the bird painted at No. 1.

213. *The Deluge*, by J. M. W. TURNER, R. A.—In this enthusiastically grand composition, among other distressing objects, we remark near the fore ground a white heron, entangled in the rolling folds of a dying snake, and whose efforts to bear above the abyss of destruction seem to be of no avail. It is the *Ardea alba* of *Linnaeus*, and inhabits the borders of the Caspian and Black Seas. This small, yet ingenious episode in Mr. Turner's performance, is intended to show, that even the water fowls could not escape the avenging wrath of heaven, that had doomed all flesh to perish in the waters of the flood.

266. *Landscape. Boys fishing*, by J. CONSTABLE.—The scenery is gay, true to nature, and pleasing to the eyes. The intense attention of the boys in preparing the fatal bait to delude the timid, but greedy inhabitants of the chrystal pond, is hinted at with great skill by the painter.

282. *Draught Players*, by W. NOVICE.—In allusion to the name of the artist, but much more after the real merit of his composition,

we may say that he will be soon a master in the line he has chosen. Several passages in the whole are treated with uncommon felicity of thought and power of expression.

290. *Pheasants*.

330. *A Hare*.

369. *Partridges*.

By G. COLEMAN.

367. *Hawk and Prey*, by J. SILLETT.

373. *Red Grouse*, by S. EDWARDS.

408. *Dead Game*, by E. BELL.

Every one of the above is remarkable for a great delicacy of pencilling, and a constant fidelity in representing those beautiful colours which the pallet of Nature has bestowed upon the plumage of the feathered tribe. *The Hare*, by G. Coleman, deserves a particular notice from the visitors.

388. *Portrait of an Arabian*, by J. N. SARTORIUS.

348. *Portraits of Dogs at Ampthill Park*, by J. HIGTON.

Both these performances have merit. The last is to us, who have watched the improving style of Mr. Higton, a proof that perseverance and study will always be sure to succeed.

332. *Portrait of Burgoyne, gamekeeper to his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, together with his Horse and a favourite old Pointer*, by R. R. REINAGLE.—This picture is, without any dissentient voice, one of the best among sporting performances—the attitude and costume of the keeper, the horse, whose head and neck are masterly, fore shortened, and the old pointer, the greatest part of whose body is in the *demi-jour*, all do the greatest honour to the artist, who conceived and executed the design.

607. *Trout, Grayling, Crayfish, &c.* by T. HEAPHY.—The astonishing

ing talents of this artist, in imitating nature, with no other means than the scanty help of paper and water-colours, are so well known that it would appear useless to descant here upon them. We cannot help remarking, however, that, for the second time, Mr. Heaply has lent to the crustaceous fish on the banks of rivers or sea shores, the scarlet uniform which they never assume but on the fire; what may be his reason for it, we must declare that we are at a loss to divine.

401. *The infant Bruiser*, by L. COSSE.—Whether our virtuosi, the Belchers, the Cribbs, and other athletic cotemporaries, might find fault with the defying position of the boy, we know not, and rest contented with our individually conceived opinion, that the attitude is perfectly classical; yet we must observe to the visitors that the fore-shortening of the boy's hands and arms is so well contrived, that wherever you go to look at him, the ready fighter seems to turn towards you and challenge you to the conflict.

914. *A glass case, containing three models: a favourite Dog, the property of Mrs. Baker, of Elmore-hall, Durham; ditto, the property of Miss Foljambe, of Osberton; to be cast in metal for letter-presses; and a Model of a Horse recumbent, lately cast in silver, by G. GARRARD, A.*—The delicacy and truth with which the three animals are executed, does great credit to Mr. Garrard.

915. *A Boa Serpent crushing a Tiger; a study for a bas-relief, executed for James Wheeler, Esq. by G. GARRARD, A.*—The struggles of the compressed tyger, in the rolling volumes of the mighty Hydra, are admirably expressed,

and his opened jaws seem to scream out the howlings of death.

DISTEMPER IN DOGS.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

THE knowledge of a disease being generally allowed to be half the cure, it would be conferring a great obligation to the sporting world, and more particularly on those who like myself take a pleasure in dogs, if any of your Correspondents could inform me, from what cause proceeds the disease, peculiar to that species of animals, called the Distemper. Very few authors, I believe, mention this; the late Mr. Taplin indeed, declares it to be nothing more than a most violent obstruction in the bowels, for which he says he found no cure but by administering glysters, and that every case was nearly similar, each, after repeated glysters had been given, having voided a hard mass composed of hay, straw, sand, &c.; but though he allowed one or two to expire by way of experiment, he does not say any thing of having dissected them. A few days since I was under the necessity of destroying a valuable and favourite pointer which was in the last stage of this disorder. Wishing to find out the seat of the complaint (having at the time two other dogs affected, though not so violently) I had him opened; but after a careful examination, could not observe the least obstruction in the bowels, as they contained nothing more than the bread and milk he had ate just before being seized with the convulsions. The only remarkable appearance was, that the gall bladder

bladder was extremely large, so much so, that a Veterinary Surgeon, who was present, declared it could not be natural; the liver was also large, but good coloured and perfectly sound. As it did not occur to me that the gall could have any thing to do with the disorder, I did not examine it so minutely as I should otherwise have done; though, not understanding any thing of anatomy, I might have overlooked any particular appearance. It has however lately struck me, that the disorder might originate from obstruction of the bile, more particularly as I have since heard from a professional man who once opened a greyhound, that the contents of the gall bladder in that, was in colour similar to tar. Perhaps some of your professional correspondents, who have opportunities, may be induced to examine this appearance with more accuracy than I can possibly do, and in so doing they may be the means of putting some stop to the ravages this complaint makes in every kennel. I should also like to know the different symptoms in all the stages of this disorder, all three of my dogs being perfectly dissimilar, except the husking in the throat with which each was affected.—By giving the above an early publication in your Magazine, you will much oblige, Sir, your obedient servant,

TYRO.

ON THE SAME SUBJECT.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

I N reply to a Friend to Sporting, in page 3, of your last Number, respecting a cure for the con-

vulsive twitchings from the effects of Distemper in Dogs, I beg leave to send you the following case:—

In the Spring of 1810, a famous poodle bitch, then about ten months old, caught the distemper, either from cold from being shorn too early in the year, or from another dog that came to the house and had it very bad. By the assistance of Mr. Blaine's medicines, the virulence of the disease was got over, but the animal remained in the most distressing state of weakness: so much so, as to be unable to stand, accompanied by convulsive twitchings in every part. Mr. Blaine advised me to destroy her; but being a great favourite, I was loath to do so while a chance remained of saving her. A gentleman who saw her, recommended very strongly bathing in cold water, which I determined to try; the evening previous to my commencing the trial I had her bathed and well washed in warm water to cleanse the skin, that the cold water might have the greater effect. I had a large brewing tub filled with spring water, into which I plunged her every morning for about six weeks, the good effects of which were very visible after the first two or three days; and at the expiration of that time she was perfectly recovered, and is now as well as ever.—Great care should be taken that the animal is rubbed perfectly dry, otherwise they would take cold, as from their weak state they are unable to take the means of drying themselves; and the rubbing no doubt assists in the cure. Care should also be taken, that the animal is free from mercurial, or other medicines, that the cold water might affect. I am, Sir, your very obedient,

J. H.

Old Hummums, May 20, 1813.

REPLY

REPLY TO A "YOUNG ENGLISHMAN."

MR. EDITOR,

IF the writer of the Letter subscribed "A YOUNG ENGLISHMAN," and addressed to Miss Crompton, as received by her on the 13th instant, will be kind enough to state his requisition, with real signature, in your next monthly publication (as his favours will be received through no other channel), he may perhaps derive the information required, from a "member" of that sex he so "enthusiastically admires;" without irritating his "feelings of disgust" in "dragging the guilty party before the humane part of an offended public," for the "abhorrent libel published upon the whole of the amiable sex." I am, &c. &c. J. M.

Crompton, May 17, 1813.

P. S. The letter was by some means neglected to be franked as mentioned.

* * As this letter seems to bear reference to the article of "an expert female shot," published in our last Number, we readily give it insertion.—Ed.

HORSES DISPOSED OF.

THE following horses were sold at Newmarket, on Tuesday, May 18.

FAN, 8 yrs old, by St. George, out of Walton's dam, by Dunganon.—Mr. Blgrave, for 200gs.

BROWN COLT, 3 yrs old, by Sorcerer, out of Maiden, by Sir Peter Teazle.—Mr. Muller, 46gs.

CHESNUT MARE, 8 yrs old, by Buzzard, dam by Mambrino, out of Lavender; with a Filly at her foot by Waxy.—Mr. Crockford, 81gs.

BAY MARE, 6 yrs old, by Ex-

pectation, dam by Spadille, Highflyer, out of Stamford's dam; with a Filly at her foot by Waxy.—Mr. Dove, 50gs.

BAY MARE, 6 yrs old, by Delpini, out of Bradbury's dam, by Young Marsk.—Mr. Ellis, 34gs.

BAY COLT, 1 yr old, by Waxy, out of the above Delpini mare.—Mr. Perry, 28gs.

BAY FILLY, 1 yr old, by Waxy, out of the Expectation mare.—Mr. Robson, 24gs.

BAY MARE, 9 yrs old, by Moorcock, out of Nancy Dawson, by Damper.—Mr. Sadler, 27gs.

COLT, 1 yr old, by Fyldener, out of the Moorcock mare.—Lord Suffield, 40gs.

MARIA, 4 yrs old, by Sancho, out of Gratitude, by Shuttle, Walnut, &c.—Mr. Ellis, 28gs.

BROWN FILLY, 3 yrs old, by Sancho, out of a Sister to Chippenham.—Mr. Edwards, 26gs.

BLACK FILLY, 2 yrs old, by Sorcerer, out of a Sister to Fidget.—Mr. Hazard, 34gs.

BODKIN, 4 yrs old, Brother to Dimity, by Trumpator, out of Lily.—Major Wilson, 155gs.

CHESNUT COLT, 3 yrs old, by Selim, out of Pipylina, by Sir Peter Teazle.—Mr. Forth, 100gs.

Sir Thomas Stanley has purchased of Mr. Clifton, by private contract, BOADICEA, by Warrior, out of Morgiana's dam, 4 yrs old; and a very fine COLT, by Alexander, out of Fadladinida, by Sir Peter Teazle, 2 yrs old.

GREAT FOOT RACE BETWEEN CROSS AND RAINER.

NO sporting event since the wonderful performance of Captain Barclay, at Newmarket, has engrossed

rossed so much attention as that commenced on Sunbury Common, on Saturday, the 22d inst. at midnight, betwixt Cross, the above gentleman's groom, and Edward Rainer, the Kentish butcher, the 1st pedestrian of the present age, who gave his antagonist one hour for one hundred miles at starting.

Two marquees for the pedestrians were fixed on each side the road at the starting place, and from the concourse of persons present, and the number of booths and stands, the spot had the appearance of a race course. The ground over which the pedestrians ran was two miles out and in. The men were in excellent condition after six weeks training; Cross under the immediate direction of Captain Barclay, upon the latter's system, and Rainer under the guidance of R. Grinley.

Betting was 2 to 1 on Rainer, even betting that the winner did the match in 18 hours, 2 to 1 that it was done by the winner in 19 hours, and even betting that Cross did it in 18½ hours. Cross is about 30 years of age, and is reported to have once done the 100 miles in 9 hours. Rainer is about 24, the fastest 40 miles runner in England, and had done 60 in training, without much fatigue, in very little time.

At twelve o'clock Cross started, and did the first eight miles in one hour ten minutes and a half. Rainer started at one, and did the eight miles in one minute under the hour. Cross pursued a steady course; and performed 20 miles in about two hours and fifty-seven minutes, when he halted at his marquee about seven minutes, took some refreshment, and proceeded. Rainer did his 20 miles in two hours and a half, and halted for a minute or two to change his

shoes. Both men were fresh, and making more play than was expected. At 30 miles Rainer breakfasted, having previously got within three miles and a half of his adversary. Cross gained some ground at this time by the other's stoppage, and he went on fresh at the rate of seven miles and a half an hour, on the average.

After having done 32 miles, Rainer ran in evidently weak, and it was soon known after he got into his marquee that he was ill, and this brought betting in favour of Cross, who was well. Rainer remained 20 minutes in his marquee, and was at this time headed more than six miles, but he got fresh again after running four miles.

Cross shewed symptoms of weakness after going 40 miles, and in the 46th mile he fell, and was unable to rise; he soon recovered sufficiently to reach his tent. It was ascertained that the tendons below the calves of the legs had been injured, but after being rubbed, the pedestrian, in the hope of recovering, went four other miles, and he returned to the marquee again, and was afterwards conveyed to a bed at Hampton. This failure is attributed much to over exertion.—Captain Barclay accompanied his man on foot the first eight miles, and afterwards the greater part of his journey, and he often reminded him he was over-running himself; but his reply was, he was doing within himself.

Rainer, perhaps elated by his adversary's failure, was going on fresh, and offered to do nine miles in one hour. His object now was to do the distance in 18 hours, and from the play he had made he had little more than five miles an hour to accomplish it; he was often distressed, and recovered, but

in going the ninety-first mile in 17 hours, he fell from exhaustion, and was unable to rise. He was conveyed to Captain Barclay's marquee, where surgical aid was at hand, and from thence to bed, also at Hampton.

Captain Barclay gave Rainer the use of his marquee, flannels, and refreshments, after Cross had broken down. The groom did 40 miles, taking off stoppages, in five hours and 40 minutes. Two umpires were obliged to remain in attendance, to see the finish of the match.

On Sunday, Rainer got fresh, and did the remainder of his ground in a little more than two hours, and won the stake of 400 guineas.

The following is the report of the umpires upon the match:—

"We, James Macdonald and James Morris, undersigned, appointed by Captain Barclay and Sir Henry Smith, to act as umpires for the walking match of one hundred miles, between William Cross and Edward Rainer, do hereby certify, that William Cross completed forty-eight miles in seven hours, and then gave up the match; and that Edward Rainer performed ninety miles and a half in seventeen hours, seven minutes, and the remaining nine miles and a half in one hour, forty-nine minutes, fifty seconds, being eighteen hours, fifty-six minutes, fifty seconds, in completing one hundred miles. As witness our hands,

"JAMES MACDONALD,

"JAMES MORRIS."

Rainer returned to London on Monday, the 24th instant, and the stake of 400 guineas was paid by Mr. Jackson. Captain Barclay has pronounced the winner to be the gamest and best runner he ever knew, and he gave him 20 guineas.

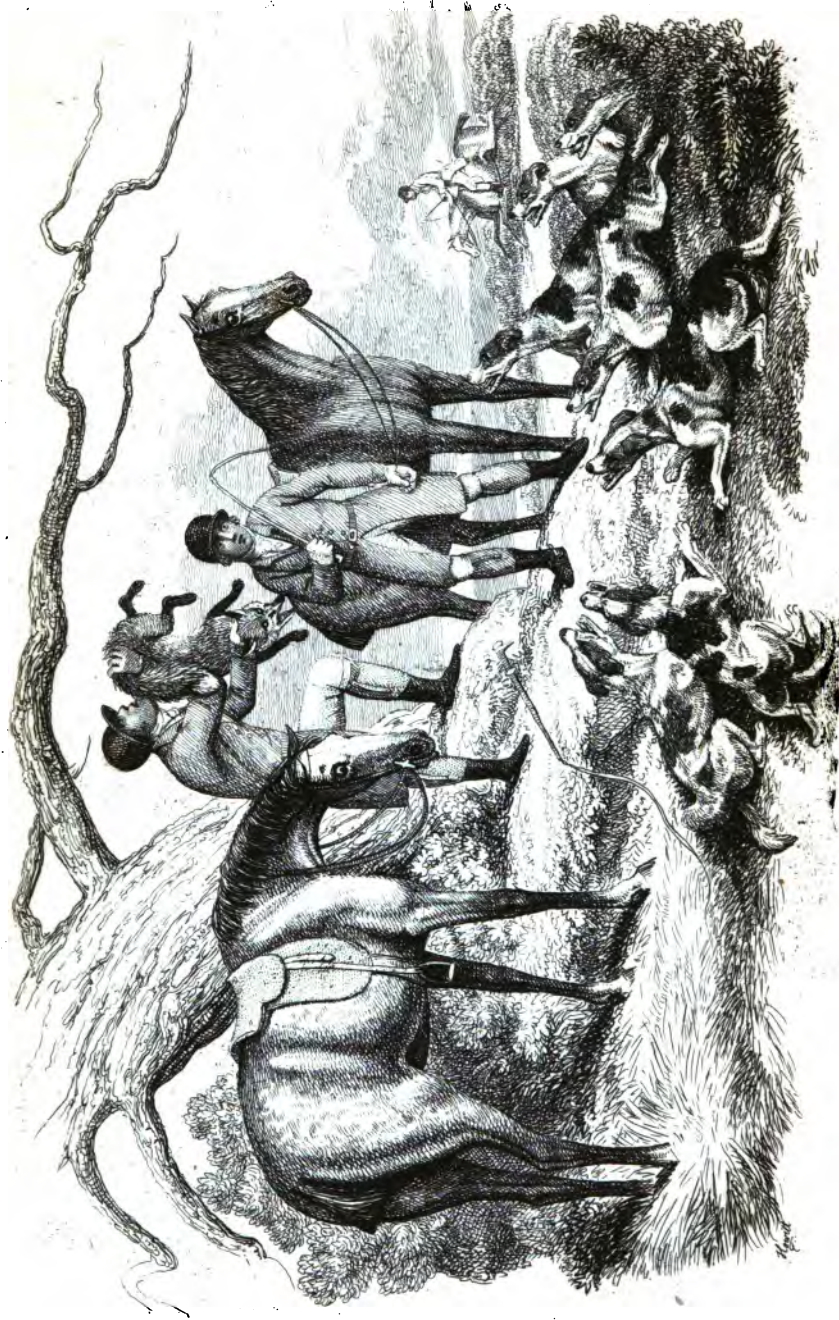
DEATH OF THE FOX.

TO face this page we present our readers with another etching of Mr. Howitt's, and which closes the series on the subject of Fox-hunting.

COSSACK'S MODE OF CATCHING GAME, HARE-HUNTING, &c.

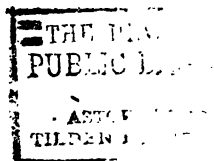
THESE people, near Kizlaer, on the banks of the Terek, have a singular way of catching game, such as wild swine, wolves, foxes, &c.; they dig holes nine feet deep, narrow at the top, and broad at the bottom, in the middle of which they drive a stake, which rises three or four feet above the surface of the ground. Upon the upper end of this stake, a moveable cart wheel is fixed, and upon this wheel in the evening, they fasten a pig or a duck, a hen, &c. and cover over the mouth of the pit with branches of trees, upon which they scatter cut grass. When any of these creatures pass by, and hear the prisoner, they instantly run towards the hole's mouth, and fall in. When they intend to hunt the hare, they ride out in great numbers. "I once (says the relator) went out with a party of them, when we were 38 horsemen, of which number eight went with many hounds before the rest, who formed a large circle, making so much noise that no hare could lie. In this manner they would ride through 20 or 30 wersts, and having very many hounds, it might be thought impossible a hare could escape them, yet I saw some escape. This country produces as much game as that about Astrachan, and a far greater number of pheasants, many of which I killed."

FEAST



DEATH OF THE FOX.

Published May 5, 1843, by J. Whittle, 18 Warwick Square, London.



FEAST OF WIT.

A SAILOR, lately tumbled by accident from the shrouds of a vessel in the Downs, and in his fall threw his Captain upon the deck. The latter, recovering his feet, exclaimed, "D—mn your b—d, where have you come from?"—"From the north of Ireland, your Honour," answered Pat, very composedly.

As two Irish soldiers were passing through Chippenham, one of them observing the Borough Arms (which have somewhat the appearance of a Hatchment) over the Town-hall door, accosted his comrade with—"Arrah Pat, look up, what is that sign?"—"Botheration," cries Pat, "'tis no sign at all at all, 'tis only a sign that somebody's dead that lives there."

A COUNTRY of Roscommon fox-hunter, lately treating for the purchase of a fine horse, asked the owner if he refused timber?—To which the latter answered, "By J—s he would leap over your head, and what do you say to that?"

LINES,

Written by a Pugilistic Poet, on the Champion Cribb quitting his occupation of Coal-Merchant, and turning Publican.

Black diamonds, adieu! Tom's now took to the bar,

*The fancy to serve in all shapes;
For a chop or a glass, to mill or to spar,
They'll be at home to a peg at the GRAPE.*

*The lovers of mirth without crime may
Here sit,*

*And of sporting talk over each hour;
Then ye swells give a turn to the gallant
Tom Cans,
To prevent the sweet grapes turning sour.*

An old thief having been detected by a butcher, with a breast of mutton secreted in her bosom a few days since, a punster remarked, that this was a new proof of the dearness of meat, as she kept it so near her heart.

A vinegar merchant having lately failed in business, a friend of his observed that the circumstance could not have arisen from any want of industry, for he always found him to be a very aciduous (assiduous) fellow.

THE following summary method of getting rid of a wife, is taken from an advertisement in a paper published at Castlebar, in Ireland. If this new Irish system of divorce for cause assigned, be not pretty generally adopted in the higher classes of England, it will not be for want of inclination:—"I, Martin Lavell, of Ballyknock, in the barony of Tyrawly, parish of Doensiny, and county of Mayo, am determined to advertize Jane Lavell, otherwise Murphy, being my married wife, on account of her mastiffness with my parents and friends, and myself especially, bellying me throughout all the neighbourhood, only the neighbours would not believe her that I would cheat and steal, and that I would do worse if she was credited. Now

M 2 I am

I am determined to get rid of her, and let nobody whatever give her two-pence worth on my account, of any sort, for I will not pay it, as the neighbours in the town-land I live at can certify she is in the fault, and that nobody ever could allege any thing to me—and that it is for MERE HATRED I am getting rid of her, on account of her *mastiffness and lies!!!*

EPIGRAM,

On an Old Maid carressing a Spaniel.

Rufa, it don't surprise me in the least,
To see thee kiss so dainty clean a beast;
But that so dainty clean a beast licks thee,
Aye, that surprises me.

A BILL was lately introduced into Parliament, by which it was directed that a penalty of 50l. was to be levied for the commission of a certain offence, which penalty it was provided should be equally divided between the informer and the churchwarden of the parish in which the offence might be committed. When the Bill was committed, the penalty of 50l. was changed to "*transportation for seven years*;" but the other part of the Bill remaining unaltered, the Bill now enacts, "*that the said penalty of transportation for seven years, shall be equally divided between the church-warden and the informer.*"

A FRENCH General of Division, having escaped the horrors of the late retreat from Moscow, arrived, half frozen, at Schippenbeil, in Prussia, with his division, consisting of *three men and himself*. They were accommodated with quarters, at the Burgomaster's house, and the General was warming himself at the stove, when a young French officer entered the room, demanding, in a loud and arrogant tone, that lodgings should

be provided for a division of cuirassiers of 3500 men. The Burgomaster tremblingly answered that he could not procure accommodation for so numerous a corps. "Make yourself easy, my friend," said the General; "the young Gentleman's division is *like mine*—you may lodge them all in the next room!"

INSTEAD of sending Missionaries to India, to convert the natives to Christianity, if a few Hindoos were brought to this country their maxims might tend to improve the morals of some of our Christian Votaries. One of these Hindoos being shewn from a balcony, a company (males and females) dancing, observed that no such familiarity between the sexes was allowed in India. On being asked the reason, he replied, "*if you put butter too near the sun it will melt!*"

WORD OF COMFORT

To a reigning Toast on the report of her being about to lose her Long-established pre-eminence.

Nay, Madam, why that downcast eye?
Thy charms such slander may defy:
Should Venus choose to hold a session,
You're safe "by twenty years possession."
JOHN LATITAT, Fumival's Inn.

AT Cornwall Quarter Sessions, holden at Truro, last month, Joseph Little was put to the bar, charged with having violently assaulted his wife. When Mrs. Little appeared to give evidence against her turbulent mate, he addressed her in a plaintive tone, when the following dialogue took place:—"My dear, I am sorry to see you here."—"So am I."—"I hope you will forgive me this once, and I will never lift my hand to you again."—"You have broke your promise so often that I cannot trust you."—"My dear life, don't send

send me back to prison again; you have always been a good, honest, sober, and virtuous wife to me."—"It is for the good of your soul that I wish you to be punished."—"You need not fear me, I will give you all my property and part from you if you wish it."—"I know it is necessary for my safety, and your salvation, that you should be confined a little longer."—The prisoner, finding that his angry help-mate was not to be moved by intreaty, now proceeded to charge her in turn, but all had no avail, and he was remanded to prison.

REGULARITY.

TOBIAS's father did his son admonish;
"Me your irregularities astonish;
Pray, be more regular, my son, in future."
The stripling afterwards obey'd his tutor.
The gay Tobias, pious as a Monk, sir,
Obey'd by getting regularly drunk, sir.

JUVENIS.

New Name for a Ridicule.—A lady having left her ridicule behind her in a milliner's shop, one of the *Fribbles* immediately ran after her, and presenting it to her very politely, said, "Madam, I have the honour of returning to you your *snot-bag*."

A One-eyed Wager.—A man with one eye laid another man that he (the one-eyed person) saw more than the other. The wager was accepted.—'You have lost,' says the first: 'I can see *two* eyes in your face, and you can see only *one* in mine.'

BOMBAZEEN.

AS Jack, above a draper's shop,
Saw written, 'Bombazeen,'
'Here Bet,' says he, 'I pray thee stop,
'And tell what that may mean.'
'It means fair lady's dress,' she cried,
'Who now go naked nearly,
'For 'tis so thin, and drawn aside,
'Tis *Hum-be-seen* most clearly.'

'That's true, dear Bet, it is no less,
(Said Jack, the simple-hearted),
'And *Hum-be-seen*'s the mourning dress
'For modesty—departed.'

THE witty and convivial Lord Kelly being in his early years much addicted to dissipation, his mother advised him to take example of a gentleman whose constant food was herbs, and his drink water. "What, Madam," said he, "would you have me imitate a man who *eats like a beast and drinks like a fish*?"

A PIOUS divine of the old school says, "A drunkard is an annoyance of modesty, the trouble of civility, the caterpillar of industry, the tunnel of wealth, the ale-house benefactor, the beggar's companion, the constable's trouble, the woe of his wife, the scoff of his neighbour, his own shame, a walking swill tub, the picture of a beast, and the monster of a man."

A REPARTEE.—A lady who gave herself great airs of importance, on being introduced to a gentleman for the first time, said, with much cool indifference, 'I think, sir, I have seen you somewhere.' 'Very likely,' replied the gentleman, 'you may, ma'am, as I have often been there.'

SIR Watkin Williams Wynne talking to a friend about the antiquity of his family, which he carried up to Noah, was told that he was a mere mushroom. 'Aye,' said he, 'how so, pray?'—'Why,' replied the other, 'when I was in Wales, a pedigree of a particular family was shewn to me; it filled up above five large skins of parchment, and near the middle of it was a note in the margin:—*About this time the world was created.*'

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

BETTINGS at Tattersall's on the Derby, Oaks, and St. Leger Stakes.

DERBY.

Even betting on Smolensko.

- 5 to 1 agst Solyman.
- 6 to 1 agst Lord Derby's colt.
- 20 to 1 agst Lord Jersey's colt.
- 20 to 1 agst Mr. Lake's colt, out of Tumbler's dam.

OAKS.

- 5 to 1 agst Vale Royal.
- 6 to 1 agst Neville's filly.
- 8 to 1 agst Woeful.
- 10 to 1 agst Vulpecula.
- 8 to 1 agst Smolensko and Vale Royal both winning.

ST. LEGER.

- 8 to 1 agst Altisidora.
- 11 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's colt.
- 14 to 1 agst Prime Minister.

Betting at Chester for the St. Leger.

- 100 to 12 agst Lord Strathmore's colt.
- 100 to 7 agst Vale-Royal, by Sorcerer.
- 100 to 7 agst Altisidora, by Dick Andrews.
- 100 to 6 agst Mr. Godfrey's Bravo, by Sir Oliver.

THE Meeting at Catterick-Bridge, which took place on Easter Tuesday last, was allowed to be the best attended since the com-

mencement of their flourishing races in 1782-3.—The sport was excellent, and many of the races were severely contested:—That for the Pipe of Port Wine, run for by hunters, and rode by Gentlemen, excited great interest and betting, and the concourse of sportsmen on the Course that day, and indeed of all ranks, was greater than ever was seen at a north country racing Meeting:—The betting, at starting, was 5 and 6 to 4 against Rough Robin, 2 to 1 against Woodbine, 3 and 4 to 1 against Mr. Tatton Sykes's Sunley, by Cockfighter, who won by about a length. Amongst the company were, his Grace the Duke of Leeds, the Marquis of Queensberry, the Marquis of Carmarthen, Sir William Foulke, Sir William Maxwell, Sir D. H. Blair, Sir B. R. Graham, Sir J. H. Maxwell, Sir R. D. Hildyard, Hon. M. B. Hawke, Hon. Mr. Petre, Major Bower, Messrs. Trotter, Witham, Scarisbrick, G. Crompton, Treacher, Jades, Beckwith, R. W. Peirse, J. Monson, M. Milbanke, Hill, Allan, two Cooksons, Surtees, Haggerstone, F. Hartley, two Shaftos, Scroope, R. Bell, &c. &c.

His Grace the Duke of Leeds, and many other Noblemen and Gentlemen, have entered into several engagements for future years, and when the new Course is finished, it will doubtless be the best Meeting North of Trent.

The Stewards for next year are the

the Marquis of Queensberry and Sir William Maxwell, Bart.

CATTERICK.—In the last Number of our *Racing Calendar*, page 3, for the 50l. stated to be won by Don Rodrigo, it was proved that he had carried only 8st. instead of 9st. 2lb. in consequence thereof the 50l. was claimed for Sir William Maxwell's Tam-a-Shanter, who was twice second.—*The decision of the above 50l. will be referred to the Jockey-Club.* In the Yearling Stakes (page 5) Sir B. Graham's colt was third, and Sir W. Maxwell's colt the fourth.

In the Newmarket First Spring Meeting, Sir Charles Bunbury refused 3500gs. for his black colt, *Smolensko*, Brother to Thunderbolt, by Sorcerer.—He was the winner of the 2000gs. Stakes and Newmarket Stakes in the above Meeting.—(See our *Racing Calendar*.)—*Smolensko* is the first favourite for the Derby.

Sir William Wynne purchased Bravo before running for the Dee Stakes at Chester.

THE Duke of Grafton's horse Woeful, is matched against Mr. Craven's Tooley, at the first Newmarket October Meeting, for 300gs. —At the same Meeting, Woeful is also matched against Mr. Craven's Captain, for 200gs.

The Duke of Grafton's horse Joe Miller, is matched against Major Wilson's Spotless, at the first Newmarket October Meeting, for 150gs.

Sir C. Bunbury's *Smolensko* is matched against General Grosvenor's Redmond, at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting, for 200 guineas.

CRISPIN AND HOLYHOCK.—Mr. Bruen's Holyhock having broke down, the proprietor requested it to be made known, that he had purchased Crispin, in order to render all bets upon the match null and void.

LORD Sackville's judgment ran him considerably on the wrong side the post at the last Newmarket Meeting. Lord Foley is said to have got the whip-hand of him in every race and bet of consequence.

THE project for enclosing Epsom race ground has failed, through the indefatigable exertions of the gentlemen of the turf.

THE extensive Club house, at the top of St. James's-street, late White's, is purchased by the proprietor of the Union, whither he has removed his adventurous stock and flock: 23,000l. is said to be the amount of this purchase. —The house was re-opened on the 6th instant, on which occasion, the Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Club partook of a most magnificent dinner; his Grace the Duke of Montrose was in the chair.

A YOUNG Commoner, heir to large estates, was unpleasantly initiated into a fashionable Play Club in the West the other night, by the loss of nearly 20,000l. at hazard. His single antagonist was a Noble Lord of considerable experience, who, by mere chance, held the box so luckily, as to throw in seven times successively. A remark being made upon so extraordinary a run of the dice, his Lordship insisted upon having them cut up, to manifest that his success had been perfectly honourable.

able—the bones, on dissection, were found perfectly innocent!

THE duel between Lord Hawke and Colonel O'Kelly was occasioned by a misunderstanding between them at the *Albion Club*, of which formerly they were both members.

GAME CERTIFICATES.—By a late act, the certificates for killing game, will be liable to additional duties; all of one guinea are increased to 1l. 5s.; and all of three guineas to 3l. 13s. 6d. There is also an addition to the duties on dogs; greyhounds will now be 20s. annually; spaniels, pointers, &c. 2s. 6d. in addition to the former duty, and other dogs one shilling additional; 40s. are also added to the tax on hounds, where compounded for.

THE hunt at Mowbray has recently, become much disorganized. Mr. C. Meynel has seceded from it.

THE Fox-hounds belonging to Lord Middleton are to remain throughout the year in the county of Warwick: and the covers will be hunted, from three different kennels, early and late every season.

POWER, the celebrated pugilist, and the best twelve-stone fighter of the day, was vanquished by *Death* on Wednesday night, the 26th instant, in the 23d year of his age. He had been twelve months in a decline, and as a proof of his manhood, he beat Carter in November last, at Rickmansworth, when, technically speaking, he was *half dead*, that is, in the second stage of a decline. He had beat Doherty, King, and Carter, and

some commoners, and he bade fair to reach the British championship; but for the illness which led to his death.

British Courage!—Extract of a letter from a friend at Oswestry:—“There is in this town, a French officer on parole, who is supposed by himself and countrymen to possess strength little inferior to Sampson. He is Monsieur Fiarssé, he follows the profession of a fencing-master, and is allowed to have considerable skill in that way. He had been boasting that he had beat every Englishman that opposed him in the town where he was last on parole (in Devonshire), and he sent a challenge the other day, to a private of the 64th regiment of foot, to a boxing match—it was accepted; they met this afternoon (May 1). The Frenchman is a very tall stout-built man, of a most ferocious countenance; the soldier is a little round-faced man, plump as a partridge. Five rounds were fought; the first, I understand, the Frenchman threw a blow at his adversary with all his strength, which brought him down; he rose, however, in a moment, and played his part so well, that I think Monsieur Fiarssé will never like to attack a British soldier again! The little fellow made him spin again, he dealt his blows with such judgment.—After the fifth round, Fiarssé said, “*It is nough, I vile no moe.*” The French looked very blue at their champion being conquered, and he, I think, is punished for presumption and gasconade. He had the vanity to suppose he could beat three Englishmen!—This affair is the town's talk here, and every one is rejoiced at *Parlez vous* being beaten.”

A SHORT

A short time since, the little hunt at Balcomb, near Cuckfield, Sussex, consisting of six couple of hounds, unkenelled a fox in Wakehurst Long Wood, in Ardingly parish, and after a chase of an hour and a half, reynard fell a victim to his staunch pursuers. A few days afterwards the same pack unkenelled another fox in the above wood, and after gallantly chasing him for about two hours, ran into him in great style, at Turner's Hill, near East Grinstead. This wily couple, being male and female, leaves no doubt of their having been accomplices in the many depredations that had been committed amongst the poultry and lambs in the neighbourhood. It was rather singular, that they should both have been ear-marked.

COUNTY OF ROSCOMMON.—A steep chase of six miles, including six five-foot walls, with several large ditches, was run on the 17th of March last, over the plains of Racroghan, for a plate of one hundred guineas, and ten guineas stakes for each horse entered; four-years-old, carrying 10st. five-years-old, 10st. 7lb. six-years-old and aged, 11st.

Mr. G. Harkan's Young Blacklegs, 4 yrs old	1
Mr. W. French's mare, by Swordsman, 5 yrs old	2
Mr. J. French's Peter Finnerty, 6 yrs old	3
Mr. Plunkett's Baronyboy, 6 yrs old	4
Mr. Blake's Merryman, 5 yrs old	5
Mr. J. French's Wellington, 5 yrs old	6

Mr. Blake's Volunteer, and a horse of Captain Haye's, were entered, but did not start.—Wellington.

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ten the favourite at starting—an excellent race between him and Young Blacklegs for the first five miles, when the former refused his leaps, after which Young Blacklegs won easily.

Londonderry, April 27.—On Saturday last, Captain Brown, of the Eniskillen dragoons, undertook, for a bet of ten guineas, to ride round the city walls in three minutes, which he performed half a minute within the time. The greatest difficulty in the way was the passing of Bishops-gate, where a number of stone steps were to be ascended and descended. Captain Brown gave the ten guineas to some soldiers' wives about to march from hence, in order to make them comfortable on their journey.

CAPTAIN Brydges and **Mr. Lawrence** started on horseback, from Richardson's Hotel, London, at three o'clock on Monday, the 10th inst. for the Castle Tavern, Brighton, for a wager of fifty guineas, and the horses they rode. The race was won by Capt. Brydges, the horse of Mr. Lawrence having fallen down dead near Crawley! The rider escaped injury.

A mare belonging to Mr. Kentes, which won a great match on the Woodford-road, a short time since, started on the 11th inst. to trot sixteen miles in an hour on the Bath-road. The animal did the first mile in four minutes, and accomplished half the distance in twenty-nine minutes. She made but one break during the match, which was won in one minute and ten seconds within the given time. The stake was one hundred guineas, p. p.

N

BURTON.

BURTON-HUNT RACES.—Monday, April 26.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each; for horses not thorough-bred, having hunted twelve times with Mr. Osbaldeston's hounds during the season of 1812-13; weights for age.

Mr. Peacock's b. m. Lincoln

Lass..... 1

Mr. Osbaldeston's br. g. Brown

George..... 2

Mr. Tomlinson's ch. g. Lovedon 3

Mr. John White's ch. g. Musk.. dr

Same day, a Gold Cup, for horses not thorough-bred, having hunted as above; weights for age. Two-mile heats.

Mr. Hanson's bl. h. Wellington

..... 1 1

Mr. John White's ch. g. Musk 5 2

Mr. Tomlinson's ch. g. Lovedon

..... 2 4

Mr. Osbaldeston's b. m. Elizabeth Martin..... 4 3

Mr. J. L. Milnes' ch. g. Paragon

..... 3 5

Two others drawn.

Tuesday, April 27.—A Purse of 50gs. or upwards, by subscribers of 5gs. each, for horses not thorough-bred, having hunted as above; weights for age.

Mr. Hanson's bl. h. Wellington 1

Mr. John White's ch. g. Musk 2

Mr. Tomlinson's ch. g. Lovedon

..... dr

A fine race—won by half a head.

Same day, a Gold Cup, given by Mr. Osbaldeston, for horses belonging to farmers, having hunted as above, to carry 12st.

Mr. Hanson's bl. h. Wellington 1

Mr. Peacock's b. m. Lincoln

Lass..... 2

Mr. Woolfitt's br. h. Through

the Wood Laddie..... 3

Mr. J. L. Milnes' ch. g. Paragon dr

.....

THE Soberton Races, Hunts,

.....

on Tuesday, the 11th instant, afforded great sport, and were attended by the greatest number of sporting gentlemen ever seen on Soberton Down. The sweepstakes were won by Mr. Fleming's Traveller; and the cup given by Mr. Powlett, by Mr. Smith's chesnut horse by Bladud, out of the mare who won the cup in 1805. A large party of the members and their friends dined at Fareham, when it was proposed (besides the two cups to be run for next year) that a subscription should be opened of five guineas each, for horses that have been regularly hunted with either of the three packs, viz. Mr. Powlett's, Mr. Villehois', or the Duke of Richmond's, who have never started, paid or received forfeit, except for the H. H. C. the H. H. or Goodwood Hunters' Stakes; the winner of either to carry seven pounds extra: the subscription to be closed and horses named by the 1st of April, 1814. Eleven gentlemen immediately put down their names. The day was concluded by a ball and supper, which were attended by all the neighbouring families.

IN the afternoon of Sunday, the 2d instant, a dragoon, who had been tormenting his horse for some time past at Arundel, Sussex, continued his sport to such excess, that he drove the poor animal almost mad, and in that state, increased his irritation, until the horse, no longer able to bear it, ran with the dragoon upon his back into the river, and there threw him, leaving him to rise no more, but as a corpse, which happened in the presence of nearly an hundred spectators, who, perhaps, felt less for the fate of the unhappy sufferer, on account of his well-known disposition

tion to torment the horse, and alarm the public.

CHESTER COCKING.

Sir P. Warburton.

M. B.

Monday	5	1
Tuesday	3	0
Wednesday	3	2
Thursday	6	0
Friday	4	1

21 4

Sir H. M. Mainwaring.

M. B.

Monday	2	1
Tuesday	4	2
Wednesday	5	0
Thursday	2	2
Friday	4	0

17 5

FEEDERS.—Gilliver for Sir Peter Warburton, and Gosling for Sir H. M. Mainwaring.

A SILVER cup and cover was shot for on Monday, the 10th inst. at Basing Heath, Surrey, by twelve Members, at five guineas each, two forfeit, at twelve pigeons. A Mr. Bird killed all his birds, as did also Mr. Knowlys, and in shooting off the ties the former gentleman killed eleven others, and won the prize. Five killed eleven birds, three bagged ten, one nine, and the other eight. Unlimited charge was allowed, and it was altogether very expert shooting, seldom rivalled.

ON Tuesday, the 20th, and Wednesday, the 21st ult. a match of cricket was played on Twyford Down, between four brothers of the name of Holloway, of Winchester, against a father and three sons, of the name of Wells, of Farnham, which was decided in favour of the former by sixteen runs. This match excited much

interest, and many considerable bets were depending; at the commencement; two to one was laid in favour of the Farnham players.

ON Saturday, the 1st instant, a labouring man, of the parish of Clare, Suffolk, weighing only 9st. 6lb. undertook, for a trifling wager, to carry three bushels of wheat, weighing 13st. 7lb. three miles, without resting. He accomplished the task in fifty-eight minutes, to the surprise of many who witnessed the exertion.

PEDESTRIANISM.—On Saturday, the 1st instant, Wood, the pedestrian, ran ten miles, on the race-ground at Pontefract, for a wager of 100gs. which he won, having run the distance five minutes and several seconds within the hour, which was the time allowed. The Brighton Shepherd was his attendant.

ON Thursday, the 20th instant, Abraham Wood undertook for a wager of 100gs. to run ten miles and a half over Doncaster race-course in one hour, which he performed in grand style half a minute within the time. This great pedestrian challenges any man in England to run from ten to fifty miles for 100gs. The Brighton Shepherd, also for a considerable wager, engaged to run a mile in four minutes, at four starts, within the hour, which he performed sixteen seconds under the time.

ON Monday, the 10th, — Leith started at Dunford, Herts, for a wager of 100 guineas, to perform 100 miles in 20 hours, on a five-mile piece of ground. He started at the rate of five miles in an hour, and performed that distance regularly for eight hours; after resting a quarter of an hour,

he resumed his journey, and kept steady at his pace another five hours, having done 65 miles, when he appeared fatigued, and made a halt of half an hour. He got on to 90 miles in 19½ hours, but was unable to proceed further, and the match was lost.

A young man named Scallan, undertook to run, in the space of an hour, from Belfast to Maguire's Bridge, Ireland, on Saturday, the 1st instant, a distance of seven Irish miles, over as hilly and trying a road as perhaps any in the kingdom, for a bet of 200 guineas. He not only accomplished the task, but ran a quarter of a mile farther, all in the space of fifty-five minutes and a half, outstripping, for the last mile, the best trotting-horses in the country. The concourse of spectators was incredible, every inch of the way being lined, and several thousands collected on Maguire's Bridge, to witness this extraordinary performance.

PUGILISM.—A casual boxing match, attended with serious consequences to one of the parties engaged, took place in a parlour in the neighbourhood of Bloomsbury on Saturday, the 8th, between Gregson and Jay. The set-to was occasioned by the latter going into a room where Gregson was taking refreshment, and peremptorily demanding of him to fight for a lark, which was not at first noticed, but Gregson's forbearance was at length set aside by the provoking epithets made use of, and by Jay menacing him in a pugilistic attitude. On setting to, some hits

were exchanged about the body in the first round, and Jay was thrown. In the second, Gregson missed a left-handed hit, and Jay rallied at the body, but Gregson planted a right-handed hit on his adversary's throat, and he went down. In the third round, Gregson missed his adversary's head again with his left hand, and doubled his arm in a corner of the room, which broke the main bone below the elbow. He mentioned it at the time, but he fought on and gathered himself up for a right-handed hit in the fourth round, which he planted with violence enough to fell a bullock on Jay's forehead. Jay was stunned, but he fought two other rounds, and Gregson beat him with his right hand. Jay remained some time in a state of stupor. Gregson's arm was set, and he is in a fair way of recovery.

Boxing on a New Stage.—Monday, the 17th, a desperate battle was fought between George Sullivan, a coal-heaver, and one Timmins, a carman, for 2l. a-side, in the room of a lighter, near Puddle-dock, Thames-street. The combat, which was very severe, lasted 34 minutes, when the former was declared victor.

A severe pitched battle was fought on Wednesday, the 12th, on Oakley-green, near Colebrook, for 20 guineas, between George Schooley and Jeffrey Haans. They fought forty-seven rounds, under the disadvantage of a broken bone each, and the battle was drawn after an hour and seventeen minutes' hard fighting, and the stake divided between the champions.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We apprehend the favour of "A Sportsman," has already appeared in the pages of the *Sporting Magazine*.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

A NEW HUNTING SONG,
In favour of Lord Lonsdale's Hunt.

By W. R. OF STAMFORD.

To the Tune, "*Come away, Come away.*"

THIS fine-looking morn, which
the fields do adorn,
Is enliven'd and rous'd by the sound of
the horn ;

Then Sportsmen make haste, to cover
let's away,
And taste of the gay sports of hunting to
day.

And taste, &c.

Mount your high-mettled steeds, for the
pastime prepare,
And in chasing the Fox we shall *smuff*
the fresh air ;

Let the bucks of the great town their
pleasure pursue,

We bucks of the field, other game have
in view.

We bucks, &c.

Lord Lonsdale's fleet hounds, which are
known to be good,
Are echoing their musical notes through
the wood ;

Sly Reynard much fears them, and dreads
to depart,

For conscious he is they will soon break
his heart.

For conscious, &c.

Hark ! Ringwood and Towler, two very
good hounds,

They're brushing him out, how sweet
their note sounds ;

Let the Bang-up's of London, their plea-
sure pursue,

We Fox-hunters here, other game have
in view.

We Fox-hunters, &c.

" He's off, gone away," the huntsman
loud cries,

Smack, twang goes his whip, and o'er
hedges he flies ;

Follow, follow, my nobles, let's leave the
rough train

Of the *fence-breaking* sportsmen, to gaze
on the plam.

Of the fence breaking, &c.

O'er hills and o'er dales, how delightful
we go,

When running the Fox, with "*Hark for-
ward,*" "*Tally-ho,*"

Let the full bloods of Bond-street, their
pastime pursue,

We bloods of the field other game have
in view.

We bloods, &c.

A chase of four hours with very strong
scent,

At three quarters speed, so dashing we
went ;

Till old Ren. being pressed, and quite out
of breath,

He turn'd, and the bounds fought, to
save him from death.

He turn'd, &c.

View the field at this moment, with
hunters adorn'd,

Hark ! hark ! from yon wood the sweet
sound of the horn ;

Let the bucks who delight in such hea-
venly sport,

To the sweet Vill of Cottesmore, for
hunting resort.

To the sweet, &c.

Then

Then pastime like this, who can but
admire,
Acteon would say, such the gods might
inspire;
For of all the delights to pass away
time,
There is nothing like hunting, women,
and wine.
There is, &c.

With these and of health, be the bless-
ings we boast,
And at night o'er our glass, we'll give as
a toast—

May each buck who's taste does to hunt-
ing extend,

Ne'er want a good horse, a bottle, or
friend.

Ne'er want, &c.

But no more shall we rise at the peep of
the light,

O'er the hills and the vallies to roam,
In pursuit of our sport, till the shadows
of night,

Bid us, weary, return to our home.

'Think not with this life that thy mem'ry
will end,

Till mem'ry shall vanish from me;
I ne'er can forget a faithful old friend,
And that faithful old friend will be
thee.

Whene'er, at our club, brother sportsmen
I join,

Who the pow'rs of their spaniels dis-
play,

The province so pleasing shall always be
mine,

To drink to the shade of poor Tray.

THE DYING SPANIEL.

By DR. WOLCOT.

IN sorrow, dear Tray, I visit thy bed;

In sorrow thy weakness deplore.

Poor fellow, thou liftest thy languishing
head,

To look on thy Master once more.

Of death may'st thou feel not the tortur-
ing dart,

That forces poor Nature to weep;

May thy breath, thy last breath, like a
zephyr depart,

And thine eye wear the image of
sleep.

In Winter, at morn, how we wander'd
away,

In pursuit both of pleasure and fame;
How wearied ourselves, till the close of
the day,

Then in triumph return'd with our
game.

Midst the thicket, or wood, when thy
voice I have heard,

I was sure that some treasure was
nigh:

Thus, confiding in thee, my gun I pre-
pared;

For thou never didst tell me a lie.

Thou ne'er didst refuse the furze, bram-
ble, or thorn,

When I bade thee discover a bird;

Tho' thy hair and thy limbs might be
wretchedly torn,

Spill obedient wert thou to my word.

DR. SYNTAX AND MINE HOSTESS;

OR, THE

INN BILL DISPUTED.

From "*A Tour in search of the Pic-
turesque.*"

BEHOLD him then, renew'd by rest,
His chin well shav'd, his peruke
drest,

Conning with solemn air the news,
His welcome breakfast to amuse;—

And when the well-fed meal was o'er,
Grizzle was order'd to the door;

Betty was also told to say,
The mighty sum there was to pay.

Betty, obedient to his will,
Her curt'sy makes, and gives the bill.

Down the long page he cast his eye,
Then shook his head, and heav'd a sigh.

"What! am I doom'd, where'er I go,
In all I meet to find a foe?"

Where'er I wander to be cheated,
To be bamboozled and ill-treated?"

Thus, as he read each item o'er,
The hostess op'd the parlour door;

When Syntax rose in solemn state,
And thus began the fierce debate:—

Syntax.

"Good woman; here, your bill retake,
And, prythee, some abatement make:

I could not such demands afford,
Were I a Bishop or a Lord;

And though I hold myself as good
As any of my brotherhood,

Howe'er, by bounteous Fortune crown'd,
In wealth and honour thy abound,

It

It is not in my pow'r to pay
Such long-drawn bills as well as they.
The paper fills me with affright;
I surely do not read it right;
For, at the bottom here, I see
Th' enormous total—one pound, three!"

Hostess.

"The charges all are fairly made;
If you will eat, I must be paid.
My bills have never found reproaches
From Lords and Ladies, in their coaches.
This house, that's call'd the Royal
Crown,
Is the first inn throughout the town;
And the best gentry, ev'ry day,
Become my guests, and freely pay:
Besides, I took you in at night,
Half-dead with hunger and affright,
Just scap'd from robbers."—

Syntax.

— "That's most true,
And now I'm to be robb'd by you."

Hostess.

"Sir, you mistake; and did not I
Disdain rude words, I'd say—you lie.
I took you in last night, I say"—

Syntax.

"'Tis true;—and, if this bill I pay,
You'll take me in again to-day."

Hostess.

"I gave you all my choicest cheer,
The best of meat, the best of beer:
And then you snor'd yourself to rest
In the best bed,—I say the best.
You've had such tea as few can boast,
With a whole loaf turn'd into toast."

Syntax.

"And for your beef, and beer, and tea,
You kindly charge me—one pound,
three!"

Hostess.

"'Tis cheap as dirt,—for well I know,
How things with country Curates go:
And I profess that I am loth
To deal unkindly with the cloth;
Nay, oft and oft, as I'm a sinner,
I've given hungry Clerks a dinner."

Syntax.

"And there's a proverb, as they say,
That for the Clerks the Parsons pay;
Which you, I trow, can well fulfil,
Where'er you make a Parson's bill.
Why, one pound three, the truth I speak,
Would keep my household for a week.

Dear Mrs. Syntax, how she'd vapour
Were she to read this curious paper!"

Hostess.

"If that's your living, on my life
You starve your servants and your wife."

Syntax.

"I wish my wife were here to meet
you,
In your own fashion she would greet
you;
With looks as fierce, and voice as shrill,
she'd make you, Mistress, change your
bill."

Hostess.

"Think you, besides, there's nought to
pay
For all your horse's corn and hay?
And ointments too to cure the ail.
Of her cropp'd ears, and mangled tail!"

Syntax.

"I wish the wight would bring the
shears
Which dock'd that tail and cropp'd those
ears,
And just exert the self-same skill
To crop and dock your monstrous bill.
But I'm in haste to get away,
Tho' one pound three, I will not pay;
So, if you'll take one half th' amount,
We'll quickly settle the account.
There is the money, do you see?
And let us part in charity."

Hostess.

"Well, as a charitable deed,
I'll e'en consent—so, mount your steed,
And on your journey straight proceed;
But well you know, where'er you roam,
That charity begins at home."

THE DOCTOR AND HIS MAN.

An old Story new revived.

THREE seven years have passed
away,
Said Billy to his lord one day,
Since I to you was bound.
Your boots I've clean'd, your medicine
made,
But now 'tis time I learn'd the trade,
And rest from labour found.

Let me with you your patients see,
That I may soon a doctor be,
And wear a wig like you. . . .

The

The master smiled, then moved assent,
 Away, delighted, Billy went;
 Went, said I? nay, he flew.

He brushed his coat, he combed his hair,
 Then cleaned his shoes with wond'rous
 care,

And made himself quite neat;
 In short you scarcely would have known,
 The lad so neat and cleanly grown,
 When next he walked the street.

Along the dirty streets they paced,
 Until they reached a house at last,
 Where a sick tradesman lay;
 The man and master entered both;
 Billy behind, was something loth,
 And almost cursed that day:

For he had heard that fevers bad,
 (The thought itself half drove him mad)
 By infection might be caught;
 Up to the sick man's bed he crept,
 There trembling stood, the sick man
 slept,
 Meantime his master sought

Beneath the bed the *po de sham*,
 And, the old nurse and wife to cram,
 For'd in it with anxious eye;
 Hey day, what's here, the doctor
 cries,
 And lifted up his hands and eyes,
 I fear, ma'am, he will die.

You've given oysters to the man,
 The worst of all the things you can,
 Confess now, is it true?
 Indeed, good Sir, the servant said,
 My master as he lay in bed,
 Said he could eat a few.

Well, as 'tis done we'll try to mend,
 A draught and boluses I'll send,
 Nurse, you know how to give 'em;
 Good morning, nurse, good morning,
 ma'am,
 For heaven's sake, your spirits calm,
 Your husband may outlive 'em.

Good, Sir, said Billy, is it meet,
 As soon as they had reach'd the street,
 To ask a question now?
 How did you know the man had got
 Oysters, by looking in the pot,
 Dear master tell me how?

In physic, William, there is much
 In deep mysterious looks, and such;
 These are the cap and bells
 To please old women and weak heads,
 Know, then, that underneath the beds,
 I saw the oyster shells.

Though Billy scarcely understood
 His master's speech, this maxim good
 He treasured in his head;
 Whene'er his morning round he took,
 To 'tend the sick, always to look
 Under the patient's bed.

Two days passed on, the tradesman lived:
 Ere Billy on the third arrived,
 Stern death his victim took.
 Alas, thought he, 'tis mortal's lot,
 Yet think not, readers, he forgot
 Beneath the bed to look.

Alas, he cried, 'twas very wrong,
 'Twould kill a man five times as strong
 When ill, so much to eat;
 Then having made his parting bow,
 Thought he, my master this shall know,
 When in the shop we meet.

His master found, the lad began,
 And thus the sad narration ran,
 Oh master, worse and worse;
 The tradesman died, Sir, yesterday.
 You cannot wonder, when I say
 The man did eat a horse.

What do you mean, the master cries,
 Don't tell me such confounded lies,
 You scoundrel, you grow idle:
 Nay, don't be angry, Billy said,
 I'm sure I saw beneath the bed
 The saddle and the bridle.

R. P. R.

TO LINK-BOYS.

A Comparison.

CUPID and HUMAN bear two Link-boy
 forms,

But, ah! they carry very different
 torches!

The flame of *this* burns gently, and but
 warms,

The flame of *that* burns fiercely, and
 it scorches.

This, without boasting, guides your steps
 aright,

And cheers your path of life with steady
 fire;

That chatters much about his brilliant
 light,

And lights—then leaves—"your ha-
 nour" in the mire.

This, in sweet union takes you by the
 hand,

And by degrees, conducts you to a
 carriage;

That leads you to a hackney on the stand,
 Calls you his fare—but never mentions
 marriage!

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SORCERER.

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Embellished with,

I. *A beautiful Engraving of SORCERER, the property of Sir T. C. BUNBURY.*

II. *The Fox and the PHEASANTS—an Etching.*

SORCERER.

THE very elegant portrait of Sorcerer, the most successful and celebrated stallion of the present time, which we this month present to our readers, was engraved by Scott, from a drawing by Cooper, of Bury St. Edmunds. Mr. Cooper's painting is deemed a very correct and spirited likeness, by those who knew the horse, and also, by professional judges, a performance of considerable merit. Of Mr. Scott's merits in his profession, the world needs no reminding.

The black horse Sorcerer, sire of Thunderbolt and Smolensko, is sixteen hands one inch high, and

of great powers; he was bred by Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, Bart. at Great Barton, in Suffolk, and foaled in 1796. He was a horse of superior speed, of good temper, a good feeder, and stood his work well. His stock generally resemble him in those desirable qualities, and appear to have a majority among the winners of the day. His pedigree is as follows:

He was got by Trumpator, out of Young Giantess; Trumpator was got by Conductor, full brother to Dictator, Alfred, &c. out of Brunette, by Squirrel; Conductor was got by Match'em, dam by Old Snap; Match'em, by Old Cade, one of the highest bred sons of the Godolphin Arabian, out of
O a partner

a Partner Mare. Young Giantess, the dam also of Eleanor, was got by Sir Charles Bunbury's Diomed, grandson of King Herod, through Florizel, out of Giantess, a granddaughter of Babram, son of the Godolphin Arabian. Thus is centred in Sorcerer, the best blood of the Byerley Turk, Darley and Godolphin Arabians, of Basto, Childers, Partner, Cade, Match'em, Snap, Herod, Squirrel, and most of our highest formed racers. He, and the rest of Trumpator's stock, have doubtless, obtained their characteristic speed from the Squirrel mare Brunette, the dam of Trumpator; and Sorcerer's great size and substance, may have been originally derived from Babram, sire of the dam of Giantess. It is most remarkable, that from the above stallions, Babram and Squirrel, have generally descended to their remotest progeny their prominent qualities, size and substance from the one, and speed from the other. It is also further remarkable, that Trumpator's and Sorcerer's stock generally retain their original black colour, derived from the Byerley Turk, through Basto, Gypsy, Cole's Foxhunter, Old Snap, &c. notwithstanding the intermixture of so many bay and other light colours, in such a succession of generations.*

BETTINGS.

BETTINGS for the St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster.

- 5 to 1 agst Altisidora.
- 10 to 1 agst Mr. Gascoigne's colt, out of Grimaldi's dam.
- 12 to 1 agst Prime Minister.
- 15 to 1 agst Hocuspocus.

* See an account of Sorcerer's performances and produce, vol. xxxiv. page 170.

15 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's colt.

100 to 5 agst Tiger.

100 to 5 agst Mr. Garforth's colt.

100 to 5 agst Mr. Watt's Tramp.

100 to 5 agst Sweet-Willy-O!

RACES APPOINTED IN 1813.

STAMFORD	<i>July</i>	6
Ipswich		6
Bath		7
Ludlow		8
Newmarket		12
Preston		13
Lamberton		13
Totness		14
Cardiff, Glamorganshire		14
Stockbridge		15
Bridgnorth		15
Irvine		20
Knighton		20
Salisbury		21
Broxash		22
Knutsford		27
Beccles		27
Chelmsford		27
Exeter		28
Swansea		28
Brighton		29
Oxford	<i>August</i>	3
Newcastle, Staffordshire		3
Huntingdon		3
Nottingham		10
Worcester		10
Blandford		10
York		23
Egham		24
Derby		24
Bolton		24
Warwick	<i>Sept.</i>	7
Burderop		7
Lichfield		14
Northampton		15
Kingscote		21
Leicester		22
Lincoln		22

Doncaster

Doncaster	Sept. 27
Chippenham	28
Walsall	29

ON THE METHOD OF FEEDING GAME COCKS.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

IF any of your numerous readers are acquainted with a good system of feeding cocks previous to fighting, and are willing to communicate it to the public, it will be thankfully received through the medium of your valuable Magazine, by

A CONSTANT READER.

June 20, 1813.

TURF GOSSIPIANA*

EPSOM, SMOLENSKO, AND SO
FORTH.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

HOW wonderfully liberal to Sir Charles Bunbury, Mr. Editor, have been those authentic and well informed wights, our newspaper writers, at the last Epsom Meeting—they were determined, it should seem, not be behind with Fortune, in generosity, who had given the Honourable Baronet a colt to win him three great stakes in about as many weeks. Between four and five thousand pounds, the produce of the stakes, and, probably, the addition of a handsome balance, on the right side of the betting account, *befitting the moderation of the most prudent of betters*, were nothing in the magnificent imaginations of these gentlemen scribes, some of whom were

determined, said or done, that Sir Charles had actually won, upon the Derby Stakes and the Plates at Epsom, FIFTY THOUSAND POUNDS!!!—all agreed his winning could not amount to less than twenty thousand, which said last sum, many were credibly informed, he won of three Noble Dukes! Thus much for one side of the question; and so much for the other—

According to the best information to be obtained, both before and behind the curtain, Sir Charles Bunbury won his money, both at Newmarket and Epsom, in the safest way, by neglecting no opportunity of a good hedge. He was successful in taking five and six to one three times over, on Smolensko winning the Derby Stakes. He did not bet a guinea upon the Plates. As to the great sums he won of the Noble Dukes, they will not take long to calculate, for our Noble Dukes, in these days of glorious war and taxation, content themselves most discreetly with betting ten pounds. Indeed, there was not money enough stirring at these races, to have enabled Sir Charles Bunbury, had he been so disposed, to have opened a betting account sufficiently extensive to produce his alledged winnings. Moreover, it is well known, that he was minus to the amount of between two and three thousand pounds, by the exit of the unfortunate and imprudent gentleman, who judged it seasonable to step aside; and it may be well apprehended, this untoward circumstance has left no very considerable surplus on the favourable side of the betting account in question. Sir Charles, however, has made a most flattering commencement of the present campaign. The acquisition

	Coaling.	M.	S.
Tuesday	4	1	
Wednesday	3	1	
Thursday	2	0	
Friday	1	2	
Saturday	5	3	
		15	7

ON SPORTING AND SPORTSMEN.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,
ALTHOUGH the spirit in which the following remarks are written, may not be very congenial to the usual contents of your pages, yet, as you no doubt profess the principle of *audi alteram partem*, I trust they will not be denied an early insertion.—I am, Sir, your's,
Z.

June 2.

IN our country, where every improvement in life is carried to an exalted height, the instinct of the hunter is certainly not destroyed by the new propensities which are superinduced in a state of civilization. There is scarcely an individual of those who are not refined to a very uncommon degree, who delights not in the sports of the field. The rich must not flatter themselves with an idea that their taste is peculiar to themselves; for there really is no taste more prevalent among the lowest orders, than the taste for destroying noxious animals, protected by the legislature for the amusement of the wealthy. The mechanic leaves without remorse the employment which is to support himself and

family, to follow the 'Squire in the chase of a fox, and would rather shoot a pheasant or insnare a trout, than earn a guinea. The glee with which he recounts the adventures of the pursuit, proves it to be a pleasure congenial to his heart.

A wise politician, who did not wish to monopolise the delights of the chase, would encourage that natural propensity among the vagabond and the unemployed. For, besides its utility in the destruction of vermin, it tends to infuse a spirit, a hardiness, and a subtility, well suited to qualify such persons for the dangers and the hardships, the contrivances and the stratagems, of a naval and military life. A man who is excluded from more liberal employments by the lowness of his station, may render himself a useful member of society by catching moles and hares, rats and foxes.

But it is really no less ridiculous than lamentable, that the heir to an estate, the man of education, should forego the honours and pleasures of social, civil, and literary exertions, merely to enjoy the delight of joining a pack of hounds in the destruction of an helpless animal. Yet, the truth is, this instinct, as I venture to call it, operates with great violence among those whose opportunities for improvement might enable them to subdue every less laudable relic of savage humanity.

The nobles of our land, whose example might have a salutary influence in disseminating every useful quality, are sometimes destitute of all ideas of excellence beyond the sphere of a stable or a kennel. They, indeed, indulge their propensities of this kind without controul. The laws are on their

their side; and the poor man is prevented from destroying the animals that fatten on his substance. The game-laws are, however, confessed by those who enact them, to be a disgrace upon an enlightened age. At the same time that they infringe upon liberty, they argue a very considerable degree of barbarism.

The love of rural sports, with all their appendages of horses, dogs, huntsmen, &c. is at present carried so far, that the gentleman by birth, labours to lower himself to the rank of a huntsman, and even dresses himself in the garb of a groom. It would not, in the present day, be surprising, to meet a privy-counsellor in the exterior of a whipper-in. He who assumes all the externals of low life, will soon exhibit proofs of internal abasement. If the peer condescends to spend his days in the stable, and to dress like his groom, he will soon differ from him in those circumstances alone, which render his degeneracy more conspicuous and detestable. It will not be thought calumny to assert, that our own times have exhibited some melancholy examples of this disgraceful humiliation.

A taste for the pleasures of the race, is, indeed, justified by the example of a most refined people. But the Greeks, it is imagined, did not adopt it as affording an opportunity for gaming. In our age and nation, it is warmly patronized by the illustrious and noble, not from liberal, but mean views; and it is frequented by those infernal wretches, whose profession it is to take advantage of their superior's folly. And these, by a strange event, are admitted to familiarity with the great, whose wealth

they pillage, and whose principles they corrupt. The stand or gallery at a horse-race, has been very justly compared to a Pandemonium.

Rural sports also, when not pursued with an intention greater than their importance will admit, nor as the business of life afford, are a healthy and a manly relaxation. But when all the circumstances which relate to them are considered with a seriousness, and pursued with an ardour, which momentous business only can justify, the moralist cannot help lamenting that so much industry is misplaced. When they lead the rich and liberal into company and occupations which degrade their dignity, he cannot but express an indignant sentiment. He sees with regret, at a time when national virtue is particularly required, some of those who have most influence in a nation, totally engaged with dogs, horses, and grooms.

To value a noble animal for its use, to admire it for its beauty and swiftness, to love it for its generous alacrity in the service of man, is natural and reasonable. It is, indeed, the mark of an amiable disposition, to observe and be pleased with the manners and actions of the poor animals, whom nature has subjected to our command.—If fidelity and generosity are lovely qualities, the dog and the horse have a peculiar claim to a share of affection. But they who circumscribe their ideas within the verge of a stable, who prefer the company of their irrational animals to the society of a fellow creature, seem to be in danger of gradually assimilating with the nature of their beasts, and of acquiring a degree of brutal ferocity.

RACING

RACING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

NEWMARKET JULY MEETING, 1813.

THURSDAY.—Lord Jersey's Antonio, 8st. 10lb. agst Mr. Craven's Pentagon, 7st. 3lb. T. Y. C. 100gs.

FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.

MONDAY.—Duke of Grafton's Wilful, agst Mr. Neville's Ridicule, 8st. each, D. M. 100gs.

Mr. Udney's Emily, 8st. agst Mr. Craven's Pentagon, 7st. 9lb. Ab. M. 200gs. h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.—Mr. Udney's Truffle, 8st. 8lb. agst Lord G. H. Cavendish's Eccleston, 7st. 13lb. Ab. M. 300gs. h. ft.

SECOND OCTOBER MEETING.

MONDAY.—Lord Foley's Benedick, 8st. 9lb. agst Sir C. Bunbury's Smolensko, 8st. T. M. M. 200gs. h. ft.

TUESDAY.—Mr. Shakespear's Hydaspes, 8st. 7lb. against Mr. Thornhill's Historia, 6st. 7lb. Ab. M. 200gs.

HOUGHTON MEETING.

MONDAY.—Lord Darlington's Cwrrw, 8st. 7lb. agst Mr. Shakespear's Hydaspes, 8st. Ab. Mile, 200gs.

Mr. Lake's Pointers, 8st. 6lb. agst Lord G. H. Cavendish's Cat, 8st. 4lb. T. Y. C. 200gs.

THURSDAY.—Lord G. H. Cavendish's Eccleston, agst Lord Darlington's Cwrrw, 8st. 4lb. each, Ab. M. 200gs. h. ft.

NEWMARKET FIRST SPRING MEETING, 1814.

WEDNESDAY.—The Port Stakes

of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—T. M. M.—The owner of the second to withdraw his Stake.

Mr. Kellermann's b. c. Alcohol, Brother to Juniper.

Mr. Blake's b. f. Vale-Royal, by Walton.

Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Muley, by Orville, out of Eleanor.

Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Phosphor, by Meteor.

Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Vulpecula, by Waxy.

Mr. Udney's ch. f. Emily, by Stamford.

Mr. Glover's ch. c. Scapewell, by Haphazard.

Mr. Andrew's b. c. The Corporal, by Orville.

Lord Foley's ch. c. Macedonian, by Alexander the Great.

Duke of Rutland's ch. c. Solymán, by Selim.

SATURDAY.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. T. Y. C.

Duke of Grafton's Sister to Handel, 8st. 6lb.

Lord C. H. Somerset's Amanda, by Selim, out of Spinetta, 8st. 4lb.

Sir J. Shelley's filly, by Eagle, dam by Gohanna, out of Bustard's dam, 8st. 4lb.

FIRST SPRING MEETING, 1816.

MONDAY.—Duke of Rutland's ch. c. by Asparagus, out of Virtuousa, 8st. 4lb. agst Mr. Story's f. by Sir David, out of Stamfordia, 8st. 1lb. Ab. M. 100gs. h. ft.

SECOND SPRING MEETING, 1816.

TUESDAY.—Sir G. Webster's f. by Remembrancer, dam by Overton or Mary, agst Mr. Crockford's filly, by Walton, out of a Sister to Remembrancer, 8st. each, A. F. 200gs.

THOUGHTS

For the Sporting Magazine.

THOUGHTS ON SUPERIOR UNDERSTANDING,
AS NOT CONFERRING SUPERIOR HAPPINESS.

IT is very evident that those who devote most of their time to the exercises of the understanding, are far from being the happiest men. They enjoy, indeed, the pleasure arising from the pursuit and discovering of truth: perhaps, too, the vanity arising from a consciousness of talents, makes no inconsiderable part of their happiness. But there are many natural sources of pleasure, from which they are in a great measure cut off.—All the public and social affections, in common with every taste natural to the human mind, if they are not properly exercised, grow languid. People, who devote most of their time to the cultivation of their understanding, must, of course, live retired and abstracted from the world. The social affections (these great sources of happiness), have therefore no play; and consequently lose their natural warmth and vigour. The private and selfish affections, however, are not proportionably reduced. Envy and jealousy, the most tormenting of all passions, prevail remarkably among this rank of men.

When abstraction from company is carried far, it occasions great ignorance of life and manners, and necessarily deprives a man of all those little accomplishments and graces, which are essential to polished and elegant society, and which can only be acquired by mixing with the world. The want of these is often an insuperable bar to the advancement of persons of merit; and proves,

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therefore, a frequent source of their disgust to the world, and consequently to themselves; for no man can be happy in himself, who thinks ill of every one around him. The general complaint of the neglect of merit, does not seem to be well founded.—It is unreasonable for any man, who lives detached from society, to complain that his merit is neglected, when he never has made it known. The natural reward of mere genius, is the esteem of those who know and are judges of it. This reward is never withheld. There is a like unreasonable complaint, that little regard is commonly paid to good qualities of the heart. But it should be considered, that the world cannot see into the heart; and can therefore only judge of its goodness by visible effects. There is a natural and proper expression of good affections, which ought always to accompany them, and in which true politeness principally consists. This expression may be counterfeited, and so may obtain the reward due to genuine virtue; but, where this natural index of a worthy character is wanting, or where there is an outward expression of bad dispositions, the world cannot be blamed for judging from such appearances.

Bad health is another common attendant on great parts; when these parts are exerted, as is usually the case, rather in a speculative, than active life. It is observed, that great quickness and vivacity of genius, is commonly attended with a remarkable delicacy of constitution, and a peculiar sensibility of the nervous system, and that those who possess it, seldom arrive at old age. A sedentary, studious life, greatly increases this natural weakness of constitution,

P

tion,

tion, and brings on that train of complaints and low spirits, which render life a burden to the possessor, and useless to the public. Nothing can effectually prevent this but activity, regular exercise, and frequent relaxations of the mind from those keen pursuits it is usually engaged in. Too assiduous an exertion of the mind, on any particular subject, not only ruins the health, but impairs the genius itself; whereas, if the mind be properly unbent by amusements, it always returns to its favourite object with double vigour.

My friend, the Editor of a collection of Songs on the Sports of the Field, has very appropriately chosen for his motto, the following verse :—

" From the Sportsman, ye drones, you
may learn how to live,
Exempted from pain and disease;
He'll shew that the fields and the meadows
will give
That health which you barter for ease."

But one of the principal misfortunes of a great understanding, when exerted in a speculative rather than active sphere, is its tendency to lead the mind into too deep a sense of its own weakness and limited capacity. It looks into nature with too piercing an eye, discovers every where difficulties never suspected by a common understanding, and finds its progress stopped by obstacles that appear insurmountable. This naturally produces a gloomy and forlorn scepticism, which poisons the cheerfulness of the temper, and, by the hopeless prospect it gives of improvement, becomes the bane of science and activity. This sceptical spirit, when carried into life, renders men of the best understanding unfit for business. When

they examine with the greatest accuracy all the possible consequences of a step they are to make in life, they discover so many difficulties and chances against them whichever way they go, that they become slow and fluctuating in their resolutions, and undetermined in their conduct. But, as the business of life is only a conjectural art, in which there is no guarding against all possible contingencies, a man that would be useful to the public or himself, must acquire a quickness in perceiving where the greatest probability of good lies, must be decisive in his resolutions, steady and fearless in putting them into execution. I shall mention, in the last place, among the inconveniences attending on superior parts, that solitude in which they place a person on whom they are bestowed, even in the midst of society.

To the few who are judges of his abilities, he is an object of jealousy and envy. The bulk of mankind consider him with that awe and distant regard, that is inconsistent with confidence and friendship. They will never unhesitatingly open themselves to one they are afraid of, nor lay open their weakness to one they think has none of his own. For this reason we commonly find men of genius have the greatest real affection and friendship for such as are very much their inferiors in point of understanding; good-natured, unobserving people, with whom they can indulge all their peculiarities and weaknesses without reserve.

Men of great abilities, therefore, who prefer the sweets of social life and private friendship to the vanity of being admired, must carefully conceal their superiority.

periority, and bring themselves down to the level of those they converse with. Neither must this seem to be the effect of a designed condescension; for this is still more mortifying to human pride than the other.

Thus I have endeavoured to point out the effects which the faculty of reason, that boasted characteristic and privilege of the human species, produces amongst those who possess it in the most eminent degree; and from the little influence it seems to have in promoting either public or private good, we are tempted to suspect, that Providence purposely blasts those great fruits we naturally expect from it, in order to preserve a certain balance and equality among mankind.

Certain it is, that virtue, genius, beauty, wealth, power, and every natural advantage one can be possessed of, are usually mixed with some alloy, which disappoints the fond hope of their raising the possessor to any uncommon degree of eminence, and even in some measure brings him down to the common level of his species.

Laleham.

M. W.

FATAL BETTING.

AN inquisition was taken on Tuesday, the 8th instant, before A. Gell, Esq. at a public-house in Sackville-street, on the body of Roger Brograve, Esq. who shot himself with a duelling pistol, at his apartments in the above street, on Monday morning, the 7th.—On viewing the body, the deceased had the pistol grasped in his right hand, with his fore finger round the trigger, and the left hand was

encircled round the barrel, and had no doubt guided it into the mouth, as the deceased was sitting in bed. The ball had lodged downwards in the back of the head.

Trilles, valet to the deceased, stated, that his master had appeared much dejected since the Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, and that lowness had much increased since Epsom Races, the previous week. The deceased had informed witness, whilst leaving the course, after the Derby race, that he had lost an immense sum of money; he had since lost his appetite, and witness believed he had not slept since the Friday night. He was walking about his room the greater part of Saturday night, and at four in the morning he went up stairs to his servant's room, and asked for keys which he kept in his own pocket—a circumstance which never happened before. At half-past nine on Sunday evening he rang his bell, and asked witness the hour, and on the latter stating half-past nine, he replied, in a significant stare, "What! in the morning?" Witness considered him quite insane since Epsom Races, and in this he was corroborated.—Verdict—*Insanity*.

The deceased was a son of Sir Berney Brograve, and brother of the present Sir George Brograve. He had been Captain in the second dragoons, and for some years had sported heavy sums of money on the turf. He was amiable in manners and generous in disposition, and of competent, if not of splendid fortune. He was considerably minus at the last Newmarket Meeting, and he is known to have lost upwards of 8,000*l.* on the Derby race at Epsom, by backing the field against Smolensko. He was

considered on the turf a safe man, who betted to his book, which signifies, that he had his favourites without risking losing a stake.—He had, it seems, stated his situation to some of his creditors, as it was supposed, to solicit time, but whether he met rebuff or not is not known. Monday, the day of paying and receiving at Tattersall's was fast approaching, and the deceased had too elevated a notion of honour to sustain the shock of meeting the demands against him, without the means of discharging them.—His death has caused many disappointments in the sporting circles, similar to the effect which the failure of a great house has upon lesser ones, and it is difficult to ascertain where it will end.—At his decease, he had 4,000*l.* in the hands of his banker.

DISTEMPER IN DOGS.

Mellus adiciat jure in verba magistri.

Condo et compono quas mea depromere possunt.

Hoa.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

I observe in your Magazine for April a query, by "A FRIEND TO SPORTING," relative to the distemper in dogs, and as I am far from thinking the answer of "J. H." in the May Number, satisfactory, I trust you will permit me to state what my experience has been in that disease.

And first of all, I must premise, that I mean enmity to no man, and much less to Mr. Blaine, to whom the Sporting World owes so much. But a medicine, which he may find of great use when the dogs are

under his own eye, may, often, and even always, fail in the hands of a stranger to its contents: and nevertheless, it does not follow, that when such a failure is stated, that an attack is intended on his professional character. I may, perhaps, not have understood his directions, but I am sure, if I made any mistake, I paid ample forfeit for my dullness, as my faith in his medicine made me persist in it till I lost almost every good dog I had. I then, though reluctantly, changed my system, and from that day I have never lost a dog in the distemper.—In the cases I have had, I proceeded thus:

When the husky cough and slimy discharge from the mouth and nose appeared, I gave the dog in the morning, two large teaspoonfuls of common salt in a ball of butter, and led him about till he vomited and cleared his stomach of slime. As soon as he was quiet, I gave the same quantity of flower of sulphur, and as much powder of antimony as I could lift at once on a sixpence. The greatest difficulty, has always been to get the dog to eat; and singular as it may seem, I have found loaf bread crumbled into warm tea made with good cream, and rather sweet, the most grateful food I could give a dog in the distemper. Indeed, I have hardly ever seen a sick dog refuse to eat a little of this, but too much must not be put before him at one time. The greatest attention must be paid to cleanliness in every respect, and I have generally thought laying the dog near a fire, had a good effect—but I never confine him.

According to circumstances and the strength of the dog, I gave the medicine every day, or only every second day. In the latter case, I sometimes

sometimes gave the sulphur without the antimony, on the intermediate days. But I am never deterred at first from giving the physic, from the disease having caused purging, believing as I do, that a dose of this sort is the best antidote to a scouring from internal disease. I can assure your Correspondent that I have cured several high-bred dogs by these simple remedies, even under the appearances he points out. Not, however, after fits had come on. Indeed, this I have had no opportunity of trying.

On the letter signed "TYRO," I must remark, that in the only case where I had a dog dissected, the appearances were very distinct. The throat was much swollen, and almost choked with slime, and the stomach, besides being full of the same stuff, had on one side a considerable ulcer, very much inflamed. There did not appear to be any absolute obstruction in the bowels, but in every part the slime seemed to have deprived them of their natural tone. I do not suppose this to be the appearance in every case, but from all I have seen, I am inclined to think that the stomach is principally affected in the generality of cases.—I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

T. N. F.

Fife, June 6, 1813.

ACTION AGAINST THE OWNER OF A SAVAGE DOG.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 2.

Finch v. Duval.

THIS action was brought to recover damages for injury sustained by the plaintiff, who had been severely bitten by the defend-

ant's dog; an animal, which, to use the words of the pleadings, "was in the habit of biting and worrying all mankind."

The defendant is a market-gardener, residing at Camberwell, Surrey; the plaintiff is a baker, dwelling at the same place. On the 24th of September last, the plaintiff was proceeding through Loughborough-house-lane, when he met the two sons of the defendant, accompanied by the obnoxious dog, an animal of great strength, between the lurcher and the bull-dog breed. Some altercation took place between the parties, and a gun which the plaintiff had in his hand was wrenched from him. The dog immediately flew at him; seized him by the cheek, and threw him to the ground. In that situation, he repeatedly bit him. With much difficulty he got away from the animal, but his respite from violence was of very short duration. The dog again seized him, threw him into a ditch, and wounded him in various places; the sons of the plaintiff having refused, for a considerable time, to call him off. The plaintiff, it appeared, had received no less than eighteen bites, and was confined to his bed in consequence, for several weeks.

The Surgeon who attended the plaintiff proved the injury he had sustained. He was for a considerable time in a very perilous state.

Brome, a publican; Haynes, a constable; and a boy of the name of Appleton, proved the vicious disposition of the animal. The witnesses deposed to their having been seriously injured by the dog, at different periods, within the last two years. Brome and Appleton were confined for several months in consequence. Haynes applied to

to Mr. Bowles, the Magistrate, who desired the defendant to prevent his dog from going at large, but of this caution he had taken no notice.

The Attorney-General, for the defendant, called a number of witnesses, who gave the dog an excellent character for mildness and forbearance towards the honest and inoffensive, and for great discriminative sagacity in attacking thieves. All these witnesses, however, on their cross-examination, admitted that they had heard of the injuries sustained by the persons called on the part of the plaintiff; injuries which they had received from the dog, when peaceably walking on the King's highway.

Lord Ellenborough summed up the evidence, and the Jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, damages 100l.

LAW CASES.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 9.

Tyler v. Nicholls.

THIS was an action brought to recover compensation in damages for a violent assault.

The plaintiff, it appeared, was a gentleman farmer in the neighbourhood of Blackheath, and the defendant was a Major in the Marines. In April last, the plaintiff, accompanied by his sister and another lady, were passing by the house of Sir John and Lady Douglas, near Greenwich. At the door was the Major on horseback, and in uniform, apparently taking leave of Sir John and his Lady. As the fore-feet of the horse were on the pathway, the plaintiff desired the

Major to rein his horse, that the company might pass, which he promised to do, but which promise he did not perform. The plaintiff then bowed his head under the neck of the horse, and passed, having the young lady under his arm, and calling on his sister to follow them, which she did, after considerable hesitation. When she overtook the plaintiff, who had advanced about twenty yards, she informed him how much she had been alarmed, when he immediately turned back, and said to the defendant, "If you were a gentleman, you would have reined back your horse, and permitted the ladies to pass." Major Nichols observed, 'That the plaintiff was a d—d impertinent fellow,' and accompanied the observation by striking him a violent blow with a large stick, which he had in his hand. The plaintiff reeled back several paces, in consequence of the violence of the assault, and then fell to the ground. He remained in a state of insensibility for a few minutes, and, when he was able to rise, he applied to the defendant for his address, who said, "you shall get neither *ad-dress* nor redress from me, except a good horse-whipping, if you are impertinent." Plaintiff then applied to Sir J. Douglas, to know who the assailant was—but Sir John refused to inform him, observing, "that as he had not seen the *fracas*, and did not know how it had originated, he did not conceive himself justified in interfering." The plaintiff at length discovered that the defendant was a Major in the Marines, and immediately brought his action for the assault.

These facts having been proved by the evidence of the young ladies who were in the plaintiff's company,

company, at the time the occurrence took place, Mr. Topping addressed the Jury on behalf of the defendant. He stated, that by the particular desire of his client, he would call a witness who was present at the time the alleged assault took place. What that witness would prove, whether it would make the case better or worse for the defendant, he could not tell. If it had been left to his discretion, he certainly should not have called a witness; but as the command of his client was imperative upon him, he was obliged to proceed.

He then called a groom, in the service of Sir John Douglas, who deposed, that when Major Nichols was called upon to rein back his horse, he (the witness) was doing something to the bridle curb. That the reason of the defendant's not backing the animal was, because a Greenwich stage was at the moment passing close behind him; but, notwithstanding, there was sufficient room for any person to pass the horse on the foot-path without danger. That the plaintiff had proceeded nearly twenty yards, before he returned to Major Nichols, which he did in a very menacing manner, flourishing his stick across the defendant's face, and exclaiming—"You are no gentleman!" On this defendant *let his cane fall gently* on the plaintiff's head. He saw plaintiff sink to the ground, and saw some women pick him up again. He then went into the stable, and witnessed nothing farther.

The Attorney-General, on the part of the plaintiff, descanted at some length on the severity of the assault, which was quite unprovoked, and laid peculiar stress on the politeness and attention which the female sex were entitled to re-

ceive from those who were their natural protectors, and more especially from gentlemen of the military profession.

Lord Ellenborough said, that although there was no justification, circumstances occurring before or after might be a mitigation. The defendant had no right to be on the foot-path, which ought to be free. It had been stated, that he could not go back further, on account of the Greenwich coach: it was for the Jury to say, whether he was wilfully obstructing it.—Nothing but necessity could justify him in not making way for the ladies. Plaintiff had used words, which it would have been better he had not; he meant the words "you are no gentleman:" but the defendant was highly reprehensible in using the words "d—d liar." It was natural that the plaintiff, having two ladies under his care, should be irritated; and it appeared that one was a little alarmed: if he brandished his stick, even in a threatening manner, what followed was very disproportionate to the offence.—If what was stated by the ladies as having occurred after the plaintiff was knocked down, was true, and which was not contradicted by the groom, who only swore he did not hear it, it was a very great aggravation, and the words were neither becoming the officer nor the gentleman.

The Jury almost immediately returned a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 100l.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 10.

Matthews v. the West Middlesex Waterworks Company.

THE plaintiff in this case, who is the driver of the Liverpool coach, for the stage nearest to
London,

London, sought, by the present action, to recover a compensation in damages for an injury of a very serious nature sustained by him through the negligence of the defendant's servants, or workmen, in the course of their operations while excavating the streets in the vicinity of Tottenham-court-road, for the purpose of laying the pipes for the conveyance of water into town, for the service of the public. The earth, it appeared, had been heaped up, by the side of the road where the excavation was made, to the height of several feet; and though poles were set up on either side, and at both ends of the opening, so as to prevent people from falling in, yet the lamps which were intended to mark out the particular spot of danger, being placed immediately over the opening, beyond which the heaps of earth extended several feet on either side, and to such a height, too, as even to obscure the light of the lamps, were calculated rather to invite into, than to warn against, the danger, which those mounds of earth presented. In this situation, the plaintiff, who was represented as being an uncommonly sober, attentive, and industrious man, one indeed who might serve as a pattern for persons of his profession, in driving his coach leisurely along Tottenham-court-road, on an evening in the month of February, 1812, had his coach over-set, in consequence of one of the wheels getting upon the earth so collected into a heap: the plaintiff was thrown from his seat; had the small bone of his ankle broken, his heel much-crushed and bruised, so that mortification was for some time apprehended; he was under the hands of a medical man for

some months; and, though now able to attend to his business, as formerly, must expect to be a cripple for life. It also appeared that he had a wife and nine children dependant upon him for support.

No evidence was offered on the part of the defendants, who had come into Court only in consequence of representations made to them by their servants, that every possible precaution had been used on their parts.

Lord Ellenborough, in addressing the Jury, suggested to them the propriety of giving in moderate damages, a sum which should still prove something like an equivalent for the injury the plaintiff had sustained—such a sum, for instance, as by the purchase of an annuity might enable him, with greater ease, to provide for his family, disqualified as he had been, in part, from doing so, by the injury of which he now complained.

The Jury (his Lordship having in the mean time left the Court) found for the plaintiff—Damages 525*l*.

The Attorney-General regretted that, in consequence of the moderation of the plaintiff's attorney, the plaintiff could not profit by the liberal intentions of the Jury, the damages being laid in the declaration only at 390*l*. He applied, therefore, to Mr. Lowten to know whether the verdict must not be restricted to that sum—conceding, however, as he was, that the respectable Company who were the defendants in this case, would have the liberality to give full effect to the intentions of the Jury.

Mr. Lowten, on consulting with the Jury, intimated to Mr. Dampier, Counsel for the defendant,

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that the Jury insisted upon his recording a verdict for five hundred guineas, which he should accordingly do.

PROPOSALS FOR A NEW MARRIAGE ACT.

MR. EDITOR,

AS I think it would be very proper for somebody to endeavour to get a Bill passed in Parliament to prevent unhappy marriages, with suitable penalties to be inflicted upon delinquents, I beg leave to give you some hints. When two young thoughtless fools, having no visible way to maintain themselves, nor any thing to begin the world with, yet resolve to marry, and be miserable, let it be deemed *Petty Larceny*. If a younger brother marries an old woman, purely for the sake of maintenance, let it be called *Se defendendo*. When a rich old fellow marries a young wench, in her full bloom, I would have it made *Felony without benefit of Clergy*. When two old helpless creatures, that can hardly bear one another, marry to be more miserable, let them be deemed *non compos*. When a lady marries her coachman, or a gentleman his cook-maid, (especially if there be children by a former marriage) let them both be transported for fourteen years. When a man has had one devil of a wife, and buried her, and yet will marry a second, let him be brought in *Felo-de-se*. When a woman in good circumstances marries a town-rake not worth a groat, if she is betrayed into it, let it be called *Accidental death*; but if she knew it, make it single *felony*, and singe her in the *fi*. When a man with no children marries a woman with five or six

children, (and vice versa) let the delinquent stand thrice in the pillory, lose both his ears, and suffer one year's imprisonment. If a man marries a woman of ill-fame, knowing her to be so, let him be condemned to have a pair of horns painted on his door, in *perpetuum rei memoriam*; or if she be a known scold, then a couple of *neats tongues* painted there: And when a man or woman marries to the disinheriting of their children, let them suffer as in cases of high treason. When a woman marries a man deeply in debt, knowing him so to be, let her be sent to the house of correction and kept to hard labour for three months; and if he deceived her, and did not let her know his circumstances, let her be acquitted, and he be doomed to beat hemp all the days of his life.

These, Sir, and such like penalties, might prevent many unhappy marriages, and the ruin of families. If, Mr. Editor, you can get them passed into a law, you will deserve well of your country, and be particularly esteemed by your's, with many *et cæteras*,

QUONDAM LEGULXIUS.

June 14.

GREAT RACE FOR THE DERBY.

EPSOM Races commenced on Wednesday, the 2d of June. The display of fashion was not great, nor was the sport of the day, upon the whole, of the first order.

On Thursday, being the second day of these races, and the most interesting, in consequence of the race for the Derby Stakes, at an early hour all the avenues leading

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from town to the race course were thronged with elegant and dashing equipages, filled with beauty and fashion. There were also no inconsiderable portion of the *bourgeois*, who, mounted on their backs, or seated in their gigs, buggies, tax-carts, or dog-carts, by their curvettings, crossings, and irregularities, almost rendered the roads impassable. On their arrival at the Downs, they arranged themselves in a treble line along the railings on each side of the course, and the horses having been taken from the vehicles, the range of seats was formed, which from their extent, and the splendid appearance of their occupants, formed a most imposing and gratifying spectacle. While the immediate vicinity of the course was thus thronged, on the rising ground, at some distance, other visitors had taken their stations, and in many instances marquees were pitched for their accommodation, under which the *belles* were most happy to take refuge from the scorching rays of the sun, which were almost intolerable. On other parts of the hill, were seen small parties seated like gipsies, round *haver-sacks* of provisions, which, in a place remote from the sources of luxury, became highly acceptable; and which, if one might judge from the rapidity of their disappearance, were enjoyed with peculiar *gout*. For the accommodation and entertainment of the less provident *amateurs*, booths were stationed in various directions, whose ample stores of *hams*, *beef*, and other solid *stomach furniture*, together with plenteous supplies of liquors of all denominations, from *Champagne* to humble *tap-lash*, excited their appetites, and gratified their palates.

Ample time having been afforded for refreshment, preparatory to the commencement of the sport of the day, the attention of the assembled multitude was next directed to the list of horses which were to run for the Derby Stakes, which stood first in the bill of fare for the day's amusement. From this it appeared that sixteen had been entered.

Of these, the first in favour was Smolensko, of whose fame and celebrity the sporting world has of late heard much. Towards this horse the eyes and expectations of all orders of the spectators seemed by one accord to be directed. Whispers, rumours, and doubts, were heard from various quarters. On one side a wavering disposition was evinced to take the field against the favourite, and offers were made to accept 5 to 4 and 6 to 5 on that side of the question; while, on the other, no disposition whatever was evinced to meet these offers, but, on the contrary, the fullest confidence, as to the result of the contest, was expressed; and, at length even bets were offered on Smolensko against the field. This general disposition in favour of Smolensko, of course rendered betting rather heavy; and, although a thousand voices proclaimed their wish to take odds against him, not an offer was made. The knowing ones, therefore, were obliged to have recourse to the other horses, and the odds, as well as we could collect them, from the fluctuating offers which were made, were as follows:

4 to 1 agst Solymán.

6 to 1 agst Lord Derby.

500 to 25 agst Lord Grosvenor.

800 to 100 agst Lord Jersey.

500 to 30 agst the Brother to Pan.

And 12 and 15 to 1 agst the rest of the field.

200 to 100 that the first and second winner would be named.

From these bettings it will be seen that next to Smolensko, Solyman and Lord Derby were the favourites.

The report of the accident which had recently happened to Smolensko, was industriously circulated with a view to get odds against him; but this failed, as the true state of the circumstance had transpired. It was simply this:—While Smolensko was taking his usual exercise on Friday evening previous to the race, he trod upon a small stone, and bruised the tender part of his hoof. This bruise extended to a corn, which had already been formed; and hence, after the animal had taken his sweat, it was found that he had symptoms of lameness. An investigation of the cause took place the next morning, when the shoe was removed, the corn cut, and an emollient applied, which soon removed all symptoms of lameness; and the next day, the favourite hero of the field was restored to his original vigour and spirit. Whatever doubts, however, might have arisen, they were completely removed, on a view of the favourite, which, together with the other horses intended to run, were saddled in the copse, behind Mr. Durand's house, at a short distance from the starting-post. Hither, when betting became slack, an immense concourse of amateurs flocked to take a view of the objects of their solicitude, and of course, the most anxious desire was expressed to see Smolensko, who had not yet arrived from his stables, but who, in a few minutes afterwards, made his appearance. He was received by Sir Charles Bunbury, and conducted into a

stable where only a select few were admitted, and where the favourite groom of Sir Charles took off his ordinary shoes, and placed in their stead the plates in which he was to run. This ceremony performed, he was led forth by a groom, mounted, and conducted to the paddock where the other horses waited. The moment he appeared he was surrounded by an immense concourse of interested spectators, who burst, as it were, into an involuntary exclamation of applause and admiration.—His eye, the inimitable symmetry of his limbs, the grace and strength of his action, and at the same time his docility and perfect tractability, became in their turns subjects for comment and approbation. Even betting was universal, and some went so far as to offer two to one on the favourite against the field—while the adepts pronounced victory certain and easy.

Every thing being now in readiness, at half-past three the horses were led to a part of the course, from whence to the winning-post, a heat of a mile and a half is formed, which is the distance for the Derby Stakes. Twelve horses only made their appearance, Lord Foley's ch. c. Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Mr. T. Scaith's ro. c. and Mr. Howorth's ch. c. having declined running.

An almost incalculable number of horsemen attended at the starting post, and the last bell being rung, a fine burst took place. At first they all made play, Solyman taking the lead. Smolensko, however, who was ridden by Goodison, an admirable jockey, soon gained ground, and shot a little ahead; his competitors kept close to his heels, Lord Jersey almost close in with him, and running at score

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from the first start. On coming to the sharp turning called Tadnor's Point, Lord Jersey passed Smolensko amidst a tremendous shout of applause, and kept his distance a few lengths. Smolensko, however, had not yet put forth his vigour, and Goodison, who seemed to know his horse well, having given him the reins, which he had hitherto evidently confined, and suffered him to exert the full scope of his spirit, he dashed forward with the rapidity of lightning, gained his lost ground, and maintained his superiority to the end of the race, which he won easily by a full length, excelling in his paces and his speed any thing that had of late years been witnessed on this ground.

Never did we witness a more anxious enthusiasm than was displayed by the witnesses to this race. —All seemed to participate in the interest of the contest, and when the favourite was announced the conqueror, a burst of applause was heard, which sufficiently evinced the earnestness with which they regarded his fate. Sir Charles Bunbury seemed not to entertain the slightest doubts of success from the first moment, and when he heard that betting was even, he said it was no more than he expected. An immense sum of money was won and lost on this occasion; and those who happened to be on the wrong side of the question, as might be supposed, formed a very striking contrast to the more fortunate speculators of the day. "They sighed and looked, and sighed and looked again," and screwing up their mouths into a scornful smile, rode off.

To describe the scene of confusion which was presented during the race, from the miscellaneous

body of horsemen, actuated by different motives, riding in full speed in almost every direction, would be impossible. Many falls took place, some few persons were run over, and of consequence a few accidents occurred, none, however, likely to be attended with any tragical consequence. A few gigs were run away with, overturned, and broken, but most fortunately they were void of passengers, and consequently no other injury was sustained. A phaeton was unfortunately overthrown, and a lady who was in it much injured, and a gentleman who endeavoured to prevent the accident, had his arm broken. These two occurrences formed the most serious which have come to our knowledge.

At half-past four a second start took place for the Gold Cup. The heat was two miles, and one heat decided the match. The horses that started were—

Mr. Ladbroke's Octavius.

Mr. Lake's (Duke of York's) Venture.

General Grosvenor's Defiance.

Duke of Rutland's Sorcery.

Betting was five to two against Octavius, and six to four against Defiance.

Defiance was much in favour, and at starting took the lead, Octavius being the last from the post. Defiance maintained his advantage until he came to the sharp turning, to which we have already alluded, when Octavius pushed forward, and at this moment they were all nearly neck and neck, Defiance, however, still maintaining a trifling advantage. The contest now became extremely spirited, each horse put forth every nerve with a spontaneous effort, unaided by the whip or the spur, and exhibiting, from the distance to the winning post,

post, a sample of courage and close running, which has seldom been excelled. Octavius, however, being the most powerful horse, gained ground, and won the heat with credit. The Duke of Rutland's Sorcery was second, General Grosvenor's Defiance third, and the Duke of York's Venture fourth.

Amongst others whom we observed on the course were—

The Dukes of York and Cambridge, the Duke of Rutland, Lord Derby, Lord Jersey, Lord Darlington, Lord Grosvenor, Lord Sefton, General Grosvenor, Lord Sackville, Lord Rivers, Lord Barrymore, Sir W. W. Wynne, Mr. W. Wynne, Mr. Howorth, Mr. Ladbroke, Mr. Blade, Mr. Tyson, &c. the Marchioness of Sligo, and several females of distinction.

MEDICAL PULLS AND CROSSES.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

THERE seems to be *sporting* in all trades and professions, as well as upon the course, your proper theatre; and as your interesting Miscellany circulates universally, and engages the attention of all ranks, the very lowest excepted, no kind of sporting cross can be out of place in its pages. I am, therefore, about to present you and your readers with one in the medical line, which you may rest assured, has not been fabricated for the purpose, but purposed for publication from its undoubted authenticity, as well as the moral it contains, and the caution it ought to inculcate.

Near the banks of the Trent, some years since, dwelled a most *respectable* surgeon and apothecary, the cock of his walk, and chief guardian and dispenser of health in his neighbourhood. On a certain occasion, being obliged by pressing business to spend a month from home, his patients were committed to the care of a journeyman, whom doubtless, from such confidence, he esteemed sufficiently discrete; in which, as the sequel will evince, he found himself woefully disappointed. Returning home, among his first enquiries, in course, was the state of his patients, more particularly of one gentleman, an excellent patient, who had been several years under his care. His too successful deputy gave him a general convalescent account, and indeed, an assurance of the full recovery of the gentleman alluded to. This last seemed to occasion much surprise, and a very significant, but by no means satisfied look. However, nothing farther passed until next day, when the master accosted his assistant very gravely, with a notice to quit his service, assigning no other reason for his unexpected conduct, than might be gleaned from very significant looks. The too honest deputy, full of zeal to discharge his trust to the utmost of his ability, both for his master's reputation and the benefit of his patients, had acted on his own judgment, according to the nature of the case, without adhering literally to his master's practice; and more particularly, with respect to the gentleman already marked, who had been *so long in tow*, as the best patient on the doctor's list, but who, on a change of the medicinal *regime*, introduced by the deputy, very shortly recovered his health, so much to his

his own, and so little to his doctor's satisfaction.

The young man, full of resentment as of honest zeal, and alive to the preservation of his character and interest in his profession, on his dismissal, waited on the gentleman, whose health he had been the instrument to re-establish, and unfolded to him an unvarnished tale of how he had been for years imposed upon, and kept upon the sick list, for the benefit of his apothecary, and how quickly and easily his health had been restored by fair and honest treatment. His eyes opened, and fully convinced of the truth of the story, and of the integrity and professional merit of the relator, he took the young man by the hand, and made him the very handsome remuneratory offer of furnishing a capital to settle him in his profession, which being gratefully accepted, he forthwith put in execution, placing his protégé in the same neighbourhood with his old master, whose patients he almost intirely attracted to himself, in consequence of the story being circulated. I lay the greatest stress upon the moral of cases of this kind, as they regard the medical faculty, whose interest, if not conscience, may be suddenly and deeply implicated. As to patients, the difficulty of their judging of the merits of their medical attendants is so great, that cautions are of equivocal use.

There is an analogous story of this kind, generally known, and which not improbably, may have been already published, although I have no information on that head; it however *curricule-izes*, or gibes in, but too well with the passing anecdotes of the day, to the utter reproach of our laws and medical police. The keeper of a private

madhouse, a mansion of that kind so often prostituted in this land of law and freedom, to the most horrible purposes, was called from home for some days. A certain patient was entrusted in the interim, to the care of a maid servant only, with orders to administer daily, and at the hour noted, the prescriptions left in her hands. This patient was a gentleman in a state of torpid melancholy, bordering on total insensibility. The woman omitted from forgetfulness, on the first night, to administer the medicine prescribed, and was surprized in the morning, to find the patient in a far different state of mind to that in which she had been accustomed to see him, as he noticed her attentions, and his mind seemed to have awakened to the objects around him. The coincidence of an omission of the medicine, and appearance of returning perception and sanity of mind in the patient, so forcibly impressed the mind of the woman, who perhaps had not been altogether an unnoticed witness of the usual transactions of the house, and besides, might probably feel interested for the present victim, that she determined to risk a total discontinuance of the medicine, and watch its effect upon the health of the patient. Two or three days of careful nursing and adherence to her resolution, operated so favourably upon the gentleman's constitution, to which also, probably, his inclination to the woman's person, a circumstance which appeared in the sequel, might contribute, that he seemed to have recovered the full possession of his mental powers. He then related his unfortunate case to his nurse, the substance of which was that, being an elder brother, intitled

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to a good estate which had fallen, a conspiracy, with the aid of the keeper of the madhouse, had been hatched against him by the next in succession. He had suffered a temporary derangement from some cause, by virtue of which he was confined, and the keeper of the house, by the help of a low diet, and the constant use of stupefying potions, had reduced him to, and kept him in a perpetual state of torpor and mental imbecility. The story had its full effect upon the woman, who owned afterwards that she felt an irresistible sympathetic attraction to the sufferer, and she immediately resolved to run the risk of suffering her patient to escape, the consequence of which was, his application to friends and to proper authority, by which he superseded the legal steps already taken, and secured his estate; and as the next step, led his protectress from the madhouse to the altar.

I request, Sir, for the warning and security of the public, since no one can say his, or her turn, may not be next, that you will not fail detailing at large all the infamous cases of this kind which come abroad, thereby evincing, as you generally have done, that your elegant publication contains the instructive and useful, as well as the amusing.—I am, with respect and good wishes, Sir, your obedient servant,

AN OBSERVER OF THE TIMES.

THE HORSE AND THE HERIOT.

The Duke of Norfolk v. W. Manley, Esq.

THE defendant in this action, having suffered judgment by default, it came on upon a writ of

inquiry before the Under Sheriff of Middlesex, and a special Jury, on Friday, the 28th of May last, to assess the damages.

Mr. Dampier, Counsel for the plaintiff—the defendant in person.

The plaintiff is lord of the manor of Dorking, and as such entitled to a heriot upon the death of every copyhold tenant. The defendant is a Serjeant at Law, and executor of the late Sir Charles Talbot, upon whose death a heriot became due to the plaintiff, in respect of a copyhold estate held by him of the manor of Dorking, and this action was brought for the unlawful detention of a cart horse, which the plaintiff's bailiff, on the 3d of December last, had marked as the plaintiff's heriot at Chart Park, the residence of the deceased, but which, out of courtesy, the bailiff had left on the premises, until Sir Charles's agent could apprise the defendant of the circumstance, who immediately thereupon applied to the plaintiff, offering to compound for it, as a predecessor of Sir Charles's had been allowed to do. The plaintiff answered, that if the heriot were a favourite saddle-horse of the deceased, or of a lady, he would certainly do so, but as a frequent recurrence to the practice of taking a composition might raise a doubt of the right, he had of late, and should continue to take, the heriot in kind, except under the particular circumstances mentioned. After several letters and repeated applications, the plaintiff directed his agent to wait upon the defendant, to request his order for the delivery of the horse, which the defendant refused to part with earlier than the 1st of May, when, as he said, the estate would probably be sold, and the animal's services would be no longer

longer necessary to him, but added, that if the plaintiff would engage to leave the horse in his possession until that period, he, the defendant, would in such case sign the roll of the manor, as having delivered it to save the plaintiff's right. The defendant was informed that such an offer, by which he pointedly insisted upon keeping the horse till the 1st of May, as he had uniformly done in every proposal coming from him, could not be acceded to, as it gave the lord no election, and therefore would, in effect, be a compromise of the right. Besides this, the defendant's resistance to the plaintiff's right (to which his high legal rank gave additional authority), was become the subject of general conversation in the manor, and rendered these, or any similar terms, totally inadmissible, even had the justice of the case not called for other measures; and therefore the plaintiff directed his agent to inform the defendant, that in the event of a longer detention of his property, he must call in aid the law, to redress the wrong done him—still expecting that the character of the learned Serjeant, as an interpreter of the laws to others, would prevent his setting them at defiance in his own case. The learned defendant, however, replied, that if any attempt were made to seize the horse (and it appeared subsequently that his instructions to the servants at Chart Park prevented this without a breach of the peace), he would indict the parties for felony.

After a short interval, to allow the learned Serjeant the opportunity for reflection, the plaintiff brought his action, and the defendant not choosing to go into Court, suffered judgment by de-

fault; and it now came before the Jury to say what damages the plaintiff was entitled to for the wrong done by the unlawful detention of the horse, from the 3d of December last, till the time of executing the enquiry.

After Mr. Dampier had shortly stated the case to the effect above-mentioned, and before calling evidence, Mr. Serjeant Manley intimated, that the horse was at the door of the Sheriff's office, and in as good condition as when marked by the plaintiff's bailiff; and he desired to know if he would be accepted, which was assented to, upon the understanding that its value was not deteriorated. And Mr. Dampier thereupon acquainted the Jury, that as the defendant had at length delivered the horse, which he had so long detained unlawfully, it would be for them to say what damages the plaintiff had sustained by that unlawful detention. And after explaining the law of heriots, which, as he insisted, were just as much the right of the lord, as the produce of a freehold estate was the right of the owner of it, and no hardship upon the owner of the estate, as upon purchase he always claimed an abatement in the price on account of them, he called evidence to prove the facts of the case, and to shew what the services of such a horse were reasonably worth, from the period of his being marked to the time of delivery.

After which, the learned Serjeant entered upon the defence, to which Mr. Dampier made an animated reply, and the Under Sheriff having very pertinently charged the Jury, they brought in their verdict for the plaintiff, damages 17l. 17s. and costs.

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SHOOTING FOR THE SILLER GUN.

Communicated in a Letter, dated Dumfries, June 8.

THE anniversary of his Majesty's birth was celebrated here on Friday with more than the usual demonstrations of affection and loyalty. At noon, the 26th regiment fired a *feu-de-joie*, and the Royal Dumfries Yeomanry Cavalry, and Nithsdale Local Militia, at present on duty here, were drawn out in parade, and gave three cheers, &c. &c.

But the great object of attraction was the revival, in all its wonted formality and splendour, of an ancient festival, peculiar to this place, of "Shooting for the SILLER GUN." This festival is indebted for its origin to James VI. who presented to the Incorporated Trades, or Craftsmen, of Dumfries, a small silver tube like the barrel of a pistol, the temporary possession of which, as a trophy, was ordered to be given to the best marksmen among them. Hence the festival is called "Shooting for the SILLER GUN;" and, with this title, has been the subject of a poem, in Scots verse, by our townsman, Mr. John Mayne. The institution itself may be regarded as a memorial of the Wapenshaw—the shooting at butts and bow-marks, and other military sports introduced by our ancestors, to keep alive the martial ardour

and heroic spirit of the people. In the true fervour of loyalty, the birth-day of the Sovereign is invariably chosen for the solemnity; and, for upwards of half a century, the 4th of June has, at intervals, been to the inhabitants of this town and neighbourhood the day of Jubilee.

It is now five years since the last celebration. John M'Craken, Esq. was, on the present occasion, Deacon Convener of the Seven Corporations. Indeed it is to his zeal, and that of his loyal coadjutors, Deacons Hayland, M'George, Grainger, Primrose, Woodmas, and Selkirk, that the 75th anniversary of the birth of our good King, was celebrated with so much splendour. The day, cloudless and serene, was uncommonly propitious to their wishes. Their drums beat to arms at four o'clock in the morning. At six, the joy-bells rang: the Union Flags were then displayed from the steeples, and the different trades were under arms, and assembling at the houses of their respective Deacons, or Heads-men, where they were welcomed with a glass of whiskey, as a morning whet. In a short time thereafter, they were all embodied on the Sands; whence, having been reviewed by Mr. Sampson, of the Local Militia, the whole marched through the principal streets of the town, in nearly the following order:—

Pioneers to clear the way.

Military Band, playing God save the King.

The Grand Banner of the Seven Trades, unfurled.

The SILLER GUN, the trophy of the day, decorated with flowers and ribbons, suspended from a painted pole, and borne by the Trades' Officer, with his head uncovered.

Deacon-Convener M'Craken, with a drawn Sword in his hand, as Commander in Chief.

Border Minstrels, playing, in their softest tone, King Robert the Bruce's March at the Battle of Bannockburn.

The Colours of the Hammermen.

Mr. WILLIAM HAYLAND, their Deacon, with his Staff of Office, followed by his Brother Craftsman, two and two.

Full Band of the Cameronians—Tune, "The Garb of Old Gaul."

Banners of the Squareshen.

Members of the Corporation, in rank and file.

To these succeeded, in military of their various charters, the Corporation also, according to the date of the corporations of

Weavers, Tailors, Shoemakers,

Skinner, and Fleshers,

Led on by their Deacons; with Drums, Colours, and

Musicians, attached to every Corps,

Amounting altogether to upwards of one thousand armed Men,

Staunch Friends to their KING and COUNTRY.

The streets through which the procession passed were crowded to excess—the windows of the houses were literally filled with beauty, gazing; the ladies waved their napkins; again the joy-bells rang a merry peal, and loud and long-continued acclamations, from an immense concourse of spectators, accompanied this interesting spectacle to the scene of action at the Kingholm, about a mile along the banks of the river Nith. Arriving there soon after eight o'clock, the firing with ball at a target, one hundred and twenty yards distant, immediately commenced. The Hammermen began the sport; the other trades followed in rotation; and continued shooting, without interruption, till half-past seven in the evening, when the Royal Prize was adjudged to Mr. James Muir, a member of the Corporation of Hammermen, who was proclaimed the hero of the day. A young lad, about fourteen years of age, of the name of Lookup, of the skinner trade, was the best shot among the journeymen and apprentices, and received the prize of a new hat.

During the whole contest, the roads to and from "the tented field," together with the field itself, were uncommonly crowded with spectators. In the course of the day there could not be less than ten or twelve thousand persons

present. For these, marquees and booths, filled with liquors and refreshments of all kinds, were arranged in every direction. The weather, as has already been observed, was extremely fine; and gave a grand effect to this exhibiting scene—now graced by a more numerous and brilliant display of beauty and fashion than on any similar occasion.

A great number of our most respectable gentlemen were also present. Among other worthies—

TERRAUGHTIE, here a welcome guest,
Was hail'd wi' raptures aft' exprest:
Ten thousand tongues his worth confest—
A Patriot leel,
The object dearest to his breast
The Common Weal!

About eight o'clock, after a *deochandorus*, or parting cup, the procession began to move homeward in the same order in which it had at first set out, with the Victor marching in front, and the SILLER GUN tied to his hat with blue ribbons; and here the *coup d'œil* was extremely animating—

Far as the keenest eie cou'd run,
The waving flags and mony a gun
Buskit wi' flow'rs and yellow whun,
Sae sweetly shining,
Stream'd like a rainbow, while the sun
Was just declining!

And as the troops drew near the town,
With a' the ensigns o' renown,
The Magistrates paraded down,
And a' the gentry,
And Love and Friendship vied to crown
Their joyous entry.

See, see the conq'ring Hero comes !
 The band struck up with a' their drums :
 Louder the big bass-fiddle bums,
 The cymbals jingle,
 And in ten thousand thousand hums,
 Glad voices mingle !

Upon the whole, the shooting for the SILLER GUN was never conducted with more regularity, harmony, or splendour; and, we are happy to add, that no accident whatever occurred to interrupt the gaiety of a festival, the recurrence of which brings so many pleasing circumstances to remembrance.

After all the ceremonies of the day were concluded, the Royal Trophy was again deposited among the archives of the Corporations; and all their banners were displayed from the windows of their Hall, where the Convener and Deacons entertained the Provost and Magistrates, the Officers of the 26th Regiment, the Royal Dumfries Yeomanry Cavalry, the Dumfries Local Militia, and a number of the most respectable gentlemen of the town and county, all of whom contributed by their presence to the hilarity of the evening, which was spent with that loyalty and conviviality for which the town and corporations are so justly distinguished. Among many appropriate toasts, the following were given with peculiar *eclat*, namely, "The King"—"Prince Regent"—"Duke of York"—"Lord Wellington"—"Duke of Buccleugh"—"The Members of Parliament for the Town and County"—"The Memory of King James VI. who presented the SILLER GUN to the Trades"—"Mr. John Mayne, the Author of 'THE SILLER GUN' Poem, &c."—The Hall was decorated with a full length transparent representation of his Majesty in his Royal Robes, the Prince Regent's Feather, and the

names of our most eminent Naval and Military Commanders.—Various parties of gentlemen dined throughout the town in honour of the day; and in the evening there was an assembly, at which there was again a brilliant display of youth and beauty from the town and neighbourhood.

And fairer than our Nithsdale Fair,
 Or handsomer, there's nane elsewhere !
 Pure as the streams that murmur there;
 In them ye'll find
 That Virtue and the Graces rare
 Are a' enshrined !

CONNUBIAL AUCTIONS OF THE ANCIENTS.

AN auction of unmarried ladies used to take place annually in Babylon. "In every district (says the historian) they assembled on a certain day every year, all the virgins of marriageable age."—The most beautiful was first put up, and they who bid the largest sum of money gained possession of her. The second in personal appearance followed, and the bidders gratified themselves with handsome wives according to the depth of their purses. But, alas ! it seems that there were in Babylon some ladies for whom no money was likely to be offered, yet these also were disposed of, so provident were the Babylonians.—"When all the beautiful virgins (says the historian) were sold, the crier ordered the most deformed to stand up, and after he had openly demanded who would marry her with a small sum, she was at length adjudged to the man that would be satisfied with the least; and in this manner the money arising from the sale of the handsome, served for a portion to those who were either of disagreeable looks or had any

other imperfection." This custom prevailed about five hundred years before Christ; but it is doubtful whether a similar sort of process is not carried on to this day, and among ourselves.

INFATUATION FOR GAMING.

A Letter received from Lisbon communicates the following distressing particulars of an event, arising out of a fatal propensity for gaming: — "The circumstances relating to the conduct, and subsequent execution of a Midshipman, of his Majesty's ship *Impetueux*, have been incorrectly stated in the Journals that have reached us from England. His name was Howe, and he was the son of a highly-respectable Clergyman in England; but he had unfortunately imbibed an infatuating passion for gambling, which became his ruin, though it was almost unaccompanied by any other vice, up to the commission of the crime for which his life was forfeited. He had been some time constant in his visits to the gambling house at Lisbon, called, not very inappropriately, "Hell;" and his ill-luck here drew from him all his money, notwithstanding he was constantly supplied, independent of his pay, by the generous bounty of his friends.

"It appears that, on the morning of the day he committed the murder, he went to a shop at Lisbon, and asked for a pair of pistols, but not having sufficient money to make a purchase, he bought a hammer and chisel; and then went on board the *Mary* schooner (tender to the flag ship) in the Tagus, and took away the pistols belonging to the Commander of that

vessel. With these instruments in his possession, he went to the house of his friend, Mr. Searle, a merchant, who had gone out with his family to dinner, and desired the servant (the only person in the house) to bring him some wine and water; which he having drunk, he began to break open the bureaux, and plunder them of what money they contained. The servant soon after entering the room, he instantly shot him dead, and left the house.

It is thought he would never have been charged with the deed, but having, in the hurried state of his mind, left the hammer and chisel in the room, these instruments led to his detection, and afterwards established his guilt, by the shopkeeper swearing they were the same he had sold to Mr. Howe, a few hours before the murder took place, and which stood as an entry on his books. He was executed for the crime according to the Portuguese law, upon a common gallows; his head afterwards cut off and stuck upon a pole for two hours, at the door of the house where he committed the murder, and then thrown into the Tagus. His body was given up to the English Consul, but being refused interment in consecrated ground, it was taken to a spot of ground at Campo Guardo, and there buried. He was a fine-grown young man, in the 23d year of his age, and had lately passed examination to obtain the rank of Lieutenant.

MIDNIGHT TERRORS — THE RABBITS.

A Person lately carrying, from the East coast of Fife, a hundred rabbits, to occupy a warren in

DESCRIPTION

OF

Mr. Joseph Manton's Patent, for Improvement of Guns.

IN the West Islands, hired a room for them, for the night, at an inn at Cupar, and putting them all into it, and giving them greens and food he shut the door, and, having refreshed himself, went to bed. A gentleman arrived just afterwards, who had supper, and went to bed, which happened to be in the room contiguous to the rabbits, but he knew nothing of their being there. About the middle of the night, and in the midst of his sleep, the door between his room and the rabbits not being locked, a gale of wind arising, the door suddenly opened, and the whole of the rabbits rushing from their own room, ran into the gentleman's, some running over his face, hands, and other parts of his body, both above and below the bed, and many of them seeking for shelter under the blankets. The gentleman, awaking suddenly, was much alarmed, and roared for help, but none appeared. Their keeper was asleep, as well as every one else in the house. Thinking himself surrounded by a thousand devils, which he found before, behind, and round him, he at length found the door, and ran down stairs naked in the dark. The rabbits, as much afraid as the gentleman, followed him, were down stairs before him, and it was not many minutes till the whole house was in an uproar. When the candle was lighted nothing appeared. The rabbits had dispersed, and hid themselves in different parts of the house. Hungary waters, spirits, &c. were brought to recover the gentleman, and it was not till the rabbit man appeared, and found his rabbits gone, that he could comprehend what had happened to him.

THESE improvements consist in the following particulars:—

1. In a gravitating stop, which being applied to the lock of a gun or a pistol, will render the same less liable to be accidentally discharged while loading, if it should have been, inadvertently, set at the full cock.—2. In an inverted breeching, which contains proper cavities to permit the escape of any water which may fall on the breeching of a gun or pistol, when used in rainy weather.—3. In a lip added to the hammer of guns and pistols, which will turn off the water into the said cavities, and render it less liable to enter into the pan.—4. In what the patentee calls a musical spring, or bar, which, being applied within the trigger plate, will cause the speaking, or the click, that is, the sound produced by drawing back the cock, to be a pleasant and musical sound. The particulars of these inventions are explained by drawings attached to the specification, for want of which it will be difficult to afford the reader the explanation required. The *gravitating stop* is a bent lever, moveable on a centre pin, which is supported by a bridge, screwed against the plate of the lock: the circular part is a weight or counterpoise, which governs the action of the gravitation stop. The arm is so situated that it may be moved towards the centre of the cock; and passing under a hook, formed out of the cock, it becomes a stop to the cock, and prevents its striking the hammer, although the trigger is discharged whenever the gun

is

is used for shooting. The inverted breeching is made so as to prevent the water which falls upon the barrels of a double-barrelled gun, from entering the pan; because, by the improvement here specified, the water drains down two inclined planes, which pass beneath the top-piece, and are brought together into one mortise formed between the breeches of both barrels, and the mortise being confined down through the stock, permits the water to pass away from the gun. The lip of the hammer overhangs the upper edge of the inclined plane, and turns off any water which may drop upon it, rendering it less liable to get into the pan. The musical spring consists in a spring, or bar, screwed to the plate, and each of the triggers has a small pin fixed into it when the cock is drawn back, and the seer gives the trigger a sudden jerk by falling into the bents of the tumbler. These pins strike upon the spring, or musical bar, and, as the triggers return instantly, they suffer the spring to vibrate and produce a vibrating sound, which will be more pleasing to the ear than the dead click produced by the trigger in the common manner, striking upon the trigger-plate of the spring.

For the Sporting Magazine.

"THE DESOLATED HUNTING LODGE."

AN ABRUPT TALE.

— I Just gained the lodge, as the sinking car of Phoebus poured its last red gleam upon its walls; whilst I contemplated the still and desolated scene, where my mind pictured the loud shout of jocund sport and social

revelry, once had rung its boisterous and noisy clamours, and where grey-headed Christmas had been crowned with honest pleasantry and festive rights; when my senses thought on this, and my eye illustrated the existing contrast, I felt an unknown awe and damp to creep about my heart, to think how brief the best of human merriment is! A short distance off, lay the once well-preserved fish stews; the prostrated sluices now lay broken and in wild disorder, and where the broad-scaled carp and dusky tench, had formerly laved the chrystal waters, the croaking frog and frightful eel, only disturbed the thick bed of green weeds with which the shallow and stagnant surface was matted over; beyond stood the abrupt fragments of the garden wall, within which could yet be detected the disposition of the strawberry and vegetable beds; and nearer to the mansion, the spot where once had shone the glitter of the gay and variegated parterre; but now, how sad the reverse! the gardener's pride lay levelled with the earth; and the same unsparing fate, which scattered the wild child of unsheltered vegetation, had likewise strewn the tender exotic, and all the delicate progeny of artificial culture. In a sheltered corner, one plant alone survived the desolating shock of time, and brutal man's devastating hand; here bloom'd an "everlasting pea," whose flourishing tendrils bespoke its proud resolve partially to perpetuate the universal splendour, that had, in better times, ornamented this neglected scene.

While I stood lost in rumination on the strange sympathy of vicissitude that links man's fortune with that of universal matter, I

WAS

was called from my speculations, by the rough bark of a dog; and on looking up, beheld it belonged to a venerable shepherd, who, like a true descendant of Arcadian life, supported his bending body on a crook; his silver hair floated on the evening breeze, and his countenance, charged with health, and ploughed into numberless furrows, extorted, at once, my reverence and esteem.

He approached, and, leaning sorrowfully on his staff, thus addressed me:—"Ah! master, here's a sad change of what has been."—"What," said I, "you have known this in better days?"—"Ah! that I have," replied the good old man, "but many, *many* summers back; when a young man, about twenty years of age, I lived with 'Squire Jenkins, to whom it belonged; I used to sweep that kennel, under my grandfather, who was many years 'whipper-in' to old 'Squire. Ah, me! how many a time have I stood at that door of a morning, and listened to the cry of the huntmen as they ascended yonder road that runs through the wood, along the side of that steep hill, while the mellow notes of the departing horn sounded so sweetly and pleasant, till the tones were lost in distance. Ah! those were merry times—but both grandfather and 'squire have slept in yonder church-yard many years now."

On questioning my informer, I collected from his description, that Mr. Jenkins was no other than a faithful counterpart of Fielding's 'Squire Western, translated from the still page of the silent volume, into the busy scenes of active life—one who loved wenching in his younger days, and to the last, "BELTER" his three bottles of

stiff port after dinner, and for the last thirty years never knew his way to bed. On enquiring how it had fallen into its present decay and desertion, he told me, the 'squire had married, early in life; an amiable and accomplished woman, who had brought him three children, all of whom died before weaning; and that shortly after the birth of the third, the mother, from some mismanagement during that period, fell into a consumption, and died. As the old man told me this, the memory of her virtues drew tears to his dim sight; which involuntarily followed each other down his venerable cheeks. "And," he continued, "that five years after, 'Squire married again a young wife, devoid of education or accomplishments, merely for personal charms, with whom he never seemed to live happy and contented, and who never brought him any offspring; and that on the old gentleman's death, which happened suddenly, being thrown from his horse while hunting, the estate had been cast into Chancery, a distant relative of the 'Squire's having contested the legality of the will, by which his widow sought to possess herself of the estate." He likewise told me, "she had resided since her husband's death with some relations in the north, and was now a woman advanced in life, the old 'Squire having been dead turned of forty years."

Following my guide within the precincts of the Mansion, where broken stairs, gilded architraves, and rich carved doors, lay mingled in wild confusion and disorder; he led the way to a room, which he told me was the drawing room, and pointing to a nail, fixed in one of the centre ceiling beams, said the last

last Christmas before old master's death, when the ground was covered with snow, and the trees weighed down with icicles, the old gentleman had, according to his annual custom, the missestoe suspended to it, and in the gaiety of convivial enjoyment, had saluted all his female guests, and made his servants pass through the same ceremony.

From this apartment we crossed the marble hall into the eating parlour. "Here, Master," said the Shepherd, "have been passed much merriment, and drinking and singing." I sighed, as he made the observation; the chill and damp that hung around the mouldering walls, seemed so reverse of jest and ribaldry. I closed my eyes, but my ears could catch no sound. No! the song had ceased; the hunter was dead; the exploits of reynard and nimrod were both consigned to the cold slumbers of inevitable death! With emotions of pain and disgust, I unclosed my sight, it rested on the grate! "Could it be possible," thought I, "that the high-piled fire, and glowing cinder, ever invited the sons of jocund mirth and sprightly harmony, to put forth their songs here, in this deserted waste? Could it ever be, that rich draperied curtains had shut out the sharp and piercing wintry gusts; or that the floor on which I then stood, had supported the groaning table, loaded with the savory haunch, sparkling Champagne, and all the delicacies which could gratify a pampered appetite; and, throwing my eyes through the window, that the church which I could just trace in the twilight, contained these now silent children of sportive pleasantry and humour?"—No! the desertion that prevailed around;

the wet which trickled down the dismantled walls, and the gloom, fast wrapping all in darkness, were uncongenial to the thought, and chilled the germs of fancy, ere they could be fostered into perfect imagery.

The faint twinkling of the evening star, shining through the rifted sash, admonished me to a quick return; and having passed the shattered and wasted door-porch, I thrust some loose silver on my veteran conductor, the last and solitary survivor of the pristine splendour which had graced this neglected Eden; and, bidding him an hasty good night, quickly retraced my steps, big with reflections on human adversity, and the fleeting duration of man's splendour, and sleep alone shut out my meditations on the "*Desolated Hunting Lodge!*"

DISCIPULUS WALTONIÆ.

June 19, 1813.

Justo tempore.

SIR FRANK STANDISH—SIEGE OF DUXBURY HALL.

THE late Sir Frank Standish, (so well known to our Sporting readers) having died intestate, the whole of his estates, including the family residence of Duxbury Hall, was taken possession of, on behalf of their ward, by the guardians of Mr. Francis Hall. In this mansion the guardians placed a person of trust as bailiff to the neighbouring estates. The title of Baronet, which the late Sir Frank held by descent, was not claimed by Mr. Hall; he being related to the deceased only through a female branch of the family, the title was, by them, considered as extinct. A person in the vicinity, however, of the name of Thomas Standish,

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• FOX AND PHEASANTS.

Standish, by trade a weaver, has possessed himself with a belief that he is the rightful heir to both, as the lineal descendant of a former possessor of them.—This person not having the pecuniary means of substantiating his claims by a regular legal process; or, perhaps, impatient of the law's delay, formed the truly chivalrous project of carrying his point by force of arms; and being joined by about a hundred colliers from the neighbouring coal mines, the valiant Knight advanced, on Friday, the 4th instant, at the head of this chosen band, to drive the usurpers (as he conceived them to be), from the possession of his domains. The garrison of Duxbury Hall, situate about two miles from Chorley, in Lancashire, not being prepared to oppose so formidable a force, surrendered on the first attack, which was made at five o'clock in the evening.

Being thus dispossessed of his strong hold, the bailiff dispatched a messenger to Preston for warrants to apprehend the principal actors in this affair, and his summons was duly answered by a number of peace officers, headed by Mr. Houghton, the Governor of the House of Correction, repairing to the Hall. After some parley with Sir Thomas and his partizans, who had regaled themselves pretty freely in the well-stored cellars, they found it expedient to delay the attack till about nine o'clock in the evening of the 5th, when a cavalry force arrived from Manchester, and with their auxiliaries the constables stormed and carried the fortress, making the whole garrison prisoners of war. The result of this operation was, that five of the principal actors, including Sir Thomas, have been committed to Lancaster Castle on

capital charges, and about sixty more are held to bail, to answer for misdemeanors, at the next Ormskirk Sessions.

It may be proper to mention, that the entail of the estate in question was cut off by one of the ancestors of the late possessor; of course, whatever claim the poor weaver may have to the title of Baronet, he has clearly none at all to the property of the deceased, being related to him, (even admitting his own statement to be correct) only as a fifth cousin.

FOX AND PHEASANTS.

THIS beautiful Etching is by Mr. Howitt; and we can confidently offer it to our readers as equal to any thing of the kind that has come from that artist, celebrated as he is for delineating the sports of the field.

SHOOTING-MATCH.

ONE day this month, Mr. Colvin, of Ticehurst, and Mr. Barrow, of Hawkhurst, Kent, shot at ten penny-pieces thrown up to them by a person appointed for that purpose, for a stake of ten guineas, which was won by Mr. Barrow, as follows:—

Mr. Colvin.		Mr. Barrow.	
Shots.	Marks.	Shots.	Marks.
1st	1	1st	32
2d	60	2d	32
3d	77	3d	39
4th	62	4th	120
5th	87	5th	89
6th	16	6th	80
7th	50	7th	60
8th	98	8th	72
9th	117	9th	27
10th	4	10th	120
572		671	

Marks in favour of Mr. Barrow, 99.
S FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

UPON a late trial in the Court of Common Pleas, Dublin, an Attorney of the name of *Hope* pressed for his Counsel, Mr. *Joy*, to attend. The Lord Chief Justice Norbury waited for some time, but Mr. *Joy* not making his appearance, his Lordship proceeded with this preface—

"*Hope* told a flattering tale
That *Joy* would soon return."

In the hospitable vocabulary of the *Fashionable World*, "*Abroad*," means that the party are at dinner, and do not wish for their friends to partake of it; and "*At Home*," means that there is admission to their houses, where there is nothing to allay the thirst of their guests, or to administer to the cravings of an empty stomach!

It was remarked, that immediately previous to the commencement of the present Term, there was a great display of artificial *mustachios*, *whiskers*, and *green spectacles*, which were mounted, no doubt, for the purpose of puzzling the *Bailiffs*.

Origin of Judges being called Fortune Tellers.—"A certain countryman being at an assizes, and seeing the prisoners holding up their hands at the bar, related to some of his acquaintance that the *judges* were good *fortune tellers*, for if they did but look upon a man's

hand, they could tell whether he should live or die."

A FEW days ago, the shopkeepers in Sydney's-alley, Leicester-fields, were thrown into the greatest consternation, by a waggoner, with a large tilted waggon and four horses, driving through the alley. He had not proceeded far, but too far to return, when he was met by the beadle of the district, who expostulated with him for driving through the alley, when he drily replied, "by goombs, he was'nt to be diddled—it was an alley-street," and he absolutely drove through!

GENTLEMEN, I understand, wear STAYS!

And why not wear them? Tell me if you can;

'Tis but the fair prerogative of Man:—

Woman stole his rib; can you then condemn,

That a mere *whalebone* he should steal from them;

'Tis strange that *satire* all the world bewitches,

Why not wear *stays*—since women wear the breeches?

Book-keeping by Double Entry.

—Mr. Nimmo, in his History of Stirlingshire, in Scotland, informs us, that when writing was a rare accomplishment, the old Treasurer of the town of Stirling kept his accounts in the following singular method. He hung up two boots, one on each side of the chimney; and in one of them he put all the money

money he received, and in the other all receipts or vouchers for the money he paid. At the end of the year, or whenever he wanted to make up his accounts, he emptied his boots, and by counting their several and respective contents he was enabled to make a balance, perhaps with as much regularity and as little trouble as any book-keeper in the kingdom.

A FEW evenings ago, a gentleman at a public party, repeating to a lady the celebrated epigram, "*Your Mother says, my little Venus,*" &c. was asked by her if it was not written by himself? "Yes," replied he, "by me and one more"—(MOORE).

IMPROMPTU,

On a Lady in Scotland ordering a Dresser to be placed in a Cottage Kitchen.

The Ladies now so thin are clad,
Each day appearing less and lesser,
It really makes one's heart quite glad,
To find ONE Belle require a DRESSER!

HAIR SOUP.—A gentleman going into a coffee-house, east of Temple-bar, a few days since, called for a basin of soup. His demand was complied with, and a basin of gravy-soup, as it was called, was placed before him. Having nearly finished his quantum, in dipping his spoon to the bottom of the basin, he lifted up something of such a questionable shape, that his stomach, which was of the delicate order, was a little deranged. The waiter was instantly called, the gentleman stormed, and the whole room was in an uproar. The cause was soon ascertained, and an investigation of the soup took place, when to the astonishment of all, forth from the basin was drawn the

artificial curls of the cook, which had, accidentally fallen into the pot in which the soup had been boiled. The gentleman of course refused to pay his reckoning, as he had asked for *gravy* and not *hair* soup.

DURING the present term in Dublin, in the course of a trial, one of the Barristers observed, that the Client of the other had not "a leg to stand upon." The Client, who was present, exclaimed, "In troth you're right master, for I lost them both in Portugal."

A FRIENDLY INTERVIEW.

"So, Friend, you wish me gone I hear? Well! though I thought you more sincere,

Yet still I am forgiving!"

"Dear Friend, don't credit half what's said,
So far from wishing you were dead,
I'm anxious for your LIVIN'G."

ON THE COMFORTS OF THE INN KEPT BY MR. LONGFELLOW.

Written by the Bishop of St. David's.

TOM LONGFELLOW's name is most justly his due:
For *long* is his neck, and his bill is *long* too;
To the stable 'tis *long* ere your horses are led,
And *long* ere rubb'd down, and much *longer* ere fed;
'Tis *long* you must wait in a comfortless room,
From a kitchen *long* dirty your dinner shall come,
Where 'twas *long* ere the cook wash'd a dish or a platter,
And *long* ere she saw a pail of clean water.
Full *long* shall your host praise his wine and his meat,
And full *long* shall complain how *long* people eat.
Long shall LONGFELLOW *long* for me back again,
And *long* ere I *long* for Tom LONGFELLOW's Inn.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

MANY thousands are already laid at even betting, on the race between Benedict and Smolensko.—Smolensko is rather the favourite, but five guineas given for a hundred to take the choice.

At Beverley Meeting, Mr. Watt sold Tom Tit, by Dick Andrews, after winning the Handicap Stakes, to Mr. W. Wilson.—And Mr. Watt purchased Deborah, (late the Duke of Hamilton's) by Governor, of Mr. W. Wilson.

It is somewhat remarkable, that Smolensko and Lord Jersey's colt, (first and second for the Derby) were out of Mentor mares; also the first three for the Oaks were all got by Waxy; and Thomas Goodisson rode the two winners.—Wowski (the dam of Smolensko) was out of Maria, the dam of Waxy, &c. and Coarse Mary, (the dam of Lord Jersey's colt) was out of Jemima, by Satellite, who was also out of Maria, the dam of Waxy.—Wowski, Coarse Mary, and Waxy, (a winner of the Derby) were all bred by the late Sir Ferdinand Poole, Bart.

It having been stated in several newspapers, that Smolensko and Music were "the first instance, in half a century, that first favourites were the winners of the Derby and Oaks"—we reply thereto, that the first commencement of the Oaks was in 1779, and won by Lord Derby's Bridget, who was the first favourite.—The Derby Stakes first commenced in 1780, (thirty-six subscribers) and was

won by Sir C. Bunbury's Diomed, and the Oaks by Mr. Douglas's Tetotum, both first favourites.—In 1783, by Saltram and Maid of the Oaks, first favourites.—Several other instances can be given where the first favourites have won both.—In 1801, Sir C. Bunbury's famous Eleanor, by Whiskey, won both the Derby and Oaks:—The betting for the former was 11 to 8 against her, and higher odds agst any other; for the Oaks, 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on her.—In our next we will give a complete statement of the various colts and fillies, with the betting, &c. that ran for the Derby and Oaks Stakes from their first commencement, up to the present year.

LORD Rossmore has desired it to be publicly notified, that he never was in treaty for the purchase of Smolensko.

"A CIRCUMSTANCE, alas! not of an unusual occurrence on the race course at Ascot, prevented the appearance of an illustrious person there on the second day. He was DUNNED by a LEG for the slight debt of 100l.

• Lords of the biting axe, and beamy spear!
• Wide conqu'ring Edward, Lion Richard—hear!"

Morning Chronicle.

On the above paragraph we have to remark, that W. C. did certainly ask H. R. H. for that sum, who replied, he understood Col. L. had paid it; but on being assured that such was not the case, H. R. H. directed General B. who was on his

his left hand, to satisfy the demand.—But it is ridiculous to suppose that the “ illustrious person” alluded to, absented himself on the second day on account of a circumstance like this.

SALISBURY races are postponed from July 8, to July 21, and two following days.

Goodwood Races on the first day, exhibited but little company, in some measure owing to the weather, which was showery and unpleasant; on the second day it was better attended. The spirit with which these races was originally conducted, sunk with the late Duke of Richmond; and during the long absence of the present Duke, we are sorry to say, no effort has been made to revive it.

Newport, Isle of Wight.—Our annual races on Wednesday, the 9th, could boast of its usual display of beauty and fashion. We noticed the principal families in the Island, and a greater number of strangers than we have been accustomed to see. The sport was of the better order, and, we are happy to add, no accident whatever happened.

The Subscription Plate of 50l. —four-mile heats.

Mr. Grimes named Lydia,	
aged, 12st. 2lb.	1 1
Mr. Foquett's gr. c. Do you	
know me, 3 yrs old, 7st.	
10lb....	3 2
Mr. Phillips's b. m. Island	
Lass, 4 yrs old, 8st. 13lb.	2 3

The field the favourite.

The Subscription Plate of 30l. with 20l. added by the Steward.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Foquett's gr. g. Sir Wil-	
liam, 5 yrs old, 9st. 3lb. .,	1 1

Mr. Woodford's ch. m. Sisyp-	
hana, aged, 10st.	2 2
Mr. Thatcher's br. c. Revenge,	
3 yrs old, 7st.	3 3
Mr. Jas. Harvey's b. g. Bolter,	
6 yrs old, 9st. 11lb.	4 4
Mr. Grimes's b. m. Lydia,	
aged, 10st. 5lb.....	dr.
Two to 1 on Revenge, 3 to 1 agst	
Sir William, and high odds agst	
the other two.	

The Hunter's Cup, valued at 50l. for horses that have been rode by the owner sixteen times in the last season, with either of the packs on the Island.

Mr. Grimes's br. h. Bustard,	
aged, 12st. 12lb. (the	
owner).....	1 1
Mr. Foquett's b. g. Carlo,	
aged, 12st. 4lb.	3 2
Mr. B. Mew's b. g. Wilkes,	
aged, 11st. 13lb.	2 3
Bustard the favourite.—Much bet-	
ting between Wilkes and Carlo.	

The ordinary at the Bugle was well attended, and the dinner was in Mew's usual style of excellence. The Steward, R. F. W. Holmes, Esq. was prevented taking the chair at dinner, by indisposition. Lord Henry Seymour, was in consequence called to it; and, it is perhaps unnecessary to say, that under his Lordship's presidency, every one felt comfortable. Mr. Shute was appointed Steward for the year ensuing; the subscription entered into was considerable; and from the late improvement in the breed of horses on the Island; we hope soon to claim an equal share of attraction with our opposite neighbours.—The race ball, in the evening, at the Sun, was respectfully attended.

A FEW days ago, Mr. Day's famous horse Witchcraft was shot,
in

in consequence of his having received a kick from a mare, by which his leg was broken. A little time previous to this misfortune, Mr. Day had been offered £70 guineas for him.

A TROTTING match took place on Monday, the 7th instant, between two mares, belonging to Mr. Betts, of Pinchbeck, and Mr. Hardy, baker, of Spalding. Each rode his own nag, and started from the toll-bar in Skirbeck-quarter, for the toll-bar in Pinchbeck-lane, Spalding. Mr. Betts arrived an hour before his opponent: but owing to some dispute arising between the parties, the wager at present remains undecided. Mr. B. performed the journey (fifteen miles) in one hour and about ten minutes. Mr. H. stopped at Pinchbeck.

On Tuesday, the 8th instant, two tradesmen of Cheltenham laid a wager of twenty guineas which of them would go and return from Oxford to that place, on their own horses, in the shortest period. The one was a poney, twelve hands high, the rider ten stone three quarters. The other a stout horse, fifteen hands high, the rider sixteen stone. The poney took the lead after the first mile, and its rider lost sight of his adversary till he arrived at the Star Inn, Oxford, where they again met. They started on the return at full speed, whereby the horse got a head, but, after a short distance, was repassed by the poney, which then kept the lead till he arrived at Cheltenham, apparently in good spirits, in nine hours and a half from the time of his departure, a distance of nearly eighty miles. The horse was only able to proceed about six miles on

his return, where he halted for the night. A great price has since been offered, but refused for the poney.

LORD F. B. was the first at the winning-post, for the Gold Medal, on Saturday, the 12th instant, at Lord's Ground, Mary-le-Bone. His Lordship retired, for the second time, with the annual honours of the Club, from having killed forty, of sixty pigeons; though the shooting this year was very inferior to that of the former season.

On Tuesday, the 25th ult. the annual meeting of the members of the Benevolent Whip, was held at the Peacock, Islington, Mr. John Merchant, in the chair. After the cloth was removed, "the King," "the Prince Regent," "the Queen and Royal Family," "success to the Benevolent Whip," "the Wheels," with many other loyal and appropriate toasts, were given. —The evening passed with the greatest conviviality; the company separated at an early hour, perfectly satisfied with the pleasures of the day, and the judicious arrangements of the worthy chairman, whose attention to each individual, called forth unanimous thanks. —Mr. Emery, of Covent-Garden, with that urbanity for which he is so distinguished, honoured the society with his company, and contributed most essentially to their harmony.

CRICKETING. —On Tuesday, the 1st of June, a grand match of cricket was played on Drayton Moor, by twenty-two gentlemen of West Drayton, married and single, for thirty guineas a side, which

which was won by the latter by one wicket.

The cricket match at Lord's Ground, between the Mary-le-bone and Mitcham Clubs, was decided on Thursday, the 17th instant, in favour of Mitcham. The odds at starting were five to four on the Mary-le-bone, but at the end of the first innings, five and six to four on the Mitcham.—The innings were as follow :—

	1st innngt.
Mitcham	124
	125
	1st innngt.
Mary-le-bone.....	63
	74

Mitcham won by 112 runs.

A party of young gentlemen in Louth have lately formed a society for playing at the noble game of cricket; and on the 4th inst. they held their first meeting, in commemoration of the King's birth-day, and played several games with the greatest adroitness. They have since been exercising themselves, and bid fair to be equal to the first players in England. The Yorkshire and Leicestershire players may hold themselves in readiness for a challenge, which is expected to be sent to them shortly.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Tuesday, the 15th instant, a foot race took place in Hyde Park, at seven o'clock in the morning, between Capt. Barclay and an Officer of the 7th Dragoons.—They were to run two miles for a wager of one hundred guineas. They started at the beginning of the Promenade, and ran from thence to Kensington gardens and back again. Captain Barclay was beat by the distance of one hundred yards. His antagonist was only eleven minutes running the two miles. They were both

much fatigued, and Captain Barclay so much so, that he threw himself on a bed in the cottage, at the Weigh-house, near Hyde-Park Gate, where he reposed.

On Monday, the 7th instant, in the afternoon, a vast concourse of spectators, several thousands in number, assembled on the Heath at Wakefield, Yorkshire, to witness the performance of Wood, the pedestrian, who was matched to run twenty miles in two hours and fifteen minutes. Wood appeared upon the ground about twenty minutes past three o'clock, and stripped for the race, which he performed in a light jacket and short trowsers, scarcely reaching to the knee, his arms, legs, and feet, being naked. He started with great speed, but by degrees slackened his pace as he went on. He however accomplished the distance in two hours eleven minutes and a half, three minutes and a half within the stipulated time. He appeared quite fresh when he came in, and we hear is already nearly recovered from his fatigue.

On Friday, the 11th inst. Robert Ellerby, a labourer, at Wold Newton, in the East-Riding of Yorkshire, was matched to run the distance of fifteen miles in one hour and forty-five minutes, and was allowed to take four separate starts; but the whole was to be done in the space of five hours. It was run by him as under:—

The first Five Miles—Run in thirty-five minutes and thirty seconds. He then stopped one hour and thirty minutes.

Second Five Miles—Thirty-three minutes and thirty seconds. Stopped forty-five minutes.

Third Start—He then ran three miles and three quarters, in twenty-five minutes and forty-two seconds.

The

The heat and the crowd becoming very oppressive to him, he stopped one minute and twelve seconds for refreshment, and then ran the concluding mile and a quarter in nine minutes and forty-eight seconds, winning his match by one minute and eleven seconds. He ran very strong through the whole of the distance, and in a very neat manner. Mr. Henry Boynton was kind enough to give him directions as to his time of performing the distance. A subscription was made for him amongst the gentlemen.

On Saturday, the 19th instant, a young man, in the employ of a respectable hop-factor in the Borough of Southwark, undertook to run ten miles in one hour. The ground chosen for this arduous attempt was on the lower road leading to Deptford. He started at six o'clock, going one mile out and one mile in, and had nearly performed two-thirds of his task, when he lost one of his shoes, notwithstanding which he continued his journey, and though his foot was much lacerated with the gravel, yet he completed the undertaking three minutes within the time allowed him.

On Monday, the 14th instant, a foot race was run on Scarbrough Sands, by Harry Atkinson, the noted Yorkshire pedestrian, and Knaggs, of Sherburn, four miles for one hundred guineas, which was easily won by the former, in twenty-one minutes and seventeen seconds; betting in favour of Knaggs on making the match, six to four. Atkinson was trained under the noted Thomas Yeoman. of Hackness, and Knaggs under the noted Beal, the pedestrian. On this race hundreds of pounds were won and lost: it is supposed 10,000 people were present. It is said that Atkinson has challenged

Beal, who is esteemed the first runner in England, to run eight miles for 1000l.

———— Barnes undertook this month, for a wager of 5l. to go on foot from Shoreditch to Waltham-Cross, Essex, and back again, a distance of twenty-two miles, in two hours and a half, which he completed six minutes within the time.

On Wednesday, the 9th instant, Lieutenant W. an officer of the Wilts Militia, at present quartered in Glasgow, started, for a considerable wager, to walk eighty miles in twenty-four hours.—He performed this arduous task two hours and a quarter within the time specified, and walking the last five miles in fifty-five minutes. The spectators appeared peculiarly interested for his success, but this did not prevent a great deal of betting, and upwards of 1,000l. were pending on the match. Lieutenant W. is a young man about nineteen years of age, square made, and not exceeding five feet six inches in height. His style of walking was the admiration of all beholders, and he slipt over the ground with all apparent ease.

Mr. Edward Millen, of Bethersden, in Kent, is engaged, for a wager of two hundred guineas, to go one hundred miles in twenty-one successive hours, on Moulsey Hurst, some time in July next, the precise day to be nominated by himself.

FOOT RACE.—A publican of no ordinary size, being about eighteen stone weight, undertook on Monday, the 7th inst. to run a mile in ten minutes, for a wager of two guineas; one of the conditions of the race was, that he should have his hands tied behind him. At the appointed time he started from the turnpike on the Edgware road to go

go to the two-mile stone. He had not long set off, however, before a wag cut the ligaments of his *small-clothes*, which becoming thus perfectly *easy*, soon fell in a *romantic* position over his heels, thus completely thwarting his activity, as he could not use his hands to remove the obstruction. In defiance of this incumbrance, however, he pursued his march, but was forced to *give in*, ere he had performed half his task. He was attended by a numerous list of *amateurs*.

GULLEY, the *ci-devant* celebrated pugilist, is elevated so high, from the *sod* of boxing, on the *turf* of Newmarket, as to have become one of the principal betters on the most distinguishing racing courses. By a recent exposition of his betting-book at Tattersall's, it appeared that he lost 1200 guineas by the fatal pistol of the unfortunate Mr. Brograve!

AN American Paper contains the following paragraph:—A Mr. Chambers of Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, has invented a gun with but one barrel, and not larger than common guns, which will, by a single operation on the trigger, discharge six or eight loads in succession, with time enough between each to take new aim. This must be a wonderful gun indeed!

GAMING was invented by the Lydians when under the pressure of a great famine. To divert themselves from dwelling on their sufferings, they contrived dice, balls, tables, &c. It is added, that to bear their calamity the better, they used to play a whole day without intermission, that they might be disgusted with the thoughts of food! The invention,

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intended as a remedy for hunger, is now a very common cause of it.

It is a curious fact, and we believe not generally known, that in France, during the rage against monarchy, after the decapitation of the unfortunate Louis XVI. the chess players actually changed the names of the two chief pieces, the King and Queen, calling them "*La Nation*," the Nation—and "*La Liberte*," Liberty.

THE concourse of people assembled this month, to commemorate the anniversary of Morice-town Fair and Revels, Devon, was immensely great; at a moderate calculation, there were upwards of twenty thousand spectators of various classes. The rivalry so long existing between the athletic heroes of Devon and Cornwall, was here brought into action, in a manner that reflected the greatest credit on both parties. After various turns and struggles, the noted Jordan, Perrot, Wadling, the Woodmans, and other Devonians of the gymnastic art, were reluctantly obliged to see the laurels shared by the sturdy Cornish boys, Roberts and the two Truscotts.—A miller, called Skinner, while viewing the amusements at Morice-town, fell down, and instantly expired.

PUGILISM.—On Monday, the 14th instant, the amateurs of the fist mustered at Willsdon, Middlesex, to see a battle betwixt Lancaster, who beat Martin at Rickmansworth, and Frere, who made a tolerable stand against the late Power some time since. The battle was for a 25l. subscription purse; and at two o'clock they set-to—Jones and J. Clark, seconds to Lancaster; and Oliver, the

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the gardener, with a *student*, seconded Frere. In the first round there was some brisk fighting. In two rallies Frere received a smart hit in the mouth, which bled freely; but Lancaster was down at the end of the round, partly by a blow and a slip. Good brisk fighting was renewed in four following rounds, with reciprocity of advantage: for, although Frere made some good right-handed hits, Lancaster had most *science*; and, in availing himself of it, the head of his antagonist received his left hand often; but his best effort was with the right, at the body. The men shewed bad condition early in the fight; and it was dull, until near the end, when Lancaster partially recovered, went in, and beat his man in three rounds. Frere generally hit first; but he did not appear to clench his fist in the punishing form. A terrible battle had been anticipated, but it fell short of expectation.

On Monday, the 31st ult. a well-contested and most bloody battle was fought on Port Meadow, near Oxford, by James Cox and Thomas Beasley, when, after a severe conflict of fifty rounds, which lasted one hour and twenty minutes, Cox was proclaimed the victor, his antagonist being unable to come up in time; after which a considerable collection was made by the company, to reward the pugilists for their bravery.

Tuesday, the 22d instant, a pitched battle was fought between two young men of the names of Webb, a butcher, and Ainsley, a carpenter, for five guineas a side, in a field at the back of the London Hospital, Whitechapel road. The combatants set to with great courage, strength, and some *science*. After a contest of thirty-

six minutes, Ainsley received a blow from his antagonist, which laid him upon the ground, and being unable to rise, the former was declared victor.

A fight took place in Tottenham Court Road, on Saturday, the 22d instant, about half-past eight, between a hackney-coachman and a noted bruiser of the name of Hunt. The combatants had come from a public-house in the neighbourhood, to decide the dispute, which originated in the "*Whip*" having insulted "the inmates of the Tavern," as Hunt was pleased to call the workmen at the public-house, who were at breakfast. After some words, without bottle-holders or seconds, the combatants set to, and it was a sharp engagement for about eight or ten minutes, when it terminated in favour of Hunt, who, with very little skill, conquered his adversary by a shower of blows. The "*Whip*" lost three of his fore-teeth, got his nose broken, and was carried off the ground perfectly senseless.

A pugilistic Amateur Club of seventy members, at an annual five guineas each, has been formed, to reward pugilists, defray subscription purses, &c. Amongst these milling patrons are many distinguished characters.

Molineaux, the Black, is bringing forward a promising twelve-stone countryman, to fight Oliver, the gardener, now estimated first on the list of the present race.

A match is also on hand betwixt Dutch Sam and Newton, a ten-stone man of the Bristol school.

On Monday, the 7th instant, a celebrated pugilist undertook to fight a *well-bred bull-dog*, belonging to the late *much-lamented Stender Billy*. The *rencontre* took place

place in St. George's-fields, and many of the *fancy* attended. The *biped* was provided with sparring gloves, with which, at first, he successfully kept his adversary at bay; but at length old *Towzer* becoming impatient at resistance, and anxious to whet his fangs in the flesh of the *Cribbite*, made a dart, passed the guard of his foe, and seized him by the thigh. This unexpected close damped the ardour of the pugilist, and induced him to *give in*, to the no small delight of a numerous group of *puppies*, who stood around.

Funeral of Power.—Monday, the 7th instant, the remains of this noted pugilist were escorted from Fetter-lane, his place of residence, to St. Giles's Church in the Fields, by a numerous assemblage of his Hibernian countrymen, &c. The funeral procession arrived at the place of interment at six o'clock in the evening, and the usual ceremony being performed, amidst a strong sensation of grief and attachment for the deceased, the body was buried. On the coffin was inscribed his age—twenty-two years, nine months, and twenty-six days. Power's death took place on Wednesday, the 2d instant, and not on Thursday, the 26th ult. as generally stated.

SPARRING.—On Tuesday, the 22d instant, there was a benefit at the Fives Court, St. Martin's-lane, but it was very thinly attended. There were no pugilists present to afford a match, most of them being engaged in sparring about the country—a much easier and more lucrative mode than engaging in combat. Alexanders, the game-keeper, who beat Ford, made his appearance in the Court, having

just arrived from the country, and challenged to fight any body, but he expressed himself particularly inclined to engage with Carter, if the latter should be prevailed upon to accept it, instead of sparring, which the *Cognoscenti* much doubt. Dutch Sam also challenged all the world, within 22 pounds of his weight.

THE breeding season, both for partridges and pheasants, is stated to have been the finest throughout Norfolk, that has been known for many years past.

A FEW days ago, three white hares were found in a field of Mr. Wm. Maw's, of Hackness, near Scarborough, about one month old.

A WILD duck's nest was found on the top bough of a lofty tree, at Stapleford, Cheshire, this month. There were nine eggs in it.

AN extraordinary circumstance took place at Blandford, Dorset, a few days since. A cat belonging to a poor person, came into the house, and put down from her mouth a young partridge; she then quitted the room, and soon brought in another, and so continued till she had brought into the house nine, all alive and well. One of them is since dead; the rest are placed under a hen, who takes as much care of them as if they were her own offspring.

LUSUS NATURÆ.—A mare, belonging to Mr. Green, of Woodton, in Norfolk, dropped a foal this month which had five legs. The additional one is behind; growing from the haunch, and

T 2 perfect.

perfect, except that there is but one joint to the hock.

given to one of the elders, who instantly restored her to liberty.

A SERPENT, of a species supposed by Bryan Edwards, in his History of Barbadoes, to have been extinct for more than 100 years, was lately found on that Island; it was 12 feet long, and two feet in girth, and had killed several head of cattle, by enfolding its body round their throat, and suffocating them; it displayed extraordinary sagacity, in eluding search, never choosing a hiding place which had not several openings remote from each other, and from whence it usually escaped. Its powers of mobility were incredible, distancing the swiftest dogs, and clearing at a bound a space of 14 feet. Many of the negroes, from the sagacity, swiftness, and courage, displayed by the animal, considered it as animated by an evil spirit, and began to regard it with veneration; it was killed in the act of bringing forth its young, eight miles from the spot where it was first seen, and where it had suffocated a heifer.

On Friday, the 14th ult. an animal, much resembling a badger, of considerable size, measuring in length above three feet, was discovered and killed in the Grammar School yard of this place, by the young gentlemen attending the seminary. As the yard is surrounded by a high wall, and there appears no subterraneous inlet, some surprise has been excited how such a visitant could have found its way there; and the circumstance will appear not the less strange when it is considered that but few of the species to which it seems to belong are to be found in this part of the country, and Mr. Polito has declared it has at no time been an inmate of his. It is evident, therefore, that this animal, respecting which there are various opinions, must have come from a distance; but the history of his travels we leave to others better acquainted with him.—(*Boston Paper.*)

On Monday, the 31st ult. a hare, pursued by four dogs, took refuge in the meeting-house of Badyaston, during the time of divine service, ran between a man's legs who was standing in the aisle, and lay down in a seat, the door of which happened to be open, where she continued about fifty minutes; the dogs were driven off. When intermission of worship took place, poor puss, who was heavy with young, was taken prisoner, and

ABOUT a month since a man having thrown his working jacket across the beam of an out-house, in a tan-yard at Millbrook, shortly after noticed a little busy wren carrying moss to it: on examining the garment, he found the bird had built her nest in the inside pocket, where she had laid her eggs, on which she sat several days; till at length, being overlooked by so many visitors, she became alarmed, and forsook her nest.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We shall be happy to receive the future communications of L. F. D. He will excuse the liberty taken with the article transmitted us this month—but its prolixity made a liberal application of the pruning knife really essential.

A CONSTANT READER must surely have been dreaming when he imagined an Enquiry respecting Church Livings a fit subject for insertion in the *Sporting Magazine*.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

EPILOGUE

TO MR. SHEFFINGTON'S NEW DRAMA OF
LOSE NO TIME.

WRITTEN BY MR. PEACOCK.

SINCE thus the day my favourite
swain has carried,
And we have lost no time in getting mar-
ried,
Resolved to throw the country lass
aside,
To town I come, a young and modish
bride,
Mid balls and routs, and fashion's splen-
did strife,
To be new-born, and introduc'd to life.
This is my opening party: how reful-
gent!
My guests all welcome, and, I trust, in-
dulgent;
As well disposed to me as I to them,
More prone to praise and pardon, than
condemn.

Kept down so long, snubb'd, cate-
chis'd, and cross'd,
Sure all my time, as yet, has been time
lost,
Say, shall I learn, in this more genial
clime,
The happy art of never losing time?
A common phrase in life's fantastic
scenes:
Yet where is he can tell me what it
means?

The Cit, who plods in one perpetual
train,
Thinks time all lost that is not given to
gain.

The Bard, whom most the Italian maids
approve,
Thought time all lost that was not given
to love.
If I misconstrue not those eyes of blue,
That blooming, blushing damsel thinks
so too.

WILL WHIRLER never had an hour
to spare,
Was here at once, and there, and every
where;
Flying from place to place, with ardour
dizzy,
In doing nothing most extremely busy:
The life and soul of twenty thousand
places,
Balls, card-rooms, taverns, theatres, and
races:
To lose no time, for ever on the wing,
He lost time, fortune, health, and every
thing.
NAPOLÉON lost no time, but feared and
fled,
When snows engulph'd the dying and
the dead.
So by those tribes, that from their hills
of frost
Drove the fell tyrant, may no time be
lost,
Till o'er his crest, in dust and ruin
hurl'd,
Proud Freedom hail the emancipated
world.

Time's not so swift, but man can
swifter move,
As BARCLAY'S match against him tends to
prove.
To call *him* mighty were more idle still,
Whom fiddlesticks can *beat*, and cock-
combs *kill*,

Yet

Yet Time will rise, though killed and trodden down,
 With twenty mortal murders on his crown.
 Even now our Author shrinks in pale affright,
 Lest such a ghost should haunt his dreams to-night.
 Your hands alone can set his heart at ease;
 With plaudits greet his humble aim to please,
 And clear his conscience from the fearful crime,
 Of having either lost or murdered time.

None o' your blarney, my Teddy Fitzgrallaghan,
 Och! you're the darling of Donnybrook fair.

Shelah, my sweetheart! come give me a smack again,
 Dermot, my honey! return me the kiss,—
 Give me thy hand, my friend Terence
 O'Whack again,
 Was there ever a moment so happy as this!

IRISH JOLLITY.

OCH! by St. Patrick, my friend has come back again,
 This is the time for our frolics and jigs;
 Now that I see thee, my Terence
 O'Whack again,
 We will get drunk and be merry as grigs.

Out wid the fiddles, the pipes, and the aborn,
 Wid' their sweet noise let the welkin resound;
 Here are health and success to our sweet-hearts and neighbours,
 And all the young damsels for fifty miles round.

Come young, and come old, here's enough to content ye O!
 Maids who want husbands, and men who want wives;
 Here are lads all so brisk, pretty lasses in plenty O!
 We sure may be frisky for once in our lives.

Och! by my conscience, my spirits are in a glee,
 Bob, goes my heart all so airy and light;
 Sure as my name's little Dermot O'Shin-naghy!
 Care shall go home wid' the cholic to night.

Fill me a bumper, dear Judy you shall again!
 Here's health to our land, and her beauties so rare!

ANTICIPATING EPITAPH,

On the late Capt. D—rs, well known and highly estimated in the Corps of Royal Marines, and with a numerous circle of acquaintance, for his extraordinary wit, good humour, and conviviality; written by the Surgeon who sailed with him in the Belleisle some years since.

HERE rests from reflection, consign'd back to clay,
 A true son of pleasure, Dan Danvers the gay;
 Whose life was a round of glee, frolick, and fun,
 At all things he ventur'd, for all things he run:
 A Conjurer, Poet, Jew, Taylor, or Player,
 Where humour was started, be sure he was there.
 The fav'rite of Wit, she unbosom'd her store,
 And often the table he set in a roar.
 Oft Learning would boast she to Dan was allied,
 And Science beheld him with rapture and pride,
 While Honour would call, as she smiling look'd down,
 "You may talk what you will, he's a sprig of my own;"
 Yet Pleasure, we grant, was the goddess he woo'd,
 And steady thro' life he her shadow pursued,
 While she, as the rest of her slaves she rewarded,
 In his youth gave him mirth, for his age furnish'd cards.
 A magical charm she affix'd to his wrist,
 And the band was inscrib'd with the letters of Whist:

This

This charms the delight of his senses be-
came,
And sickness itself was o'ercome by a
game:
But a Sharper, who knew still more
tricks than poor Dan,
In league with another concerted a plan
Which with all his finessing he could not
withstand,
And he died, as he liv'd, with his Ho-
nours in hand:
Yet so strong was his passion, it sleeps
with his clay;
And you'll find, when he wakes in the
last luscious day,
When his neighbours around are bestir-
ring their stumps,
The first thing he'll ask will be, "pray
what is Trumps?"

THE QUALITIES OF A WIFE.

[If you marry a wife,—she's the plague
of your life,
And your days are all spent in torment-
ing and strife;
If young, or if old, she's a slut, or a
scold,
Too stiff and too prudish, too forward
and bold.

If old, she is crabbed, from nature or
habit,
If young, why, egad she will breed like
a rabbit;
If wise, she'll exhort ye, if rich, she will
thwart ye,
And spend thrice as much, as her lady-
ship brought ye.

If pretty, why then she's ador'd by the
men,
And you're cuckolded over, and over
again;
If ugly, good luck! and a hump on her
back,
She must walk through the world, with
her head in a sack.

If tall, or if squat—if a saint, or a sot,
If buxom young maidens, if widows, or
wives,
If fat, or if lean, from a drab, to a queen,
Still woman is ever the plague of our
lives.

EPITAPH ON A RECTOR.*

*By the Author of Crazy Tales, written
several years ago.*

HE whom no house, no haunt could
hold,
Wand'ring like wolves from fold to
fold,
Who made each house, each hill, each
dale,
Both an asylum and a jail,
Laid by the heels, and caught at last,
Is here confined in durance fast;
By land for ever on the hoof,
By water, always water-proof.
Jockey, groom, sailor, first of jokers,
And legislator amongst smokers,
Like Moses, wrapt in clouds of smoke,
He laid down laws to hearts of oak;
A sportsman keen by land and water,
Yet never took delight in slaughter;
A fisher, like the Pope of fish,
Who never caught one single dish.
Tender to game of every sort,
He shed no harmless blood in sport;
No plaintive widow of the wood,
Mourn'd for her mate or infant brood.
—most deserving,
Not for destroying, but preserving,
Not more renown'd for song or pipe,
Than for a powerful fist and gripe:
He set the spoiler in the stocks,
And fell'd the poacher like an ox.
Chief of the music of the steeple,
A poet amongst tuneless people;
A scribe that never miss'd a mail,
Whose letters flew as thick as hail,
That like the sybil's leaves in air,
He threw at random every where;
All his pursuits were much the same,

* The late Rev. Robert Lascelles, Rector of High Middleton, near Barnard-Castle, and Vicar of Gilling, Richmond, Yorkshire. Mr. L. was one of the Northumberland Confederacy, and one of the twelve members of the Old Yorkshire House at Newmarket; and was allowed by all ranks of sportsmen, at that period, to be a first-rate judge of breeding and selecting horses for the turf. He attended the meetings regularly till 1783, after which he chiefly resided at Gilling, where he enjoyed his favourite amusements of coursing and hunting, till a week previous to his death, which took place in November, 1801, in the 84th year of his age, to the great regret of his numerous friends of the first respectability, and his parishioners, by whom he was greatly beloved, and lamented for his kindness.

Much expectation and no game;
 Like Father Time, for ever moving,
 Never improv'd, always improving.
 All mortals that are made of clay,
 Proceed exactly on his way,
 As anxious children waiting stand,
 Then slyly creep, with salt in hand,
 To catch hedge-sparrows, larks, or
 quails,
 If they can lay salt on their tails.
 Even so our measures, schemes, and
 cares,
 Are oft as weak and vain as theirs.
 Amongst us all, alas! how few,
 Have skill to catch what they pursue.

MY AIN FIRE-SIDE.

I HAE seen great ancs, and sat in great
 ha's,
 Mony lairds and fine ladies, a' cover'd
 wi bras;
 At feasts made for princes, wi princes I've
 been,
 Where the grand shine of splendour has
 dazzled my een:
 But a sight sae delightfu', I tru' I ne'er
 spled,
 As the bonny blithe blink o' my ain fire-
 side.
 My ain fire-side, my ain fire-side,
 O chéerye's the blink o' my ain fire-
 side!

Once mair, Gude be thank'd, round my
 ain heartsome ingle,
 Wi the friends o' my youth I cordially
 mingle;
 Nae forms to compel me to seem wae or
 glad,
 I may laugh when I'm merry, and sigh
 when I'm sad;
 Nae faulsehood to dread, and nae malice
 to fear,
 But truth to delight me, and friendship
 to cheer:
 Of a' roads to happiness ever were tried;
 There's nae half sae sure as ane's ain
 fire-side.
 My ain fire-side, my ain fire-side,
 O Happiness sits by my ain fire-side.

When I draw in my stool on my cosey
 hearth stane,
 My heart louns sae light, I scarce ken't
 for my ain;
 Care's down on the wind, it is clean out
 of sight,
 But troubles they seem but as dreams of
 the night;

I hear but ken'd volets, ken'd facts I
 see,
 And mark saft affection glint fond frae
 ilk' ee:
 Nae pluchings of flattery, nae boasting
 o' pride,
 'Tis heart speaks to heart at ane's aid
 fire-side.
 My ain fire-side, my ain fire-side,
 O there's naught to compare wi ane's
 own fire-side!

THE ROSE AND THE AMARANTH.

A FABLE.

By Sir Brook Foothby, Bart.

A ROSE, in youth and beauty's pride,
 Grew by a modest Amaranth's side.
 So fair a form, and tints so bright,
 All stopt to gaze at with delight,
 And stood enchanted to en hale,
 The fragrance of the passing gale.
 "Neighbour," she blushing said, "you
 see,
 None go without observing me;
 While I perceive that very few
 Seem any note to take of you."

"Sweet Rose," the Amaranth replies,
 "No Flower with thee in beauty vies.
 Far be such vanity from me,
 Whose only boast is constancy.
 Not obvious to the vulgar eye,
 My humble merits deeper lie;
 Less exquisite, they longer last;
 Unchang'd, alas, when thine are past."
 Love is the rose-bud of an hour;
 Friendship the everlasting flower.

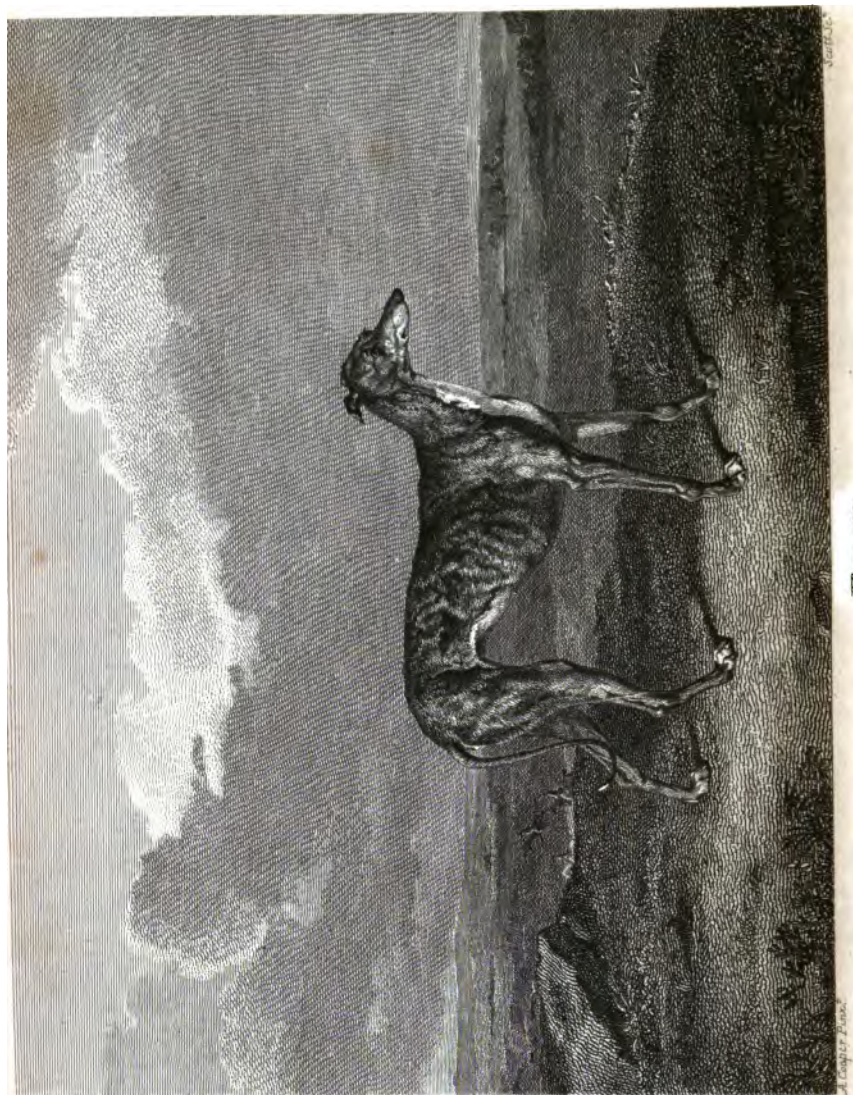
LINES

Addressed to a Married Lady.

YOU say you've a string that will quick-
 ly bring home
 The man of your heart, should he ven-
 ture to roam;
 Yet remember all strings are expos'd to
 mishap,
 Those of harmony, pull'd up too tightly,
 will snap;
 But, believe me, I doubt not your power,
 or skill,
 To attach and retain, and to mould to
 your will;
 The force of good humour and beauty I
 know,
 And the wife that has these, has two
 strings to her bow.

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THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

JULY, 1813.

No. CCL.

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Embellished with,

I. *A beautiful Portrait of FLY, the Property of James St. Aubyn, Esq.*

II. *The Fox, the HERON, and the EEL, an Etching.*

FLY.

*An Engraving by Mr. Scott, from a Paint-
ing by Mr. Cooper, exhibited this year
at the Exhibition of the Royal Academy.*

THIS brindled greyhound bitch,
Fly, of which we have given a
portrait, is the property of James
St. Aubyn, Esq. and was bred by
him in 1805. She was got by a
brindled dog Smoaker, out of a
black Newmarket bitch, Fly. Her
dam was out of an own Sister to
Mr. Durand's Whiskey, by a son
of the famous Cashier, given to his
Majesty by Lord Orford. Her
sire was got by Gonzales, also
given to his Majesty by Lord Or-
ford, out of a Newmarket bitch.

The present bitch, though rather
under size, is remarkable for the
strength and symmetry of her
shape, as well as for the singular
beauty and regularity of her colour.

She has always proved herself a
successful runner, having never re-
fused a challenge, and having never
been beaten, through a number
of severe courses during six seasons.

Of three litters of puppies which
she has had, two have been remark-
able for their speed and bottom.

BETTINGS.

BETTINGS for the St. Leger
Stakes, &c.

ST. LEGER.

3 to 1 agst Altisidora.

U

5 to

- 5 to 1 agst Mr. Gascoigne's
 Grimaldi colt.
 8 to 1 agst Prime Minister.
 12 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's
 colt.
 16 to 1 agst Mr. Garforth.
 20 to 1 agst Tramp.
 20 to 1 agst Tiger.
 20 to 1 agst Mr. Watt's Dan, by
 Trumpator.
 20 to 1 agst Hocuspocus.
 20 to 1 agst Duke of Leeds's
 colt, by Hambletonian.
 The field agst Altisidora, Mr. Gas-
 coigne's colt, and Prime Mi-
 nister.

DEBATE, 1814.

- 14 to 1 agst Lord Foley's Ma-
 gician, by Sorcerer.
 14 to 1 agst Partisan, by Wal-
 ton.
 18 to 1 agst Brother to Soly-
 man.
 18 to 1 agst Sir C. Bunbury's
 colt, by Walton, out of
 Eleanor.
 18 to 1 agst Brother to Hedley.
 20 to 1 agst Brother to Pope,
 by Shuttle.
 20 to 1 agst Ramrod.
 20 to 1 agst Brother to Wizard.
 20 to 1 agst Mr. Pearce's colt,
 out of Crane.

ON THE Curious and Important Subject, OF CROSSING THE BREED OF THE RACE HORSE.

*From Mr. Lawrence's History and Deli-
 neation of the Horse.*

CCROSSING, or intermixing the
 blood of different racing breeds,
 has ever prevailed upon the turf;
 but from what has been said, it

will be understood, that such
 crosses must still be ever within the
 pale of the southern, or racing
 species; and not, as it has often
 been supposed, that racers have
 been produced by crossing the
 southern with our own indigenous
 breed. Crossing is a rational prac-
 tice, when adopted with the view
 of an interchange of requisite qua-
 lifications, external or internal;
 such as the union of speed and
 stoutness, slenderness and sub-
 stance, short and long, shapes.
 Independently of these considera-
 tions, which, indeed, I believe,
 have seldom weighed much in
 practice, some benefit may be de-
 rived from the usual crosses, since
 different breeds are likely to differ
 in qualities. Thus our jockies
 always deemed the elder blood a
 proper cross for that of the Go-
 dolphin Arabian; and it must
 doubtless be a good cross, to in-
 termix the Arab and Barb, or
 those varieties which reciprocally
 partake most of both; neverthe-
 less, an adherence to the practice
 cannot be held indispensably neces-
 sary, on any sound theory: nor
 need any disadvantage be appre-
 hended from coupling horses and
 mares of the same breed or family,
 even the nearest relatives, upon the
 principles above and hereafter laid
 down. I have often heard of, and
 indeed seen, miserably leggy and
 spindled stock, resulting from such
 a course, but other very visible
 causes existed for the result. Ac-
 cording to the adage, "Like pro-
 duces like," we ought to follow
 form and qualification: and if a
 brother and sister, or a father and
 daughter, excel, in those respects,
 all others within our reach, we
 may conjoin them with good ex-
 pectations, for aught I know, to
 the end of the chapter; and the
 prejudiced

prejudiced fear of adopting this practice, has often led our breeders into the error of adopting an inferior form, from the presumed necessity of a cross. Nature, in her course, will spontaneously produce variety. Such practice is common with our cattle breeders. The horse called Jig of Jigs, in the same year with Sampson, was got by Jig, out of his own (Jig's) dam, and the sire was but three years old, and had not been trained at the time of the cover. He was afterwards a good Plate-horse, covering mares in the spring of each year of his running. Jig of Jigs proved likewise a winning racer. The Earl of Egremont, I am informed, has occasionally bred in and in.

Experience teaches us to hold, that like produces like, and, *est in equis patrum virtus*, the virtue of his progenitors descends to the horse; but it would be unreasonable in this particular case, to look for an exemption from those fortuitous exceptions, which ever attend general rules. Let us rehearse some of the difficulties, under which we are placed by these variations of nature from her general course. The produce of the truest, best-bred, and best-shaped racers, will often be inferior in form and qualifications, and even totally worthless. Of two full brothers, one shall be a capital runner, the other unable to race. A horse shall be a capital racer, yet quite worthless as a stallion; another, although unable to race himself, shall get the highest formed racers; the same of mares. Examples of these facts are without end. Snip and Blank were poor racers, although the former is said to have been thorough-shaped; yet they have proved their title to rank amongst our most capital stallions.

On the other hand, Gimcrack, Shark, Damper, and many others, although true and successful runners, never paid their way as stallions.

But to fill up the measure of our perplexities in this case, a true-bred and thorough-shaped horse shall have the best mares put to him, and in a course of years, shall not get a nag good enough to win a leather plate; when, all on a sudden, for it seems there is as well a tide in the affairs of horses as of men, the same horse shall produce a racer, to challenge for, and win the whip over Newmarket. Numerous are the instances of this kind. That of the Godolphin Arabian has been already recited; that famous stallion had been a mere cast-away, and was used as a teaser. The afterwards so highly celebrated Marske, was in so low repute, during his early years, as a stallion, that I have been credibly informed, there was plenty of galloways and ponies of his get, running about Windsor Forest, the covering fee for which did not exceed half-a-guinea; yet Lord Abingdon advertised old Marske, in his latter days, to cover, at two or three hundred guineas a mare. Sprightly, although a winner at Newmarket, was not fortunate enough to win the good opinion of his proprietor, and was ordered from the training to the hackney stable, and afterwards for sale, to the best bidder. The groom, however, judging, probably, differently of him, kept the horse on, under the pretence of mending his condition for sale, and taking him to Chester, won a plate with him very easily; after which, he won a great number, losing his last hard-contested race, only from extreme lameness. After being tried in

vain as a stallion, until seventeen years of age, Sprightly was sold to a miller, at Sedgfield, near Durham, for ten guineas, where he carried the sacks, as cadging-horse; but Pyrrhus soon after appearing at Newmarket, the old horse was in consequence redeemed from slavery, at the price of twelve guineas, and almost immediately afterwards, Lord Bolingbroke offered five hundred for him. I have always rather suspected the judgment of Mr. Swinburne, than the goodness of this horse, whether as a racer or a stallion. He got two good winners, Pyrrhus and Tremamondo, the latter of which I recollect seeing take his canter at Newmarket, with the arched crest and lofty action of a managed horse. The boys called him the proud horse.

Far be it from me to deny the real difficulties existing in the above case; on the contrary, I have seen them apparently insuperable, of which nothing can be a more pregnant proof, than the total dissimilarity between full brothers. Most truly, then, as the old jockies said, "the blood does not nick." But I must beg permission also to remark, that very frequently, the breeder's judgment does not 'nick.' As in common breeding, so in our racing studs, sufficient attention is not paid to the form of the mare; and fashionable blood, and the supposed necessity of a cross, have, perhaps, generally, too, decided a preference to correctness of shape. I think we arrive here, at the jet of the business; although it be by no means a certainty, yet we derive our best assurance of success from a junction of the best shapes, or the greater number of good points we can combine, both in the horse and the mare; other neces-

sary precautions not being neglected. As in all other concerns of life, so we may in this, notwithstanding our most widely-extended precautions, partially or totally fail of success, from the opposition of occult and inscrutable causes. But the average will be favourable, true form will result from the union of true form, in both sire and dam; and the next general result will be, that every horse sufficiently well-formed, and furnished in the grand points, will excel either in speed or constitution, or will possess an advantageous mixture of both. Blood is blond, but form is superiority.

To proceed with our difficulties, and to solve or combat with them as we can—the power of racing in a horse does not depend on external conformation, but on blood, and that blood must be improved from its original source, since the indigenous southern horse is unable to race. But among horses equally well bred, superior organization, external and internal, will produce superior speed and power. In opposition to this, we are often told, that all shapes and makes can race; and of the great performances of such as are called cross-made horses. But these cross-made horses are formed to deceive superficial observers. Under a gaunt, irregular, and rugged exterior, they may possess great compass and power in the parts principally conducive to action. Or by standing over a considerable surface, they may possess the necessary length, which may farther be made up to them in the dimensions of the fore-arm and thigh, whilst the impediment of an upright and ill-formed shoulder, may be counter-balanced by great ductility and elasticity of sinew, with

cor-

corresponding internal, or constitutional power. Here we have the reason why the best shaped common bred horses can have no chance in the race, even with the worst among the thorough bred; for, relatively to their own species in particular, race-horses are equally liable to mal-conformation, as any other species. One never need be at a loss upon the turf, to find plenty of examples, of the animal being built clean contrary to act of parliament, that is to say, with the wrong end first, or with the upright shoulder, sickle ham, or crooked pastern. Chifney, I think, did not look deep enough for the degeneracy or defects in our running cattle, when he attributed them solely to the too great labour of our stallions and mares, both on the turf and in the stud.

In order to capital performance, a racer should have sufficient general length; but in the neck and legs, length should be moderate; open nostrils, and a loose and dis-embarrassed wind-pipe; high, deep, and extensive shoulders, falling back into the waist; broad and substantial loins or fillets, deep quarters, wider within proportion than the shoulders, that the hinder feet may be farther apart than the fore; the curve of the hock sufficient to give adequate support to the loins; the pasterns to correspond with the neck and legs, in moderate length and declination, and the toes to point in a direct line. Such are the cardinal points in a race-horse, and as these prevail, more or less, in proportion will be his speed or his stoutness, in other words, power of continuance.

When Bourgelat, Saintbel after him, and some of our English surgeons, after Saintbel, supposed

that the hinder quarters of a horse were more material to action than the shoulders, they demonstrated an eminent want of a few practical lessons at Newmarket. *Horses always go with their shoulders.* The shoulders of a race-horse generally narrow to a point at the top of the withers, but we have, occasionally, an example of the bare, or greyhound-formed shoulder, which is of considerable width at the summit. Bracken mentions a good racer, with a shoulder so formed, which ran with its fore legs as wide as a barn door; and Eclipse, in his flesh, had a shoulder upon which you might have set a firkin of butter. When such shoulders are upright, and so they generally are, they are great impediments to action. Another variation takes place, and far more usually than the former, in the back or waist of the horse. Some are short, with the round barrel, and close approximation of the ribs and huggon bones, such defect of length being made up in the legs and other parts. Others have their length in the waist, with a considerable space between the ribs and bones. Provided strength be supplied by the breadth and substance in the loins, and extent in the haunches, the long shape is probably more conducive to stride and continuance, if not to ready action. The celebrated Mother Neesom was a model of this form. The most perfect shape for strength and action, consists in the union of width and depth; width decreasing, and depth somewhat increasing, at the shoulder, which should also recline backward.

Running-horses are sometimes, if the phrase be admissible, singly qualified, namely, distinguished exclusively, for speed or stoutness. Thus

Thus a horse shall be able to run well half a mile, a mile, or two miles; he shall be able to beat a horse at even weights, a single mile, which same antagonist carrying threestone, or forty-two pounds more weight than him, would yet be able to beat him, with ease, over a four-mile course. Again, a stout, or lasting horse, shall be able to run through a long course, as nearly as it is possible, to the summit of his speed; but the degree of his speed shall be too inconsiderable for use. Nature having been lavish of one qualification, became niggard of the other, and horses with far less game, will, by out-footing, conquer these slow good horses, in the longest race. But these extremes seldom occur, and a stout horse with a good stride and moderate speed, will often beat those horses over the course, which will canter from them in a short race. Exclusive of great and eminent single qualities, it is more profitable to have a racer with a well-apportioned mixture of each; but of the two, the horse with ready speed will win more money than the slow good one. I have heard arguments in former days, at Jack Medley's dinners, in support of the old notion, that all difference in the nature of horses, relative to speed and stoutness, was suppositious and chimerical. But what becomes of facts, in the logic of these reasoners?

As to the paces and action of the thorough-bred horse, it has been already observed, that his strokes are too long to admit of his excelling in the trot: his paces are the walk and gallop, and when used upon the road, or in the field, the canter. There is a material and usual distinction in the action of this species of the horse; they are

sometimes striders, and in the old phrase, daisy-cutters; or they have a shorter and more active stroke, bending the knee, and lifting their feet clear of the ground. Joined with an apportionate power in the loins, activity and throwing in of the haunches, the most extensive strides must certainly cover the greatest quantity of ground in a given time; and horses so qualified have been the great conquerors on the turf, behind whom, all their cotemporaries have been compelled by nature and fortune to keep a respectful distance. Of this superior order were Flying Childers and Eclipse, the greatest striders, as well as the swiftest animals of which nature has hitherto exhibited an example. But great striders often over-reach themselves; their hinder quarters do not follow with sufficient energy, they loiter upon the ground, and lose time whilst covering space. Such will always be beaten by the more active horse, with a moderate reach: the superiority of the latter, indeed, is matter of calculation, his greater number of strokes, in the end, covering a greater quantity of ground in the same period of time. Daisy-cutters are those which go with the knees so straight and extended, that they skim along the ground, shaving the surface with their hoofs, and if they are the truest racers, they are obviously the least calculated for any other purpose.

COOMBE *versus* GAME.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JULY 15.

THIS was an action to recover 14l. as the price of a horse sold by

by the plaintiff, a farrier, at Enfield, to the defendant, the proprietor of a stage-coach running to that place. It appeared, that the horse had been sold to the defendant under a warranty of soundness; but the statement of the plaintiff's own witnesses proved, that in two or three days after the defendant had him in his possession, he having driven him one journey to London, he was seized with a *jogging* under the throat, and a running at the nose. The defendant, on discovering this circumstance, sent to the plaintiff, to say he feared the horse was glandered. The plaintiff's son came to look at him, and said, it was nothing more than a cold, and gave him something, with which to rub his throat. Soon after, however, two of the best horses the defendant had in his stable were seized with the glanders, and died; and it was with the greatest difficulty he prevented the distemper spreading amongst the rest of his stud.

Lord Ellenborough here enquired, whether it was possible to go on with this case any further?

Mr. Topping—"Certainly not, my Lord, I must be called."

Plaintiff nonsuited.

THE REVEREND PUGILIST;

OR,

One of the true Church Militant.

AT the Norwich Quarter Sessions, which commenced Wednesday, the 14th of July, the Rev. Augustus Beevor appeared to try his traverse for an assault on Daniel Turner, on the 4th of June, 1812.

It appeared that at Michaelmas,

1810, the Rev. James Carlos had, in consequence of the long absence of the Rector, the present defendant, gone to Bergh Apton by virtue of a licence from the Bishop of Norwich, to reside in the parsonage, to officiate as minister, and to farm the glebe lands; and that he continued to do so for upwards of a year and a half; in the course of which time, the defendant, Mr. Beevor, had applied for the possession of his rectory, which had been denied him. That on the said 4th of June Mr. Beevor had gone to Bergh Apton for the purpose of claiming possession, and that as Mr. Carlos was at that time in London, Mr. Beevor had sent a message to the prosecutor, Turner, who was tenant to Mr. Carlos in a farm, at Stockton, that he (Mr. Beevor) was about to clear the premises at Bergh Apton, of the stock of Mr. Carlos. That in consequence of this message Turner immediately repaired to the Parsonage, at Bergh Apton, where he arrived at about nine o'clock in the evening, and found Mr. Beevor, who accosted him to the effect of the before-mentioned message, desiring him immediately to clear the house and premises of Mr. Carlos's things, or that he (Beevor) should turn them into the street on the following morning, and if any one dared to interrupt him he would blow their brains out. Turner then asked him if he might put his ass in the yard, which Beevor refused, and said if he dared come on the premises, he would break every bone in his skin; and on Turner's attempting to enter the gate, he struck him on the breast, and drove him back into the road, where a scuffle ensued, as the prosecutor

secutor closed with the defendant, and "threw him up," which he attempted a second time, but the defendant proved too powerful for the prosecutor, and scientifically "fibbed" him, in the which performance he effected such execution on the face, nose, eyes, teeth, and mouth, of the vanquished prosecutor, that the latter shrieked aloud for assistance, when two men happily arrived and rescued him from the clutches of the Reverend pugilist, who had given him a thorough distaste for a renewal of the contest.

The defence offered to this indictment was, that Turner was the aggressor in this affray, by interrupting the lawful possession of Mr. Beeror, and evidence was called to prove that Turner had been previously warned of the consequences, and went with the intention of *setting-to* with Mr. Beeror, having declared himself as good a man as he, and having after being driven from the gate, drawn his guard, and shewn a disposition for a battle. It was also contended, that as Turner was not the servant of Mr. Carlos, it was not incumbent upon him to protect his property, and therefore that he had voluntarily exposed himself to the treatment which he had received.

It was, however, proved by Mr. Carlos himself, that he had requested Turner to go occasionally to Bergh Apton, to see how matters went on during his absence.

The Jury returned a verdict of guilty, upon which an arrangement was made between the parties before the Court pronounced judgment; consequently the defendant was fined one shilling and discharged.

COCKING.

STAMFORD.

A Regular main of cocks was fought during the Races, between the Gentlemen of Bedfordshire, (Fleming, feeder), and the Gentlemen of Warwickshire, (Bindley, feeder), viz. twenty-seven main battles, and fifteen byes, for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the odd; the main of which was decided in favour of the Bedfordshire Gentlemen. The following is a correct statement of each day's fight:

Bedfordshire.	M. B.	Warwickshire.	M. B.
Tuesday	6 2	3 3
Wednesday	3 0	6 5
Thursday	5 3	4 2
	14 5		13 10

The long main fought during the Newcastle Races, between the gentlemen of Northumberland, (Sunley, feeder), and Durham, (Thompson, feeder), for 10gs. a battle, and 500gs. the main, was won by the former by only one battle.—There was a drawn battle on Saturday.

LANCASTER.—In the race-week, a main of cocks was fought between W. F. Brockholes, Esq. (Woodcock, feeder) and Rawlins Satterthwaite, Esq. (Askew, feeder), for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main, which was a drawn one, each winning ten.

NANTWICH.—In the race-week, a main of cocks was fought between the Gentlemen of Cheshire, (Gilliver, feeder) and the Gentlemen of Staffordshire, (Gosling, feeder), for 5gs. a battle, and 100gs. the main, which was won by Cheshire.

A COM-

**A COMPLETE STATEMENT OF THE VARIOUS COLTS AND
FILLIES, WITH THE BETTING, &c.
THAT RAN FOR THE DERBY AND OAKS STAKES, FROM THEIR
FIRST COMMENCEMENT, UP TO THE PRESENT YEAR.**

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

CONFORMABLY with my promise, I send you a statement of the Oaks and Derby Stakes, from their first commencement in 1779, and 1780. To those not particularized at the time of running, by names, sires, dams, &c. I have furnished the same, whereby a brief account of each pedigree is shewn; and I flatter myself, the whole will appear the most correct account of those distinguished races ever introduced to the Sporting World.—I am, &c.

York, July 12, 1813.

W. P.

EPSOM MEETING, 1779.—Friday, May 14.—The first year of the Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, p. p. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.; the last mile and a half; seventeen Subscribers.—N. B. *The above Stakes was made for three years.*

Lord Derby's bay, Bridget, by Herod, out of Jemima, by Snap	1
Mr. Vernon's bay, Fame, by Pantaloon, out of Diomed's dam	2
Sir J. Shelley's bay, Lavinia, by Eclipse, out of Hyana	3
Sir J. Lade's brown, by Metaphysician, out of Telemachus's dam ..	4
Lord Egremont's chesnut, by Otho, out of Haras, by Captain	5
Mr. Scawen's bay, by Metaphysician, out of Dido, by Changeling ..	6
Lord Foley's chesnut, Cowslip, by Herod, out of Miss Roan	7
Mr. Compton's bay, by Herod, out of Mr. King's Folly	8

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Bolton's chesnut, Amelia, by Syphon, dam by Blank	0
Lord Abingdon's —, by Domitian, dam by Blank	0
Sir C. Bunbury's bay, by Pantaloon, out of Nettletop	0
Mr. O'Kelly's chesnut, Sister to Potosi, by Eclipse	0
Five to 2 agst Bridget, 3 to 1 agst Fame, 5 to 1 agst Amelia, and 8 to 1 agst Lavinia.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1780.—Thursday, May 4.—The first year of the Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb.; the last mile; thirty-six Subscribers.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, out of a Sister to Juno, by Spectator	1
Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Boudrow, by Eclipse, dam by Sweeper, out of the Old Tartar Mare	2
Mr. Walker's br. c. Spitfire, by Eclipse, dam by Lord Oxford's Barb ..	3
Sir F. Evelyn's br. c. Wotton, by the Vauxhall Snap, out of Miranda, by Posthumus	4
Mr. Panton's (jun.) b. c. Drone, by Herod, out of Lily, by Blank	5

Duke of Cumberland's b. c. Polydore, by Eclipse, out of Miss Regg, by Spectator	6
Mr. Sulsh's b. c. Diadem, by Sweetbriar, dam by Snap	7
Mr. Delme's gr. c. by Gimcrack, out of Haras, by Captain	8
Duke of Bolton's b. c. Bay Bolton, by Match'em, out of Mr. Cornforth's Brown Regulus	9
Six to 4 agst Diomed, 4 to 1 agst Boudrow, 7 to 1 agst Spitfire, and 10 to 1 agst Bay Bolton.	

FRIDAY.—The second year of the Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, p. p. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.; the last mile and half; seventeen Subscribers.

Mr. Douglas's bay, Tetotum, by Match'em, out of Lady Bolingbroke, by Squirrel	1
Lord Grosvenor's bay, Thetis, by Chymist, out of Curiosity, by Snap ..	2
Sir J. Shelley's bay, by Goldfinder, dam by Regulus	3
Mr. O'Kelly's chesnut, Lily of the Valley, Sister to Jupiter	4
Sir J. Lade's brown, by Eclipse, out of Mr. O'Kelly's Snap Mare....	5
Lord Egremont's brown, by Sweetbriar, dam by Sampson	6
Lord Foley's bay, by Herod, out of a black mare, Sister to Pacolet, by Blank	7
Duke of Bolton's bay, by Turf, out of Giant's dam	8
Mr. Scawen's black, Zenolia, by Ascham, out of Semele, by Blank ..	9
Duke of Cumberland's bay, Sweetheart, by Herod, dam by Snap....	10
Mr. Vernon's grey, Duchess, by Herod, out of Gaudy, by Blank	11
Six to 4 agst Tetotum, 7 to 4 agst Thetis, and 4 to 1 agst Lily of the Valley.	

FRSON MEETING, 1781.—Wednesday, May 24.—The second year of the Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb.; the last mile; thirty-five subscribers.

Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Young Eclipse, by Eclipse, out of Juno, by Spectator	1
Sir J. Lade's gr. c. Crop, by Turf, out of Thetford's dam	2
Lord Clermont's b. c. Prince of Orange, by Herod, dam by Cygnet, Cartouch, &c.	3

The following also started, but were not placed:

Duke of Cumberland's b. c. Alphonso, by Eclipse, dam by Squirrel, out of Drone's dam	0
Duke of Queensberry's b. c. by Sweetwilliam, out of Lampo's dam ..	0
Lord Derby's b. c. King William, by Florizel, out of Milliner	0
Lord Clermont's b. c. Atbutus, (Brother to Florus) by Florizel	0
Gen. Smith's b. c. Dorilas, by Florizel, out of Highflyer's dam	0
Mr. Walker's b. c. Seducer, by Metaphysician, out of Miss Ingram, by Regulus	0
Mr. Kingsman's b. f. by Herod, dam by Marsk	0
Mr. Douglas's colt, by Metaphysician, out of Sting's dam	0
Lord Milsintown's ch. c. Scarf, by Herod, out of Magna Charta's dam	0
Sir C. Davers's ch. c. Prospect, by Herod, out of Laura, by Whistle-jacket	0
Lord	

Lord Craven's b. c. Shag, by Marak, out of Tuzzianuzny, by Snap .. 0
Mr. Sulsh's ch. c. Cauliflower, by Herod, out of Marianne, by Squirrel 0
Five to 4 agst Crop, 10 to 1 agst Young Eclipse; and high odds agst any other.

FRIDAY.—The *third year* of the Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, p. p. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.; the last mile and a half; sixteen Subscribers.

Lord Grosvenor's bay, Faith, (Sister to Justice) by Herod, out of Curiosity; by Snap 1
Duke of Cumberland's chesnut, Dido, (Sister to Javelin) by Eclipse, out of Miss Rose, by Spectator 2
Lord Egremont's bay, Camilla, by Trentham, out of Coquette, by Mr. Compton's Barb 3
Mr. Parker's grey; Speranza, (Sister to Saltram) by Eclipse. 4
Duke of Bolton's chesnut, Horatia, by Eclipse, out of Delpini's dam 5
Sir J. Shelley's bay, (Sister to Adrastus) by Herod, out of Regulus Tartar, by Regulus 6
Six to 4 agst Speranza, and 4 to 1 agst Faith.

ESSEX MEETING, 1782.—*Thursday, May 9.*—The renewal of the Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. fillies, 9st. 11lb.; the last mile; thirty-five subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Egremont's b. c. Assassin, by Sweetbriar, out of Angelica, by Snap 1
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Sweet Robin, by Sweetbriar, out of Banduca, by Bandy 2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Fortunio, by Florizel, out of Nettletop, by Squirrel 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Bolton's ch. c. Achilles, by Eclipse, out of Delpini's dam. . . 0
Mr. O'Kelly's ch. c. Confederate, by Conductor, out of Fidget, by Spectator. 0
Mr. Naper's h. c. Glancer, by Herod, dam by the Cullen Arabian. . . 0
Mr. C. Turner's br. c. Poor Richard, by Ranthos, dam by Adolphos 0
Mr. Vernon's b. c. Berwick, by Florizel, dam by the Northumberland Arabian 0
Lord Clermont's ch. c. Flirtator, by Conductor, out of Flirt, by Squirrel 0
Duke of Cumberland's b. c. Epaminondas, by Herod, out of Xantippe, by Snap 0
Mr. Parker's ch. c. Asoot, by Herod, out of Polly, by Shakspeare . . . 0
Mr. Fox's b. c. Brutus, by Marc Antony, out of Jet, by Black-and-all-Black 0
Sir J. Lade's b. c. Plutus, by Eclipse, dam by Careless 0
Three to 1 agst Sweet Robin, 5 to 1 agst Assassin, and 10 to 1 against Fortunio.

FRIDAY.—The renewal of the Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, 40gs. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.; the last mile and half; twenty-two Subscribers.

Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Grosvenor's bay, Ceres, by Sweetwilliam, dam by Squirrel, out of Goldfinder's dam	1
Sir H. Fetherston's bay, Countess, by Count, out of Miss Cranbourn, by the Godolphin Arabian	2
Mr. Wastell's bay, Catchfly, by Alfred, out of Legacy, by Cade	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Cumberland's bay, Margaret, by Eclipse, out of Madcap, by Snap	0
Mr. Stapleton's chesnut, Haphazard, by Marsk, out of Pot80's dam ..	0
Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, (Sister to Violet) by Sweetbriar, out of Miss Cape, by Regulus	0
Mr. Panton's bay, Artichoke, by Conductor, out of Jocasta, by Herod	0
Mr. Parker's chesnut, Allegranti, by Ancient Pistol, out of Angelina, by Prophet	0
Duke of Grafton's chesnut, Twilight, by Sweetbriar, out of Aurora, by the Golden Arabian	0
Mr. Sulsh's chesnut, Mademoiselle Theodore, by Sweetbriar, out of Duenna's dam, by Tatler	0
Mr. Naper's chesnut, Xantippe, (John Bull's dam) by Eclipse, out of Grecian Princess, by Forester	0
Mr. Walker's bay, by Eclipse, out of Lethe's dam, by Snap	0
Seven to 4 on Ceres, 6 to 1 agst Catchfly, 10 to 1 agst Countess, and 10 to 1 agst Haphazard.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1783.—*Thursday, May 29.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb. ; the last mile; thirty-four Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100ga. out of the Stake.

Mr. Parker's br. c. Saltram, (Brother to Speranza) by Eclipse, out of Virago, by Snap, Regulus, &c.	1
Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Dungannon, by Eclipse, out of Aspasia, by Herod	2
Mr. Stapleton's ch. c. Parlington, by Morwick-Ball, out of Miss Skeggs, by Match'em, Regulus, &c.	3
Duke of Queensberry's b. c. Gonzales, by Herod, out of Ruth, (Sister to Highflyer's dam) by Blank	4
Mr. O'Kelly's ch. c. Volunteer, (Brother to Jupiter and Mercury) by Eclipse, out of the Old Tartar Mare	5
Sir J. L. Kaye's (named by Mr. Davis) ch. c. Phenomenon, by Herod, out of Frenzy, by Eclipse	6
Five to 2 agst Saltram, 5 to 2 agst Volunteer, 5 to 1 agst Dungannon, 8 to 1 agst Gonzales, 10 to 1 agst Parlington, and 20 to 1 against Phenomenon.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, 40gs. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb. ; the last mile and half; twenty-one Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, Maid of the Oaks, by Herod; dam, Rarity, by Match'em, out of Snappdragon, by Snap	1
---	---

Mr,

Mr. Parker's bay, Hebe, by Marc Antony, dam by Herod 2
Mr. O'Kelly's bay, Primrose, by Eclipse, dam by Young Cade. 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Cumberland's bay, Juliet, (afterwards Nosegay) by Justice,
out of Nosegay, by Snap 0
Lord Derby's brown, Rose, by Sweetbriar, out of Merlton, by Snap 0
Duke of Grafton's bay, Pallas, by Herod, out of Promise, by Snap .. 0
Sir J. Lade's bay, by Justice, dam by Match'em 0
Mr. Douglas's bay, (Sister to Sting) by Herod, dam by Cygnet 0
Sir F. Poole's bay, Macaria, by Herod, out of Titania, by Shakspeare 0
Lord Grosvenor's bay, Armida, by Sweetbriar, out of Lady Boling-
broke 0
Four to 1 agst Maid of the Oaks, 9 to 2 agst Armida, 9 to 2 agst Ma-
caria, 7 to 1 agst Juliet, and 7 to 1 agst the Sister to Sting.

EPSOM MEETING, 1784.—Thursday, May 20.—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, b. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Serjeant, (Brother to Dungannon) by Eclipse,
out of Aspasia, by Herod; Doris, by Blank 1
Lord Grosvenor's gr. c. Carlo Khan, by Mambrino, out of Pigeon, by
Match'em 2
Lord Derby's ch. c. Dancer, by Herod, out of Marettie, by Match'em 3
Duke of Cumberland's b. c. Fencer, by Sweetbriar, out of Imogen, by
Belford 4

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duc de Chartres's bl. c. Cantator, by Conductor, out of Brunette, by
Squirrel 0
Lord Derby's ch. c. Collector, by Conductor, out of Capella, by
Herod 0
Sir C. Davers's b. c. Pitch, by Shark, out of Laura, by Whistlejacket 0
Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Pharamond, by Highflyer, out of Giantess, by
Match'em 0
Mr. Stapleton's ch. c. by Herod, dam by Goldfinder 0
Mr. Douglas's b. c. Ishmael, by Conductor, out of Sting, by Herod.. 0
Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. c. Steady, by Highflyer, out of Indiana,
by Snap 0
Three to 1 agst Serjeant, 5 to 1 agst Pitch, 5 to 1 agst Steady, 7 to 1
agst Pharamond, 8 to 1 agst Dancer, and 20 to 1 agst Carlo Khan.

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, 40gs. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.; the last mile and half; twenty-one Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Mr. Burlington's bay, Stella, by Plunder, out of Miss Euston, by Snap,
Blank, Cartouch, Soreheels, (the great grandam of Highflyer) .. 1
Lord Derby's brown, Lady Teazle, (Sister to Sir Peter Teazle) by
Highflyer, out of Papillon, by Snap 2
Mr. Vernon's chesnut, Elden, by Conundrum, out of Crop's dam 3

The

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Cumberland's bay, by Paymaster, out of a Sister to Apollo . .	0
Duke of Grafton's chesnut, by Dorimant, out of Pythia, by Prophet .	0
Lord Clermont's bay, by Il'mie, dam by Conductor	0
Lord Grosvenor's bay, Editha, by Herod, out of Elfrida, by Snap . .	0
Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, by Sweetbriar, out of Alfred's dam, by Snap	0
Mr. Walker's brown, by Goldfinder, out of a Sister to Contest, by Blank	0
Duke of Hamilton's chesnut, Charlotte, (Sister to Duplicity) by Eclipse, dam by Doge, Norris's Bolton, &c.	0
Five to 4 agst Lady Teazle, 10 to 1 agst Elden, and 20 to 1 agst Stella.	

EPSON MEETING, 1785.—*Thursday, May 5.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-nine Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Clermont's b. c. Aimwell, by Marc Antony, out of a Sister to Postmaster, by Herod, Snap, Gower Stallion, Childers	1
Lord Grosvenor's gr. c. Grantham, by Maubriano, out of Rarity, by Match'em	2
Mr. Stapleton's b. c. Verjuice, by Highflyer, out of Mopsqueazer, by Match'em	3
Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Chaunter, by Eclipse, out of Harmony, by Herod .	4
The following also started, but were not placed :	
Mr. O'Kelly's ch. c. Clarinet, by Eclipse, out of Fidget, by Spectator	0
Mr. Ballock's b. c. Balloon, by Highflyer, dam by Boreas	0
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Vulcan, by Justice, out of a Sister to Figurante, by Regulus	0
Sir F. Standish's b. c. Le-Picq, by Highflyer, out of Winifred, by Bandy	0
Lord Foley's b. c. Backbite, by Florizel, out of Scharissa, by Match'em .	0
Lord Sherborne's b. c. Rollo, by Sweetbriar, out of Mexico's dam . .	0
Two to 1 agst Grantham, 2 to 1 agst Balloon, and 7 to 1 agst Aimwell.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-four Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Clermont's brown, Trifle, by Justice; dam, Cypher, by Squirrel, out of Curiosity's dam, by Regulus	1
Lord Egremont's brown, (Sister to Camilla) by Trentham	2
His R. H. the Prince of Wales's bay, Miss Kitty, by Highflyer; dam, (Escape's dam) by Squirrel	3
Mr. O'Kelly's chesnut, Bonnyface, (Sister to Mercury) by Eclipse, out of the Old Tartar Mare	4
Mr. Wastell's bay, Prodigy, by Highflyer; dam, Charity, by Alcides, Shepherd's Crab, out of Mary Tartar's dam	5
Mr. Vernon's bay, Marchesina, by Florizel, out of Marchioness, by the Godolphin Colt	6
	Lord

Lord Foley's bay, (Astarte's dam) by Sweetbriar, out of Ceres's dam,
by Squirrel 7
Sir H. Fetherston's bay, by Trentham, out of Princess's dam 8
Even betting that either Lord Egremont's filly or Prodigy won, and 5
to 1 agst Trifle.

EPSOM MEETING, 1786.—Thursday, May 31.—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-nine Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Mr. Panton's b. c. Noble, by Highflyer; dam, Brim, by Squirrel;
Helen, by Blank, Crab, out of Partner's Sister 1
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Meteor, by Eclipse, dam by Merlin, out of
Mother Pratt, by Marksman 2
Sir H. Fetherston's b. c. Claret, by Bourdeaux, out of Mr. Watson's
Nappy, by Rocket 3
His R. H. the Prince of Wales's br. c. Braganza, by Justice, out of
Firetail, by Eclipse 4
Lord Egremont's b. c. Snip, by Highflyer, out of Silvertail, by Care-
less 5

The following also started, but were not placed:

His R. H. the Prince of Wales's b. c. Captain Plue, by Sweetwilliam,
out of Madcap, by Snap 0
Duke of Orleans's b. c. Orleans, by Highflyer, out of Magnolia, by
Mark 0
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Balsam, by Sweetwilliam, out of Rarity .. 0
Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. Prodigal, by Trentham, dam by Sweetwilliam,
out of Middlesex, by Snap 0
Duke of Queensberry's b. c. Young Giant, by Giant, out of Blast, by
Herod 0
Lord Clermont's b. c. Mark-ho! by Marc Antony, out of Noisette,
by Squirrel 0
Mr. O'Kelly's ro. c. Beau Clincher, by Vertumnus, bought of Mr.
Bond of Epsom 0
Mr. O'Kelly's b. f. Scots, by Eclipse, out of Harmony, by Herod .. 0
Mr. Douglas's b. c. Macbeth, by Justice, out of Sting's dam 0
Duke of Rutland's ch. c. Cheveley, (Brother to Imperator) by Con-
ductor 0
Two to 1 agst Scots, 3 to 1 agst Meteor, 9 to 1 agst Prodigal, 10 to 1
agst Claret, and 30 to 1 agst Noble.

FRIDAY, June 1.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-
years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-four Subscribers.—
The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Sir F. Standish's chesnut, "The Yellow Filly," by Tandem; dam,
Perdita, by Herod, out of Fair Forester, by Sloe 1
Mr. Lade's bay, Letitia, by Highflyer, dam by Match'em, Blank, Ba-
bram, &c. 2
Mr. O'Kelly's bay, Scots, by Eclipse 3
Mr.

Mr. Golding's bay, Smallbones, by Highflyer, dam by Panglos, out of Riddle, by the Wolsley Barb.	4
The following also started, but were not placed :	
His R. H. the Prince of Wales's grey, Maria, (Sister to Saltram) by Eclipse.	0
Lord Derby's bay, Zilia, by Eclipse, out of Jemima, (Bridget's dam) by Snap.	0
Lord Clermont's bay, Cordelia, by Imperator, out of Trumpator's dam.	0
Mr. Standley's bay, Honeysuckle, by Sweetwilliam, out of Marigold, by Herod.	0
Lord Grosvenor's bay, Isabella, by Eclipse, dam by Squirrel, out of Ancaster Nancy, by Blank.	0
Mr. Wyndham's bay, Grace, (Sister to Crop) by Truf.	0
Lord Grosvenor's grey, Rosaline, by Mambrino, out of Fair Rosamond, by Mr. Shafto's Hunter.	0
Lord Egremont's brown, Mischief, by Highflyer, dam by Snap.	0
Duke of Grafton's brown, Prude, by Highflyer, out of Promise, by Snap.	0
Five to 2 agst the Yellow Filly, 3 to 1 agst Zilia, 8 to 1 agst Maria, 9 to 1 agst Cordelia, 8 to 1 agst Scots, and 10 to 1 agst Letitia.	

EPSON MEETING, 1787.—Thursday, May 24.—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-three Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Derby's br. c. Sir Peter Teazle, by Highflyer; dam, Papillon, by Snap, out of Miss Cleveland, by Regulus.	1
Mr. O'Kelly's ch. c. Gunpowder, by Eclipse, out of Miss Spindleshanks, by Omar, Bolton Starling, &c.	2
Mr. Vernon's ch. c. Bustler, (Brother to Fidget) by Florizel, dam by Match'em, out of a Sister to Sweetbriar, by Syphon.	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Mentor, by Justice, dam by Shakspeare.	0
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Whitelegs, by Justice, out of Sweetbriar's Sister.	0
Mr. Charlton's gr. c. by Pontifex, out of Washington's dam by Snap.	0
Lord Clermont's b. c. Ospray, by Highflyer, dam by Snap.	0
Seven to 4 agst Bustler, 2 to 1 agst Sir Peter Teazle, 3 to 1 agst Mentor or Whitelegs, and 8 to 1 agst Gunpowder.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-four Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Mr. Vernon's bay, Annette, (Sister to Saltram) by Eclipse, out of Virago, by Snap, Regulus, &c.	1
Mr. O'Kelly's chesnut, Augusta, by Eclipse, out of Hardwicke's dam, by Herod, Bajazet, Regulus, &c.	2
Sir F. Standish's bay, by Alfred, out of Winifred, by Bandy.	3

The

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord A. Hamilton's bay, Young Maiden, by Highflyer, out of Maiden, by Match'em, Squirt, &c.	0
Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, Sunflower, by Sweetbriar, out of Marigold, by Herod.....	0
Lord Grosvenor's brown, (Sister to Tar) by Justice, out of Rarity, by Match'em	0
Lord Grosvenor's brown, Nelly, by Postmaster, out of Rosebud, by Snap	0
Sir J. Moore's chesnut, Miss Wheatley, by Lexicon, out of Tabitha, by Blank	0
Six to 4 on Annette, 4 to 1 against Augusta, and 8 to 1 against Miss Wheatley.	

(To be continued in our next.)

COURT MARTIAL ON LIEUTENANT DELAP, OF THE ROYAL MARINES.

A Court Martial assembled at Portsmouth last month, to try the above Officer, on several charges enumerated in the sentence below: On Monday, the 21st of June, the Court re-assembled, to deliberate upon the evidence adduced, and adjudge his sentence; of which the following, with the approval of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, is a copy :

By the Commissioners for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, &c.

Whereas Lieutenant and Adjutant Patten hath laid before us the proceedings of a General Court Martial, held at Portsmouth, on the 14th day of June, and continued by adjournment until the 31st of the same month, for the trial of Second Lieutenant John Delap, on divers charges unbecoming the character of an Officer and a Gentleman; behaving with contempt and disrespect to Lieutenant-General Elliott, his supe-

rior Officer, and for using to him expressions highly mutinous and insolent, and lifting up a weapon, and offering violence to him; and, lastly, for deserting from his Majesty's service: and whereas it appears by the sentence, that the Court having maturely and deliberately weighed and considered the evidence in support of the prosecution, as well as what the prisoner had to urge in his defence, were of opinion, that he was guilty of the first, third, and fourth charges, and in part guilty of the second charge, being in breach of the Articles of War, and did sentence him to be cashiered, and rendered incapable and unworthy to serve his Majesty, his heirs, and successors, in any civil or military capacity whatever; and in order to mark the abhorrence of the Court to so foul an act as lifting a weapon, and offering violence against his Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Gen. Elliott, that he be cashiered in the most public manner, at the head of the Royal Marines doing duty at head-quarters, and

his sash and his epaulet to be cut from his person by the Drum-Major of the Division: and whereas we have taken the said sentence into our consideration, we do hereby signify to you our approval thereof.

Given under our hands, this 24th of June, 1813.

W. DOMETT.

G. WARRENDER.

J. OSBORNE.

On Saturday, the 26th, at ten o'clock, the sentence was carried into execution. All the Officers and men at quarters having been ordered under arms, Lieutenant Delap was brought from his room, in custody of the Officer on guard, and placed in the centre of a hollow square, which the troops had formed. The sentence was then read by the Judge Advocate, (Lieutenant and Adjutant Patten), and the Drum-Major cut the epaulet from off his shoulder, and his sash from round his body. General Winter (the President) then addressed the corps in an impressive manner, and, with feelings worthy of the British soldier, pointed out the evils of insubordination, and adverted to the case they had just witnessed, as a proof that no rank was above the reach of the law. He informed Mr. Delap, that it was his good conduct in the action between the Java and Constitution (American frigate) that had alone averted an additionally disgraceful circumstance that would have been included in the sentence—that of having his sword broke over his head. Mr. Delap was then led out of the Barracks by a serjeant's guard. The whole was conducted in a manner that was calculated to produce every degree of effect.

For the Sporting Magazine.

HUNTING AND ANGLING.

A Young country 'Squire had been subpoenaed to the metropolis (Paris), to bear witness at a trial for an assault, which had been committed upon one of his gamekeepers; and had left his estates most reluctantly, as it happened in the midst of September, and thus prevented his enjoying a diversion much dear to his heart, that of hunting. He was in his pursuits, habits, and manners, the complete character which Horace describes in his heart poetic, "*Gaudet equis canibus que*;" and, determined not to lose the whole of the fun, he had packed his French horn, his gun, and a brace of his best hounds, in the carriage, and brought them all safe to town. The same poet has wisely observed, that man may rove from place to place, from climate to climate, but that he seldom leaves his hobby horse behind.

"Cælum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt."

This was the case with the 'Squire; he had taken his lodgings at an old and well-known Hotel, near the Palais, and attended at the courts of justice the main part of the day. The law business, his dinner, and his loungings at the theatre, being over, he used to come home at about twelve, and, bent upon his natural propensity for hunting, never missed to swell the sounding horn, animate his dogs, fire two or three times out of the window, and balloo the loudest *tantivi* for about two hours before he retired to bed. Fortunately for him, his room was hung with an old arras, which, though in tatters, exhibited still the faded remains of a stag-hunt. Before this venerable tapestry,

tapestry, he set his hounds to, and the ready dogs, by their continued yelpings, delighted the ears of the young Actæon. This noise had for several nights annoyed the inmates of the house, but especially a country attorney, whose bad luck and invidious star would have it, that he should sleep immediately above the turbulent votary of Diana. He had made use of all possible means to restore the welcome silence of night,—had remonstrated with the timid landlord, knocked repeatedly upon the floor with a stick, a chair, any thing he had at hand, but to no purpose. The hunter was so deafened by the very din he made, that he could, or would not, hear. Deprived of his rest, the lawyer at last determined to put an end, if he could, to this horrible botheration, and, mustering a bold countenance, durst to meet the hunter in full chase. At one o'clock he comes down, opened the door, and having, with great difficulty, obtained what can hardly be called silence, gently and politely represented his sad case to the Squire, who, without turning from the forest-wrought arras, answered, with a sneer, "I am fond of hunting, Sir, and will not give up my diversion for your sake." Ill-pleased with this short and pe-remptory decree, the attorney returned to his apartment in dudgeon, and as he could not get a wink of sleep, framed at last an ingenious and effective plan of revenge.

The next day, having done his business earlier than usual, the attorney came to his lodgings, and sending for a bricklayer, who nimbly went up to him, "My man," said he, "build me directly before this door, a wall about a foot and a half broad, and a foot

high." The fellow stared, wondered at the scheme, but soon obeyed, and in a little time the task was performed. Then a water-carrier was sent for: "My lad," said the attorney, "fill me up this room with twenty pails of water, and that within two hours." The water-carrier smiled, nodded, and at about half-past eleven the job was done.

Soon after the hunter came home, roused his dogs, sounded his horn, fired his piece as usual; but "Zounds," exclaimed he, "am I caught in a shower? what the devil is this? it will spoil the chase." Indeed, a deluge of rain was pouring unmercifully at all points, on himself, on his dogs, on his bed, and on his very light, which was soon put out. Finding himself in the dark, wet to the skin, and enraged at his disappointment, he flies up stairs, opens the door of the lawyer, and, with the accompaniment of the most horrid imprecations, thundered out "By all the Devils in Hell, Sirrah, what are you about?" The attorney was in bed, a book in one hand, and a fishing-rod in the other—he turned deliberately to the Squire, and said with great composure, "You are fond of hunting, Sir; I am fond of fishing." The Squire bit his lips in attempting to smile, went back to his room, and hunted no more.

GAME LAWS.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

THERE having for some time past been a doubt, whether an *unqualified* person could, in th

company of one *qualified*, course hares without being liable to the penalty ; and conceiving, to many of your readers it may be interesting to know how the matter stands, I beg to inclose you the report of a case decided in the Court of King's Bench, in Trinity Term, 52d Geo. 3d. by which decision the question is completely set at rest. And if you think it worth insertion, please to let it appear in the next number of your valuable publication.—I am, Sir, your very-obedient servant,

J. STRINGER.

Doncaster, June 30, 1813.

Lewes v. Taylor.

East's Term Reports, Trinity Term, 52d Geo. III.

This was an action of debt, for penalties upon the Game Laws, tried at the last Aylesbury Assizes, before Heath, J. One count charged the defendant for the penalty of 5*l.* upon the stat. 5. Ann, c. 14. for using a greyhound to kill game, not being qualified so to do. In support of which, it was proved that W. Goldby, a farmer, who was by his own estate qualified to kill game, went out with greyhounds and other dogs, to course and kill hares : that the defendant, who was not qualified, was in company with Goldby, when he coursed and killed a hare ; that the defendant took an active part in the sport, by beating the bushes, in order to find a hare ; and after the hare had been killed by a greyhound, he alighted from his horse,

went over a gate, and took up the hare. Upon this evidence, the learned Judge was disposed to have nonsuited the plaintiff ; but upon the authority of a case, which was cited from Burne's Justice,* as having been decided by Mr. Justice Lawrence, at Stafford, in 1804, in which an unqualified person partaking of the sport, in company with one who was qualified, was held not to be protected from the penalty of the statutes, he suffered the plaintiff to take a verdict for the penalty of 5*l.* with liberty to the defendant to move the Court to set it aside and enter a nonsuit, if the evidence did not support the charge.

Storks accordingly moved the Court for this purpose, in the last term, and referred to the case of *King v. Newman*,† where, upon an information being moved for in this Court against Magistrates, for having unduly convicted two unqualified persons in penalties upon the Game Laws, for using greyhounds to kill the game, though they offered to prove in their defence, that they were out at the time with a qualified person, to whom the dogs belonged, Lord Mansfield expressed a strong opinion against the conduct of the Magistrates, and only discharged the rule upon the terms of their paying the whole costs of the application.—And in *Molton v. Rogers*,‡ Lord Ellenborough also gave his opinion, that an unqualified person, joining in the sport with the owner of the dogs, who was qualified, was not liable to the penalty.

King now appeared to shew cause

* Second volume of the last edition.

† Hil. 13. G. 3. Loft's Rep. 178, see *Rex v. Taylor*, 15. East, 462.

‡ Four Esp. A. P. cas. 217.

cause against the rule; but the Court expressing a decided opinion in favour of the defendant, he submitted to it without further discussion.

Lord Ellenborough, C. J. This is no evidence against this defendant upon the charge of using a greyhound for killing the game. The dogs belonged to a qualified person, who was out with them at the time. This is not a solitary amusement; and there is nothing to prevent a qualified person from taking others with him to aid him in the pursuit of the game, and he is the person using the dogs.—The others have no other use of them than as his servants, and contemplating with him the pleasure of the chase. The learned Judge's first thoughts were best. If, indeed, an unqualified man used his own greyhound for the purpose of shooting, though in the same company with a qualified person, the case would admit of a different consideration. But there can be no ground for recovering the penalty against this defendant, who went out with the dogs of another who was qualified, and which other was using them himself. The defendant's picking up the hare after it was killed, is no using of the dogs to kill the game. We had occasion to consider this question very lately, in the case of a servant, *Rex v. Taylor*, 15. East, 460.

The other Judges agreed; and Bayley, J. noticed that the words of the statute of Ann, are, *keep or use* any greyhounds, &c. but this defendant neither kept the dog, nor was it under his control at the time it was used to kill the hare.

Rule absolute for entering a nonsuit.

S A L E
OF THE
BROOD MARES, COLTS, AND FIL-
LIES, AT TOOLEY-HALL,

On Wednesday, June 23.

MARES AND FOALS. *Gs.*

- G**NAT, by Florizel, dam by Herod; with a Colt Foal, by the Cornwallis Arabian 18
Glance, by Waxy; covered by L'Orient 55
Countess, by Sir Peter; with a Colt Foal, by Sir David, and covered by L'Orient 155
Polly Titiau, by Coriander, out of Miss Green; with a Filly, by Bobtail 55
A Bay Mare, by Driver, out of Gohanna's dam; with a Colt Foal, by Hambletonian, and covered by L'Orient 200
Amulet, by Sorcerer, out of Phantasmagoria, by Precipitate; with a Colt Foal, by Walton, and covered by L'Orient 205

THREE-YEARS-OLD.

- A Brown Colt, by Guildford, out of Gohanna's dam 65
A Bay Colt, by Popinjay, dam by Mercury 65

TWO-YEARS-OLD.

- A Chesnut Colt, by Beningbrough, dam by Highflyer, out of Lily of the Valley .. 65
A Brown Colt, by Sorcerer, out of Gohanna's dam.—Engaged in the Derby 330
A Bay Filly, by Sorcerer, out of Phantasmagoria 70

YEARLINGS.

- A Bay Colt, by L'Orient, out of Thalia, by Highflyer, Sweetbriar, Match'em 21
A Black

A Black Colt, by Clasher, dam Gs. by Kill-Devil, Dunganon, out of Nanny.....	46
A Bay Colt, by L'Orient, dam by Gouty, King Fergus, Herod, Blank	58
A Brown Colt, by Waxy, dam by Highflyer, out of Purity, by Match'em	82
A Bay Filly, by Waxy, out of Lady Jane.....	110
A Chesnut Filly, two years old, by Sorcerer, dam by Mercury, Highflyer, Snap.—Engaged in the Oaks. Not up.	
Lady Jane, by Sir Peter, out of Paulina; with a Colt Foal, by Sorcerer, and covered by L'Orient. Bought in.	350
Phantasmagoria, by Precipitate; with a Filly Foal, (own Sister to Tooley) by Walton, and covered by L'Orient.—Bought in.	250

NATURAL HISTORY OF THE SERPENT.

MONSIEUR Chateaubriand, in his *Beauties of Christianity*, speaking of the fall of man, gives the following curious Natural History of the Serpent:

The present age rejects with disdain whatever has any tincture of the marvellous: arts, sciences, morals, religion, are all stripped of their enchantments. The serpent has frequently been the subject of our observations, and if we may venture to speak out, we have often imagined that we could discover in him that pernicious saga-

city and that subtlety which are ascribed to him by scripture.—Every thing is mysterious, secret, astonishing, in this incomprehensible reptile. His movements differ from those of all other animals; it is impossible to say where his locomotive principle lies, for he has neither fins, nor feet, nor wings; and yet he flies like a shadow, he vanishes as by magic, he re-appears and is gone again, like a night azure vapour, or the gleams of a sabre in the dark. Now he curls himself into a circle, and projects a tongue of fire; now standing erect upon the extremity of his tail, he moves along in a perpendicular attitude as by enchantment. He rolls himself into a ball; rises and falls in a spiral line; gives to his rings the undulations of waves; twines round the branches of trees, glides under the grass of meadows, or skims along the surface of water. His colours are not more determinate than his activity; they change with each new point of view, and like his motion they possess false splendour and deceitful variety. Still more astonishing in the rest of his manners, he knows, like a man polluted with murder, how to throw aside his garment distained with blood, lest it should lead to his detection. By a singular faculty, the female can receive back into her body little monsters to which she has given birth.* In the month of July, 1791, we were travelling in Upper Canada, with several families of savages, belonging to the nation of the Onontages. One day, when we had halted in a spacious plain on the bank

* As this part of the description is so very extraordinary, it may appear to want confirmation. “Mr. De Beauvois, as related in the *American Philosophical Transactions*, declared himself an eye witness of such a fact as is above stated. He saw a large rattle snake, which he

bank of the river Genesee, a rattlesnake entered our encampment.—Among us was a Canadian who could play on the flute, and who, to divert us, advanced against the serpent with his new species of weapon. On the approach of his enemy, the haughty reptile curls himself into a spiral line, flattens his head, inflates his cheeks, contracts his lips, displays his envenomed fangs, and bloody throat: his eyes are burning coals; his body, swollen with rage, rises and falls like the bellows of a forge; his dilated skin assumes a dull and scaly appearance; and his tail, whence proceeds the death denouncing sound, vibrates with such rapidity as to resemble a light vapor. The Canadian now begins to play upon his flute; the serpent stares with surprise and draws back his head.—In proportion as he is struck with the magic effect, his eyes lose their fierceness, the oscillations of his tail become slower, and the sound which it emits grows weak, and gradually dies away. Less perpendicular upon their spiral line, the rings of the charmed serpent are by degrees expanded, and sink, one after another, upon the ground in concentric circles. The shades of azure, green, white, and gold, recover their brilliancy on his quivering skin, and slightly turning his head, he remains motionless in the attitude of attention and pleasure. At this moment the Canadian advanced a few steps, producing with his flute sweet and simple notes. The reptile inclining his variegated neck, opens a

passage with his head through the high grass, and begins to creep after the musician, stopping when he stops, and beginning to follow him again when he moves forward. In this manner he was led out of our camp, attended by a great number of spectators, both savages and Europeans, who could scarcely believe their eyes when they witnessed this wonderful effect of harmony. The assembly unanimously decreed that the serpent which had so entertained them should be permitted to escape.

On the COMPARATIVE QUALIFICATIONS of the RACE HORSES of different Periods.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

I Have frequently heard it remarked, in companies of sporting men, that we have not had, during many years, upon the turf, any horses which have evinced the high qualifications, or obtained the celebrity, of the racers of former times. For example, what horse or mare of latter days has arisen, to equal the performances of Flying Childers or Bonny Black? or, to come nearer to our own time, and within the memory of many persons now living, of Old Snap, Squirrel, Eclipse, Firetail, Pumpkin, Shark, Highflyer, and several others? How is this? Must great race horses, like great

had disturbed in his walks, open her jaws, and instantly five small ones, which were lying by her, rushed into her mouth.—He retired and watched her, and in a quarter of an hour saw her again discharge them. The common viper does the same.”—*Shaw's Zoology*, vol. iii. p. 324, 374.

authors,

authors, go dead, before they can obtain their full dress suit of laurel, which will only luxuriate and blossom upon the tomb? Is posthumous, necessarily, so far superior to existing merit? Were the peaches of Adam's days so much plumper, larger, more roseate and juicy, than those of our own times? Perhaps after all, the chief difference exists in the necessarily different dispositions of the old quizzers of former days, who judging, or misjudging, by the analogy of self, and feeling by internal evidence, how much better they themselves were in former days than in the present, take it for granted that such must have been the case with every thing else; and of the young flats of our own times, who know nothing, whether of horses or men, beyond their own memory and experience, and who, in course, prefer every thing that is, or happens to be, the crack of the day. With the exception, then, perhaps, of Childers, Bonny Black, and Eclipse, we may pronounce that, in all respects of size and strength, and speed and goodness, in the race horse, there has been a pretty fair equality throughout the last fifty or sixty, or nearly one hundred years. During all that period, the English race horse has been generally bred to a considerable, sometimes to a great size, accompanied with great ability to carry weight, as may be exemplified in many of the present time. Still we are at fault, as to the particular point of superiority, purely as racers, and I should be glad if some of your many practical correspondents would prove the equality or otherwise, of the best racers of the present and the last ten years, with those of former days, which I have already quoted; giv-

ing us either such proofs as have been actually exhibited by the stopwatch, or by analogy of performances, with respect to success. For example, has any horse within the last ten or fifteen years run the single mile in as short a time, as it was formerly run by Firetail and Pumpkin? Has any horse within that period, run four miles with an equal weight, in the same number of minutes and seconds, in which it was performed by Bay Malton—he a horse of suspicious pedigree, as being a son of Sampson? Have the numerous and various performances of Mark Antony and Shark, been equalled by any horses since? It would be curious, and not unuseful, to point out the superior horses of late years, with the grounds and proofs of their superiority, and the instances in which their courses had been timed by the watch, a practice which no doubt ought to be resorted to, much more than has been usual, for the sake of comparison.—I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

A LOOKER-ON.

Subscription Room, Tattersall's.

ON THE FREQUENT ACCIDENTS AT RACES.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

IT is a disheartening consideration to those who enjoy a rational pleasure in attending the race-course, but more immediately and feelingly to such gentlemen and others, who have an interest therein; that, notwithstanding almost annual unfortunate experience, there should still exist a set of giddy-headed, unthinking, and

and obstinate mortals, always ready in the eager pursuit of pleasure to bring pain and misfortune, wounds, contusions, broken limbs, or even death itself, upon themselves and others! These wretched thick-skulls, or paper-skulls, to be sure have the merit of a brave impartiality, for they expose their own precious selves in the front ranks of danger, equally with the unfortunate victims of their folly; but their impartiality, no doubt, would be carried a step farther, did they possess the power to reflect how unfair a proceeding it is, to put their worthless heads in competition with such as may possess the valuable furniture of common sense. And farther, they ought to be reminded that the silly and worthless cannot always take the benefit of a proverb, which says, "Fools always have luck, and that nought is never in danger;" since skulls, however thick, may chance to get cracked, and fortune may sometimes forget her usual favourites. These accidents, older than our great, great, great, great grandfathers, by their annual attrition, have worn out the patience of even philosophers and moralists, and may well justify the utmost stretch of grave severity, or contemptuous ridicule. The *Sporting Magazine* is the proper channel of notice and information on these matters, and I trust these presents will not fail to arrest the attention of the conjurer who rode against Sir Charles Bunbury's Scout, in a late Newmarket Meeting, and of the scalt-miserable survivor of the horrible slap-dash rencounter at Ipswich, horse against horse, full but, and at full speed! in which Favier perished.

To be serious, Sir, on a really grave and important subject, just—

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tice and common sense require of every man about to trust himself upon a race course, a little previous reflection upon the mischiefs he may eventually bring upon others, as well as himself, in life and limb and property, by a careless and hair-brained conduct, and a breach of those necessary rules, laid down for the comfort and preservation of all the spectators and actors in the joyous and interesting scene. A man ought to make it a point of honour and conscience, as well as of prudence, not to cross the course at an interval when there is even a possibility of coming in contact with the race horses, by which not only the attention of the jockies is snatched from its object at the most impressive moment, but their lives and limbs, and those of their horses, probably of the highest value, imminently endangered. Nor ought any man to ride an unruly horse, far less drive such in harness, upon a public race ground, nor ride or drive in such manner as to lose the command of his horse's mouth. But as all good counsel and caution is thrown away upon persons of a certain description, the addition of other preventive and corrective means is absolutely necessary to the common safety. It is on this head, finally, that I address myself to those immediately concerned, to the Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Turf, submitting to them the pressing and instant necessity of some effectual regulations, to be persevered in, with the utmost rigour, against trespassers of every rank and degree. I further call upon all readers and correspondents of the *Magazine*, for their sentiments upon this subject; and for such plans, as on experience and reflection they may judge feasible,

Z

engaging,

engaging, at the same time, to furnish the result of my own matured reflection.—I am, Sir, &c. &c.

A BIT OF A JOCKEY.

THE FOX, THE HERON, AND THE EEL.

An Etching by Mr. Howitt.

A Gentleman's gamekeeper in the vicinity of Burton-upon-Trent, perceiving a Heron fishing in his master's preserved water, endeavoured to get a shot at him, and put up the gun just as the bird had caught and was swallowing a large Eel. At that instant a Fox darting from the bushes, seized his fellow thief by the neck, and they were both killed by the same charge, or discharge.

The Fox, the Heron, and the Eel, are preserved, and form an interesting groupe in the valuable museum of Richard Wright, Esq. of Lichfield.

HORSE CAUSE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JULY 21.

Hume v. Weir.

THIS action was brought to recover back 50*l.* the price of a horse sold by defendant to plaintiff, and warranted sound; it being alleged by plaintiff, that, at the time of sale, the horse was a *roarer*. To prove this, the following witnesses were called:—

John Dobin purchased the horse at Hobson's stables for the plaintiff from the servant of defendant; he required and got a warranty; he did not strike the horse in order to ascertain whether he

was a roarer, nor was there any person in company with him at the time.

William Higgins, coachman to plaintiff, took the horse from Hobson's stables to his master's house, twenty-seven miles from London: led him at a very gentle rate; discovered that he was a roarer on the journey; his master's stable was a very good one, rather hot, and the horse was clothed all the time. His master kept the horse above three weeks.

H. Fosbrook was ostler at Hobson's stables: recollected the horse: it was brought out to be shewn to Mr. Grub, who tried him: said he was a roarer, and desired him to be put up, for he would have nothing to do with him: the horse was not then under the care of witness: a horse who is a roarer is not as capable of doing his work as if he had not such complaint: he never knew a horse cured of the complaint: the horse was at present under his care, and was a roarer.

Grub swore to the same effect as the former witness.

J. Harrison, a veterinary surgeon, had seen the horse on the 12th of July, and yesterday: the horse was a roarer: it was a complaint of the windpipe, and sometimes affected the lungs: never knew it cured: if a roarer was worked hard in hot weather, he would swoon: the horse might have had the complaint a long time: he did not think he could have got it in the space of time he was in the possession of the plaintiff: he did not say it was impossible, but he had never known of an instance, although he had heard of such an instance from Mr. Coleman.

Mr. Park relied much on the case of



THE FOX THE HERON AND THE EEL.

Published twice a week by J. W. Smith, 18, Warwick Square, London.

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of Bassett v. Collis, 2 Camp, 529, as deciding, that roaring was not necessarily unsoundness.

Lord Ellenborough said, that any infirmity of body, which rendered the horse less valuable, was an unsoundness.

Mr. Park then called the following witnesses to establish the soundness of the horse at the time of sale.

T. Dudfield, coachman to defendant, was present in August, 1812, when his master purchased the horse at Aldridge's Repository. They said the horse was sound, but would not be warranted, as it was sold by an executor:—he worked the horse in the coach and gig, and in the saddle:—never suspected that the horse was a roarer, or in the least unsound:—his master parted with the horse, because he was not a good match to his other horse, and he had got back a horse which he had sent to the Veterinary College. Dobin tried the horse in company with Grub:—took the horse by the bridle, and beat him with a stick, to try if he was a roarer; and witness asking why he did it, as the horse was warranted sound, Grub said he was right in doing so, as it often saved a great deal of trouble.

G. Smith had assisted at defendant's stables: had often rode the horse; always thought him perfectly sound, and never suspected that he was a roarer.

Thomas Cook and G. Ball, ostlers at Allen's stables, where the horse had been for four months after defendant purchased it, had never seen any symptoms of roaring about the horse.

D. Richardson had the care of the horse at Hobson's: never saw any symptoms of roaring, but he did recollect Grub desiring the

horse to be put up, for he was a roarer.

Professor Coleman had seen the horse this morning, and not before: a child would now perceive that he was a roarer. The horse might have got the disease in the time that he was in possession of the plaintiff. If the horse had the complaint at the time of sale, it must have increased very rapidly, otherwise no person could have been deceived. He considered every horse that was a roarer unsound: he had known the disease got in the course of five or six days, particularly if there was a great difference in the temperature of the stables.

Lord Ellenborough said, the only question for the Jury was to consider whether the horse was sound at the time of sale. In the decision cited as having been made by him, and the opinion of another Judge, they only stated that if the roaring was only disagreeable, it would not constitute an unsoundness: but if roaring was attended with an inflammation, it was a disease. He thought the evidence might have been given honestly on both sides. If the disease was in an incipient state at the time of the sale, it was a breach of the warranty, and the plaintiff was entitled to recover. His Lordship then remarked on the evidence of the different witnesses.

The Jury, after considerable delay, found a verdict for defendant.

JOHN BEARD'S DIARY.

To the Editor of the *Sporting Magazine*.

SIR,

PASSING through Bath lately, I amused myself during my

stay, among other things, in looking in at the booksellers' windows of that city. And in one of them, I observed a small volume, entitled, "A Diary of Fifteen Years Hunting, viz. from 1796 to 1811.—By John Beard, of Tormarton, Gloucestershire."

"So the stanch hound the trembling hare pursues,
And smells his footsteps in the tainted dews;
The tedious track unrav'ling by degrees;
But when the scent comes warm in ev'ry breeze,
Fired at the near approach he shoots away
On his full stretch, and bears upon his prey."

ADDISON."

Having purchased this production of Mr. John Beard, I began with that gentleman's dedication as follows:

"The author of the following pages, begs permission humbly to inscribe them to his Grace the Duke of Beaufort; with whose sanction, and under whose protection, as well as those of his Noble Father, he for many years enjoyed the Sports of the Field: In the course of his Diary, the writer acknowledges that he was occasionally accompanied in his hunting excursion by their Graces, and other branches of the Badminton family: to be known to whom he ever thought an honour; and to be holden by them in neighbourly respect, he esteemed the chief pride of an honest, rustic life.—J. B."

Next comes the prefatory address of Mr. John Beard, which he introduces with, "Friends and neighbours! who have often been my companions in the chase, and to whom I have occasionally given a perusal of my annual manuscript diaries; and who have pressing desired me to get them printed, that you might sometimes recur to

them, and bring to recollection those happy days of health and exercise we have enjoyed together—behold, I have at last complied with your flattering wishes, and have produced a volume! Yet, notwithstanding your partiality, arising from many local circumstances, I am conscious my Diary can contain very little to amuse the general reader—the humble annals of a sportsman, limited to a few confined districts, cannot be greatly diversified, or afford much instruction, information, or amusement.

"When the sport of the day was over, when my friends had taken their departure to their several homes, and I was left to repose and recruit by my humble fire-side, you know it was my customary task to scribble down the events of the chase; state to what part of the surrounding country I had taken my faithful pack of harrriers; what diversion they had afforded; what slaughter made; and sometimes by whom I had been attended. There must appear a too great similarity between the detail of one year's sport and that of the succeeding; but I never intended that my Diary should have been seen beyond the circle of my own friends, and who perfectly knew every field, wood, common, hill, and dale, we had ranged through and over. To them only will the perusal of these pages appear the least interesting. The good opinion of others I am not solicitous to acquire, knowing that I should be disappointed if I either expected their praise, or deprecated their censure, for thus obtruding myself on their notice as a writer.

"My reading has never extended beyond such books as might render a laborious yeoman a useful member

member of the small community in which he moved, and to such as should prepare him for a *state hereafter*; excepting the perusal of publications that treated on the chief source of my amusement in this life—the *recreation of hunting*; amongst those the honest, poetic Somerville was my most favourite author—from his pages it will be seen that I have made some liberal quotations; and I beg leave to finish this address by another opposite extract from the same descriptive pen.—We omit the quotation from Somerville, which begins,

“ Now golden Autumn from her open lap,”

And proceeds with about thirty lines more from that excellent Poet.

The Diary of each year is given by the author; and the general tenor of the items, is similar to the following in 1796:

“ Oct. 29th.—This day threw off at Littleton-Drew, where one hare was started, which was killed; another was started, which shewed good sport for four hours, and lost her. The company out were, his Grace the Duke of Beaufort, Lords Charles and Edward Somerset, Dr. Penney, Mr. Poyatz, General Rook, Dr. Hardwicke, Mr. Russ, and Mr. Hetling.”

The hounds, however, did not come into Mr. Beard's hands until 1798, at which period, having received them from the widow of the former possessor, he offered them to the Duke of Beaufort, but his Grace declined them.—Mr. Beard then becoming a proprietor, proceeds with his Diary to 1811, in the course of which he goes on with repetitions of each day's sport; he likewise gives the number of

hunting days, and of the hares killed during every season; nay, he further goes to say, to whom the hares killed were given. Some observations are occasionally made on the close of the hunting season by Mr. B. but as they are mostly in relation to the local circumstances of the hunt, I shall not recite them; now and then a quotation from Somerville, &c. takes off the dullness of repetition in the Diary. In his observations at the close of 1806 and 1807, Mr. Beard remarks as follows:

“ We found hares in great plenty all through the season, and we killed plenty; but the worst part is in giving them away, there being so many persons that look up to me for them, it is with difficulty who to satisfy first. The first person I think of is his Grace the Duke of Beaufort and family, not only because he grants me the hunt of Tormarton, West-Littleton, Aoton-Turvil, and Littleton-Drew, but because those and other manors are supplied with hares from his liberty. The hunt on the above manors would hardly be worth looking after, if I was denied on Nettleton and Kington Manors. As matters stand at present, Mr. Codrington undoubtedly has a right to some hunted hares, for Kington and Marshfield hunt, likewise the owners of Nettleton Manor, and each farmer of the above parishes, whose farms we ride over; some years I put out four or five couple of puppies to different persons, and I cannot deny them a hare each. As Mrs. Beard has many friends and relations, they also look up to me for hares. As for myself, although no person loves a hare better, it is seldom I afford myself more than one in the whole season.”

A Hunt-

[*A Hunting Song is given in our Poetical Department, from this Diary.*]

Notwithstanding this book can be of but little entertainment to readers out of the counties in which these harriers hunt, I shall nevertheless give Mr. Beard's concluding observations, as containing certain points respecting the legal restraints on sporting, necessary to be known by those following that amusement.

"Every person who keeps a pack of harriers and has no manor of his own to hunt on, must get the good-will of some nobleman or gentleman who has such manors, which was the case with me; although I have land in four parishes I have no manor. When I went on my own lands I always found hares in plenty, but they generally ran from cover to cover, and when there we often went on Mr. Methuen's Manor, at Biddes-ton, where I never was denied. Now I was under the necessity of asking his Grace the Duke of Beaufort, for his hunt at West-Littleton, Tormarton, Acton-Turvil, Littleton-Drew, Sopworth, Didmarton, and Oldbury, and when hunting on the said manors, we often went on Luckington, Sherston, and Alderton Manors, where I ever enjoyed the liberty of sporting. While Lord Chedworth was living, I had Nettleton and West Kingston Manors to hunt on; and since the two above manors were sold, I have not been denied on Nettleton; but on Kingston Mr. Cottrington denied me, because I voted against him at a turnpike meeting, and likewise on Marshfield Manor. Some years since, I generally went several times to Saddleworth in a winter, where we hunted on many manors, and

never denied; and sometimes we took a turn on Mr. Hartley's manor, at Sodbury, where I never was forbid; but, on Horton manor, after hunting for some years there, Mr. Brooke thought proper to serve me with a written notice of forbiddance. Before Sir Charles Bamfylde sold Waply and Cottrington, I often hunted there without any denial. On the manors of Dirham and Hinton I hunted, and was never denied until a near accident happened; as George was bringing the hounds along Hinton Field a dog crossed the road, and the hounds ran after him into Mr. Blathwayte's Park, and after the deer; and, as George was by himself, it was some time before the hounds were got out; no deer was killed, or drove out of the park; and for that Mr. Hathaway and myself were served with a notice of forbiddance; but, after a short time, we hunted again on the said manor without any denial. We sometimes ran on Mr. Scroope's manor, and into what we call Cooch-Castle, but his, nor his keeper, ever were displeased with us in so doing, but always said I was welcome to hunt over his manors whenever I pleased, provided I did not go to the Castle. There was a time that Mr. Scroope set steel traps in the Castle, but charged his keeper, Nathaniel Bushell, whenever he should hear my hounds running near to the Castle to go and spring the traps, and if the hounds should run in to do his best to get them out, which Mr. Scroope assisted once himself, without a word of blame to us. When we threw off at Littleton-Drew, we often ran on Mr. Houlton's manor, at Grittleton, and many times I had seen that gentleman, when I was hunting there,

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but he did not seem displeased with me; for one time when we were running a hare, and was at a fault, he said, let the huntsman hold the hounds down a lape, for he said the hare was gone there. But after that Mr. Houlton was induced to send me a notice of forbiddance; I did not pay much attention to the said notice, but soon after, as I was served with the same, I sent Mr. Houlton a letter, wherein I said that I did not wish to throw off on his manor, but if I should put up a hare on the Duke's liberty, I should like to pursue the same, which I did, and with which Houlton never seemed to be displeased; but it so happened, that the parish of Grittleton consists of two manors, between Mr. Houlton and the Rev. Mr. Burns, who said that I was welcome to hunt in the parish in what manner I pleased. Now I have done with the great men, I shall say a few words in respect of the keepers: Mr. Scroope's, Nathaniel Bushell, always behaved to me civil and obliging; and John Hall, of Nettleton, never behaved amiss; Peter Clark, Dirham keeper, at one time behaved very bad, when my hounds ran into Dirham-Park, where he shot two of them, but did not kill them. The Duke's keeper, Thomas Webb, behaved to me worse than all the other keepers put together; I had a great deal of very saucy language, and he once shot the hare before the hounds."

FATAL DUEL.

A Duel took place on Friday, the 1st instant, near Newport, Isle of Wight, between Lieutenant

Blundell, of the 101st Regiment, and Lieutenant Maguire, of the 6th West India Regiment, which terminated fatally. Lieutenant Blundell died on the Sunday following. The ball entered the right shoulder, in an oblique direction, crossed the back, taking away part of the vertebræ, and lodged near the arm-pit; mortification, delirium, and death were the consequences. The deceased was the son of J. Blundell, Esq. a merchant in London. The dispute which led to the unfortunate meeting, arose in the following manner:

About a fortnight previous, the deceased took a young Officer of his regiment to the cottage of his father-in-law, (H. White, Esq. of Portsmouth), at Niton, to dine with him. In a few days afterwards, Lieutenant Maguire, who, as above stated, was present at the marriage of Lieutenant Blundell, said to him,—“ I see you can take friends to the Cottage;” and for some days afterwards he took many opportunities to insult him, which Lieutenant B. disregarded. At length Maguire wrote to the Officers of Blundell's regiment, describing him as a ruffian and a coward; upon which five Officers belonging to the regiment (all young Irish Gentlemen) proceeded to Niton, and sent to Lieutenant Blundell, telling him he had been so highly insulted, that he must fight Maguire. This Lieutenant Blundell evaded for some hours, but, between eleven and twelve at night, all parties having drunk freely, he gave them a challenge to Maguire; with which, at between one and two in the morning, they returned to Newport. Lieutenant B. followed a few hours after to a spot near Carisbrook

brook Castle, and the duel took place.

On Monday and Tuesday following the death of Lieut. B. an Inquest was taken on the case by Thomas Sewel, Esq. the Coroner for the Island, and a most respectable Jury; and after a full and minute investigation of the circumstances, and an impartial summing up of the evidence by the Coroner, the Jury returned a verdict of *Wilful Murder* against Ensign Maguire, as principal in the first degree; against Ensign Gilchrist, of the 6th West India Regiment, and Lieutenant Hennings, of the 101st Regiment, (the seconds), as principals in the second degree; and against Lieutenant Kinsley, and Ensign Slater, of the 101st Regiment, as accessaries before the fact.

The principal and seconds absconded immediately after the duel, and none of them have yet been taken.

ESSEX HUNT.

LORD Maynard and Mr. Archer Houlton have conjointly purchased Col. Cook's fine pack of Fox-hounds, with which they will hunt the Takely Forest country in the county of Essex.

This transfer the latter has officially communicated to his brother Sportsmen, by the following advertisement:

"To the Noblemen, Gentlemen, and Farmers, in the District of the Essex Hunt.

"BEING obliged to retire from the management of the Essex Fox-Hounds, I think it no more than common gratitude to return you my sincere thanks for the civility

and support I have received from you during the five seasons I hunted the country. My hounds I have sold to Mr. Houlton, although very reluctantly; but my friends wished it, and I did not feel comfortable at the idea of taking away my pack from a country, I, as a stranger, have received so much kindness in. The Manager, Mr. Conyers, jun. told me at Tattersall's, he would do the thing as it ought to be done, and I sincerely hope he will perform his promise. I take my leave with wishing you all health and happiness, and prosperity to the county of Essex.—I remain your very obedient, and obliged humble servant,

J. COOK."

ACTION FOR CRIM. CON.

Court of King's Bench, Westminster, July 19.

Goodall v. Fletcher.

THIS was an action brought to recover damages from the defendant, for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife.

The declaration and pleas having been read—

The Attorney-General proceeded to state the case. He observed, that no species of offence was more pregnant with evil consequences, than that which was the subject of the present action. It was, indeed, a crime, which not only injured the individual, in the nicest point, but tended to sap the very foundation of society. The present he considered to be a most aggravated case, and called for exemplary damages. It partook, in a certain degree, of every species of aggravation which could be conceived. It was more particularly aggravated, because the plaintiff

plaintiff was the friend of the defendant—and the injury was rendered infinitely more severe, by this flagitious breach of confidence. The Gentlemen of the Jury had, no doubt, frequently heard of the plaintiff, who was extremely well known, as having been employed in the capacity of Admiral of Hayti. And it would appear, from the evidence of the defendant himself, given before the Commissioners of Bankrupts, that immense sums of money, remitted by the plaintiff to this country, had passed through his hands. Mrs. Goodall was originally Miss Stanton, an actress; and had, by her husband, a family of eight children. While she was on the stage, she resisted every temptation which was thrown in her way, to induce her to deviate from the paths of virtue. Indeed, it was but justice to observe, that, in modern times, the stage had to boast many ladies of the most pure and unsullied reputation. To prove the correctness and propriety of Mrs. Goodall's conduct, while she continued on the stage, a host of witnesses could be adduced. The defendant was an attorney—and the very circumstance of his being a member of that respectable profession, intimately connected as it was with the jurisprudence of the country, rendered his conduct more inexcusable; for, in the course of his practice, he must have been apprised of the punishment with which such criminality was visited. His conduct was placed in a more unfavourable point of view, when it was recollected that the management of the plaintiff's affairs was entrusted to him. In him he placed the most unbounded confidence; but that confidence had been shamefully betrayed. Nor

could it be pleaded, in extenuation, by the defendant, that he was in the hey-day of youth. He had passed that period when the passions are most violent; he was himself a married man, with a family of three children. But, notwithstanding the situation in which he stood, as the father of a family; notwithstanding the close intimacy which subsisted between him and the plaintiff, he debauched his wife, and formed a criminal connection with her—yes, he formed a criminal connection with the wife of his friend—and it did appear to him, that human depravity could not be carried higher.—When he had proved these facts; when he had laid before the Jury the letters written by the defendant, he need not, he was sure, say a single word about damages. To men of high and honourable feeling, to men of rigid integrity, and such, he believed the Jury to be composed of, it was quite unnecessary. They would correctly estimate the injury sustained by the plaintiff, and, as far as damages could remunerate him, he was convinced they would feel it incumbent on them to grant that remuneration.

The Attorney-General then proceeded to read a letter sent by the defendant to Mrs. Goodall, which having been intercepted by her daughter, occasioned a discovery of the connection between the parties. He observed, that the first part of this letter, in which the defendant called Mrs. Goodall "his dear, dear Charlotte;" and "besought her to place all her confidence in him;" was sufficient to prove the strictness of the intimacy between them; but this was dull and spiritless, compared with what followed. After a great

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number of passionate expressions, indicative of the most unbounded attachment, after stating his determination to provide for the comfort of the plaintiff's wife, the defendant's letter proceeded thus :—"All this I promise—all this I solemnly swear to fulfil, if it pleases God to spare my life. Be cool, but be determined. Compose your spirits, and rely on me. Are you not mine?"—Yes; she was indeed his. He was the devil of her destiny, to whom she had sold herself. In the same letter, the defendant asks, "Is not every thing I can command yours? And are not your children as dear to me as my own?"—Here, it seemed, Mr. Fletcher recollected that he had children. Such a reflection ought to have induced a course of action very different from that pursued by the defendant. He then goes on to say, "Be candid with me; if you want money, let me know—look to me, as you would to yourself, and be decisive!"—And the letter concludes with this remarkable expression :—"Remember, I am yours to the last drop of my blood! God Almighty bless, protect, and preserve you, my adored! my beloved wife!"—The next letter to which he should call the attention of the Court, was dated the 9th of March, and contained some very extraordinary sentences. One of these was as follows :—"I do not expect any peace or quiet for us until effectual measures are taken to put a stop to his unprincipled villainy. It is, believe me, in vain, nay ridiculous, to expect it; so long as he can be the savage, so long he will. If, indeed, he was out of the way, it might be otherwise; till then I again caution you to be on your guard against what is going on."—

Surely, when he produced such an extract as this, he might fairly say, that he had redeemed the pledge which he had given in the commencement of his address, by shewing that this was a case of monstrous atrocity—so monstrous that, if the facts were not plainly laid before the Jury, they could have no conception of it. They certainly could not pass over lightly the expression, "if he (meaning the plaintiff) was out of the way, it might be otherwise." How it was intended to explain this, he knew not—to him, it appeared a dark and mysterious sentence, and, unfortunately, events had recently occurred, which proved that women might be found base enough to attempt their husband's lives. But a very few weeks had elapsed, since a wretch had devised various means to destroy her husband, one of which was to throw him into a well, and she had ultimately effected her purpose by poison. He meant not to say, because Mrs. Goodall had been accustomed on the stage to use the poisoned bowl and dagger, that therefore she would have recourse to them in reality; but he would leave it to the Jury, if words such as these could be introduced for any virtuous purpose, to point that purpose out. "I," continued the defendant in his letter, "can never have peace or rest, till an end is put to his (meaning plaintiff's) unprincipled villainy!" This was the language which he applied to his friend—this was the language which he applied to a man, who had, at different times, consigned to him property to the amount of 120,000*l*. He concluded the letter in these terms :—"Our happiness, my dearest Charlotte, must depend on the accomplishment of my objects; if I

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can remove the remaining obstacles that oppress me, all will be well; and we shall enjoy that bliss, which is only to be derived from the pure and warm love we bear to one another. Be sure and write to-morrow night, or I shall be miserable. God Almighty for ever, and for ever bless you.—Pray, oh! pray keep up your spirits—Remember me to Betsey—Adieu! my love! Adieu!"—He should not take up the time of the Court, by any further comment on these letters. He should immediately proceed to call witnesses, who would prove, beyond dispute, the intercourse which had taken place between the defendant and Mrs. Goodall. He would clearly shew, that the parties had assumed fictitious names; and that Mrs. Goodall had received letters from the defendant, under the name of *Mellon* and *Stanton*. When he had established these facts, he would leave it to the Jury to give such damages as they conceived the case demanded—and, in his opinion, no damages they had it in their power to give, could be considered as excessive.

He then called—

Mrs. Elizabeth Nunn, the sister of Mrs. Goodall, who deposed, that she witnessed the marriage of her sister with Mr. Goodall, upwards of twenty years ago, at Newcastle-under-Line. After her marriage, Mrs. Goodall performed at Bath and Bristol. She and her husband appeared to live on the most affectionate terms. Mr. Goodall was a young man when he married—but, she believed, he was upwards of twenty years of age. Mr. Stanton, who was the manager and owner of several theatres, was the father both of the witness and Mrs. Goodall. Shortly

after her marriage, Mrs. Goodall, who was an actress of great celebrity, procured an engagement on the London boards. Mr. Goodall had been a midshipman; and, at the time that his wife proceeded to London, he was preparing to go abroad.—Witness had seen very little of him since that period, and not much of Mrs. Goodall.

Mr. Dolmin, hatter, of St. James's-street, knew the plaintiff and his wife twenty years ago.—They appeared to live perfectly happy together. He had never seen the defendant till very recently. He was always extremely glad to receive the visits of Mrs. Goodall, which would not have been the case if her character appeared to him in an unfavourable light. She always conducted herself in the most respectable manner.

Mr. Dolmin was cross-examined by Mr. Scarlett. He stated, that the plaintiff had gone abroad very lately. He (the witness) induced him to settle an annuity on his wife, which he had done. He believed that Mrs. Goodall had received remittances from her husband. She had many difficulties to encounter, which she had surmounted in a very praise-worthy manner. Her husband had been a prisoner of war, and, during his absence, she conducted his affairs with great prudence.

Mr. Little deposed, that he was well acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Goodall. He was particularly intimate with them from the year 1800 up to the spring of 1810. They appeared to be a most affectionate couple.

Mr. Laurie, of the house of Whittle and Laurie, was intimate with Mr. and Mrs. Goodall: they seemed to live in perfect harmony.

Mr. Bannister, the comedian,
a 2 deposed,

deposed, that he was acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Goodall, for twenty years. During part of that time, Mrs. Goodall had an engagement in London. The plaintiff appeared very much attached to his wife, whose conduct was of the most exemplary description.

On his cross-examination, he stated, that he had seen Mr. and Mrs. Goodall in their own house, after the season. Mr. Goodall was in the habit of attending his wife home from the theatre. He (the witness) was attended by a *dresser* of the name of *Joe*. He might have accompanied Mrs. Goodall home, but he did not recollect such a circumstance.

On his re-examination by the Attorney-General, Mr. Bannister stated, that he should not think there was any impropriety in the *dresser* seeing Mrs. Goodall home, if she happened not to have a friend ready to protect her through the streets. It did not strike him as being at all objectionable; and if he had, under such circumstances, directed the *dresser* to see her home, he did not think it could be looked upon as an insult.

— Trainer, the landlord of the White Horse Inn, at Uxbridge, deposed, that on the 24th of July last a gentleman, whom he since understood to be the defendant, came to his house on horseback, and ordered a post chaise for Salt-hill, and back. In the evening he returned with a lady, whom he now knew to be Mrs. Goodall—they inquired for a chamber, and were shewn into one—they remained there all night, and, in the morning, breakfasted there—they ordered the carriage to proceed to Windsor, by the way of Datchet-bridge—they were informed that that route was considerably out of

the way, but Mr. Fletcher persisted in his intention.

Sarah Edwards, the chambermaid at the White Horse, deposed, that Mr. Fletcher and Mrs. Goodall slept at her master's house on the night of the 24th of July.

William Hestler, the driver of the chaise hired by Mr. Fletcher, deposed, that, before he came to Windsor, Mrs. Goodall was set down.

The postmaster of Windsor proved, that Mrs. Goodall had assumed fictitious names while she resided in that town. Letters were addressed to her as Mrs. Mellon, and as Mrs. Stanton.

Mr. Thompson deposed, that during the plaintiff's absence from the country, he had been made a bankrupt. He returned on the thirty-ninth day, and surrendered himself. Mr. Fletcher was his attorney and agent in money matters. From time to time large sums of money came into his hand, on account of the plaintiff. He recollected him to have received the sum of 17,700*l.* being the net proceeds of the cargoes of four vessels, which the plaintiff had sent from Hayti to this country.

On his cross-examination by Mr. Scarlett, he stated, that Mr. Goodall had, he believed, gone out as Supercargo of a ship belonging to Mr. Fletcher. The Learned Counsel was proceeding to ask some questions, with a view to prove, that the plaintiff was indebted to the defendant, when he was interrupted by

The Attorney-General, who observed, that his Learned Friend, if he pleased, might assume, that the plaintiff was indebted 100,000*l.* to the defendant; for the admission could not at all serve the latter in the present case.

Mr.

Mr. Scarlett proceeded to examine Mr. Thompson, as to the period when the plaintiff procured the command of a post-office packet; and observed, that the expression, about getting Mr. Goodall out of the way, which was to be found in one of the letters, referred to that circumstance.

Four letters were then put in, and read, the tenor of which may be collected from the Attorney-General's speech, the hand-writing having been proved to be that of Mr. Fletcher.

Mr. Scarlett, on the part of the defendant, addressed the Jury at considerable length. He contended, that the letters which had been given in evidence, ought to be left out of their consideration, because they were all written after the alleged connexion between the parties had taken place. They could not be considered as the instruments of seduction; on the contrary, he thought they placed the conduct of the defendant in a very honourable light, since it was very clear from their contents, that he had no intention of abandoning the woman, whom he had seduced. He then proceeded to state, that the plaintiff's constitution, when he arrived in this country, was in such a deplorable state, in consequence of his irregularities when abroad, that it was impossible for his wife to cohabit with him. In order to prove this, he called

Mr. Henry Turner, surgeon, of King-street, Holborn, who attended the plaintiff in Dec. 1811—he had previously been attended by a Mr. Nicholson, in Wales; by Dr. Reilly, in Windsor; and by Surgeon Cline. The evidence of this witness, as well as of Dr. Reilly, is of too indelicate a nature to be detailed. The great ob-

ject of their examination was to specify the complaint with which the plaintiff was afflicted, who it appeared had been, when in the West Indies, poisoned by a female, through jealousy.

Mr. Parsons deposed, that, in 1809, the plaintiff was in the habit of sleeping at the Hummums, and he had frequently dined with him at taverns.

The Attorney-General observed, that this evidence was decidedly in favour of his client. His sleeping at the Hummums, where it was well known women were not admitted, was a proof of his continence.

The Attorney-Gen. having replied,

Lord Ellenborough said, the only questions, were as to the aggravations or extenuations attending the commission of the offence, there being no doubt as to the fact itself. As to the aggravations, there was sufficient that the plaintiff and his wife, who had borne him a family of seven or eight children, lived happily together; and that she had conducted herself with propriety in a profession where she was likely to experience temptations. Defendant, too, had been in the confidence of the husband, which was a strong aggravation of his offence. Then, as to the extenuations; the circumstance of the letters having passed subsequently to the commission of the offence, formed no extenuation. The only other extenuation alleged, was the infidelity of the husband when abroad. That, if proved, might surely go in diminution of damages; but there was no evidence of the fact; on the contrary, the circumstances adduced in evidence rather went to disprove it. He left the case with the Jury.

The Jury immediately found for the plaintiff—Damages, 5000*l*.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

A Bricklayer's son, who had been in the habit of playing the hautboy to the singers at a church, in Cheshire, before the erection of an organ, put in his claim for the place of organist, in a letter to the vestry meeting, couched precisely in the following words:—*SIR*, "I understand you want an organist to play the organ; I will undertake to do that, and find books, and *teach the singers*, for 20*l.* a year; and if you will be so good as to get me the place, I will employ a person to *teach me.*"

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THE SPORTING STALLION—SPANKER.—The following humorous advertisement, descriptive of that noble animal the horse, appeared in an Irish paper lately:—On Saturday, the 16th of September next, will be sold at Skibberton, the strong, staunch, steady, stout, sound, safe, *sixewy*, serviceable, strapping, supple, swift, smart, sightly, sprightly, spirited, sturly, shining, sure-footed, sleek, well sized, well shaped, sorrel steed, of superlative symmetry, styled *Spanker*, with small star and snip, square sided, slender shouldered, sharp sighted, and steps singularly stately—free from strain, spavin, spasms, stringhalt, stranguary, sciatia, staggers, scouring, strangles, callenders, surfeit, seams, strumour, swellings, scratches, starfoot, splint, squint, squirt, scurf, scabs, scars, sores, scattering, shuffling, shambling gait, or symptoms of sickness of any sort—he is neither

stiff monthed, shabby coated, sinew shrunk, spur galled, saddle galled, shell toothed, sling gutted, surbated, skin scabbed, short winded, splay footed, or shoulder-slipped, and is sound in the sword-point, and stiffe-joint—has neither sick, spleen, sitfast, snaggle teeth, sand-crack, staring coat, swelled sheath, nor shattered hoofs—nor is he sour, sulky, surly, stubborn, or sulen in temper—neither zhy nor skittish, slow, sluggish, nor stupid—he never slips, trips, strays, stalks, starts, stops, shakes, snarrels, snuffles, snorts, stumbles, or stocks in the stable, and scarcely or seldom sweats—has a showy, stylish switch tail, and a safe, strong set of shoes on—can feed on soil, stubble, saintfoin, sheaf-oats, straw, sedge, or scutch grass—carries sixteen stone, with surprising speed in his stroke, over a six foot sod or stone wall.—His sire was the Sly Sobersides, on a Sister of Spindleshanks, by Sampson, a sporting son of Sparkler, who won the sweepstakes and subscription plate last season at Sligo. His selling price, sixty-seven pounds, sixteen shillings, and sixpence sterling.

A LEGAL PUN.

As *J-kyl* was hast'ning with gown and with wig,
He happen'd to tread on a very small pig;
Cried he, "That's a learned pig, or I'm mistaken,
For 'tis, you may see, an *Abridgment of Bacon.*"

A THIEF got admission to a concert some time back, and during the

the performance of a fine piece of music, was detected stealing a diamond ornament from a lady's head. The fellow, in his justification, said, "*the music was as powerful as that of Orpheus*, for it drew the very stones into his pocket."

THE Proverb says, "*Idleness covers a man with rags*." A School-master thought the sentence might be improved, and wrote for his pupil, "*Idleness covers a man with nakedness*."

A MUSICAL professor lately observed that he should shortly embrace the briny wave at Margate, and that he should prefer going down in the packet. "I should like to be with you," said Mrs. Davison, "because you could compose the ocean."

A GENTLEMAN, who is at once remarkable for his love of gallantry, and his love of money, sent a *billet doux*, a few days since, to a lady of very high fashion, and not less distinguished for her wit, which she returned, declining the civil offers, saying, "they were not conveyed upon hot-pressed paper."

A LONG NOSE!

Emitted from the Greek Anthology.

Dick cannot wipe his nostrils when he
pleases,
His nose so long is, and his arm so
short;
Nor ever cries "God bless me!" when
he sneezes,
He cannot hear so distant a report.

At a recent sale by auction, at the Custom-house, a set of chessmen, not intrinsically worth more than three pounds, were sold at the enormous price of 113l. A Noble Lord, who was extremely

anxious to be the purchaser, sent an agent to attend the sale, with a catalogue, in which he made a memorandum opposite the lot, "*Must have them*." A malicious wag observing this note, bid against the agent, who, thinking himself bound to obtain the chessmen, advanced to the enormous sum stated, at which he was allowed to be the purchaser.

It was rather a bold assertion in one of the provincial papers to say, that *all* the widows in France were lamenting the death of their husbands.

NUPTIAL REPARTEE.

CHARLES, to the altar, led the lovely
Jane,
Then to her father's house return'd again;
Where, to convey them on their wedding
tour,
All ready stood a landaulet and four.
When lo! the gathering showers at once
descend,
Cloud rolls on cloud, and warring winds
contend.
This moves him not, but in he hands his
bride,
Then seats himself enraptur'd by her side;
And thus to cheer the fair, he quick begun,
"I hope we soon shall have a little sun."
But she to whom the weather gave no
pain,
Who heeded not the clouds or pattering
rain,
But most about her future hope, be-
thought her,
Replied, "my dear, I'd rather have a
daughter."
June 21, 1813. Z.

A smart buck shrewdly observed, how strange it was, that while Irishmen were so famous for blunders, he could never hear of a female bull from that country.

A CELEBRATED cock-fighter, at York, had a cock called *Buonaparte*, being the hero of the dunghill; his fame induced a person of that neighbourhood to challenge him

him with an Irish cock, who killed his adversary. The victor is now called *Marquis Wellington*.

bernian Judge recorded, that such men, for such *puns*, ought to be *pun*-ished.

IN the Dublin Court of Chancery, last Term, Mr. Bushe, the Solicitor-General, disputing with another Counsel, touching a part of St. Luke's Gospel, called aloud to the Clerk for a "New Testament," in order to decide the difference.—"I have no New Testament," answered the Officer.—"What!" replied the Solicitor, "in the name of wonder, what book then have you been swearing the witnesses by, all this time past?"—"Oh! sure I swear them by the *Old Testament*, you know—the same as I have had these six years—it is not any *New Book* at all."

IN one of the late lists of bankrupts in the *Gazette*, we find the name of *Pillow* followed immediately by that of *Sleep*, and shortly after that of *Love*. Were they sleeping partners?

THE following curious epitaph is inscribed on a tomb-stone in Wimborne Church-yard, lately erected to the memory of John Penny, formerly a celebrated earth-stopper, of that town:—

HERE, honest John, who oft the turf
had pac'd,
And stopp'd his mother earth, in earth is
plac'd;

Not all the skill of John himself could save
From being stopp'd within an earthly
grave.

A friend to sport, himself of sporting fame,
John died as he liv'd, with heart of game;
Nor did he yield, until his mortal breath
Was hard run down by that grim sports-
man—Death.

Reader, if cash thou art in want of any,
Dig four feet deep, and thou wilt find—A
PENNY.

A *punster* observed the other day, on seeing the *pun* of an Hi-

THE late Dr. De la Cour, of Cork, of eccentric and facetious memory, having once occasion to reprove a Counsel rather unlearned in the law—told him, he was a Counsellor of Necessity.—"Necessity!" exclaimed the briefless barrister, "what do you mean by that?"—"Because," rejoined the doctor, "*Necessity knows no law!*"

ON A LADY

Who had her Portrait painted, and sometimes used to beat her Husband.

Come hither, Sir John, my picture is here,
What say you, my love, does it strike
you?

I can't say it does just at present, my dear,
But I think it soon will, it's so like you.

ESPRIT DE CORPS A LA HUSSAR.—A young Officer of the 7th Hussars, was found speechless in Hyde Park, a few mornings ago, his horse having fallen in a fit of staggers, and rolled more than once over him, so as to endanger his life. Prior to his removal from the spot, where several persons had collected, a bystander expressed his surprise, *that an officer of the 7th should have fallen from his horse*, when the young Hussar, unable to move, and apparently still insensible, roused himself just sufficiently, but faintly, to utter, *that it was a lie, for the horse had fallen from him*.

HOWEVER extraordinary such an assertion may appear to many of our readers, we can seriously assure them, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer is the most devoted Patriot in the Nation—for all his thoughts are anxiously employed upon the *Public Interest*.

SPORT.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

AT Newcastle Meeting, Sir M. W. Ridley sold *Epicure*, by *Sancho*; and *Grizelda*, by *Hambletonian*, to Mr. Knapton, of York, who has since sold them to go into Russia.

Mr. Knapton has also sold the stallion, *Evander*, by *Delpini*, to Mr. Bayley, to go into Russia.—He is the Sire of Mr. Tibbet's *Pericles*, that won the Gold Cup and a stakes of 10gs. each, on the 7th and 8th inst. at Stamford.

NEWCASTLE.—For the 50l. Purse won by X Y Z, on Monday, (as stated in our last Racing Calendar, page 43), Mr. Lambton's *Macaroni* was second, and not *Knight-Errant*, as copied from the Lists printed at Newcastle.

York August Meeting, 1813.—Monday, Mr. Watt's *Tramp*, by *Dick Andrews*, 8st. 3lb. agst Mr. Grimston's b. f. by *Sancho*, dam by *Hambletonian*, 8st. last mile, 300gs. h. ft.

LORD Sackville's horse, *Mulberry*, is matched against Lord G. H. Cavendish's *Merry-go-Round*, at the Newmarket First October Meeting, for 300gs.

At the same Meeting, Lord G. H. Cavendish's *Gaber*, is matched against Lord Sackville's *Young Eagle*, for 200gs.; and the Duke of Grafton's *Selim* agst Mr. Cavan's *Tooley*, for 100gs.

A NUMEROUS list of horses is already entered for the Garden
VOL. XLII.—No. 250.

Stakes at the Newmarket Second October Meeting.

THE Stallion *Wizard*, died on Tuesday, the 30th ult. at *Elmsall Lodge*, in consequence of an accident he met with on the preceding Sunday in the stable-yard, by forcibly running upon a bar that stood upright, and at the end of which was an iron bolt, which perforated the horse's breast, near the plate vein, broke three of his ribs, and fixed so strongly in the backbone as to require the united strength of two men with instruments to extract it. He has covered only two seasons.

SIR B. R. Graham, Alexander Don, Esq. and Thomas Haggerstone, Esq. are appointed Stewards for the Races at Newcastle next year.

THE Hon. F. S. N. Douglas has accepted the vacant Stewardship at Oxford Races, which will begin on Tuesday, the 3d of August.

It has been stated, with some confidence, that the *Bibury Meeting* will in future be held at *Ascot*; this is in some degree confirmed by the advertisement of these races for the present year, in which it is stated, "that as this is the last year that the Club can be accommodated with the *Bibury House*, it will be necessary at the present races to fix upon the place where the Members are to meet in future."

B b

Taa

THE late Ipswich Races, though very numerously attended, afforded an unusual small share of sport, only four heats being run for the three stakes, and those on three separate days, which were all won by Mr. Pearce's horse Billy.—A melancholy accident happened on the Wednesday, to a person of the name of Francis Favier, who being intent on the race horses which were then running, suddenly turned his horse towards the course, and unfortunately came in contact with a gentleman who was riding full speed; both were in consequence thrown, but one of the horses falling upon Favier, he was so severely bruised, that he died shortly after.

A BARBARIAN.—Monday, the 12th inst. a farmer at Gedney, treated a valuable mare, his own property, in the most brutal manner, without any provocation whatever. The poor animal was drawing a cart out of a deep hole, when the owner took a large hedge-stake, and with both hands beat her about the loins, and afterwards struck out one of her eyes. He then suffered the animal to remain in that state several hours, with its eye hanging down and bleeding from the socket, and a young foal sucking by her side, without permitting a farrier to interpose any of the offices of humanity. Not long since the same man beat one of his cows till she slipped calf and died; and kicked a fat sheep over the mouth and face in such a brutal manner that it was shortly after found dead in the field.

Two ponies, the property of Howlett, of Fakenham, and Burgess, of Foulsham, started from Fakenham, on Monday, the 19th

instant, to go twice to Norwich and back again, a distance of one hundred miles. They performed the first fifty miles in five hours and a quarter, stopped about a quarter of an hour, and then set off again; Howlett's hobby, in coming to Norwich a second time, tired against the six-mile stone and gave up; Burgess's hobby went forward to Norwich and returned to Morton, eight miles on its way back, and died in about an hour after.—What a piece of cruelty to compel the exertions of a generous animal, so much beyond its natural powers!

THE silver arrow, given by the city of Edinburgh, was shot for by the royal company of archers, on Saturday, the 26th ult. in Hope Park, and gained by John Cay, Esq. Advocate. Twenty members competed for the prize.

COCKING.—On Monday, in the Race-week at Preston, a main of cocks commenced fighting between the Earl of Derby, (Potter, feeder), and R. Legh, Esq. (Gilliver, feeder) for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main, which consisted of thirty-six and eleven byes.

	Potter.	M. B.	Gilliver.	M. B.
Monday	2 1	5 2
Tuesday	4 1	3 1
Wednesday	2 1	5 1
Thursday	3 2	4 0
Friday	2 2	6 0
		13 7		23 4

PIGEON SHOOTING.—A grand match, at eleven pigeons each, took place on Monday, the 26th instant, on Dornford Marshes, Herts, betwixt Captain Home, Messrs. Greaves and Hillock, against Messrs. Hardinge, Lemon, and Goodall,

Goodall, for 150s. from a trap at twenty-one yards, charge unlimited. The following is descriptive of the performances :

	Killed.	Ht.	Miss'd.
Mr. Greaves.....	11....	0....	0
Mr. Home.....	10....	0....	1
Mr. Hillock.....	9....	1....	1
Total.....	30	1	2
Mr. Goodall.....	10....	1....	0
Mr. Lemon.....	9....	2....	0
Mr. Hardinge ..	9....	1....	1
Total.....	28....	4....	1

The skill displayed on this occasion has seldom been equalled, thirty birds having been killed from thirty-three, by the successful party, and twenty-eight by the others, and three only escaped, five having been hit without falling within the boundary of one hundred yards from the trap.

PEN CUTTING.—Mr. Thacker, late assistant at Rugby School, in Warwickshire, undertook lately, at Lincoln, for a wager of 5l. to make 2,000 pens in ten hours, which he performed nearly two hours within the time. It was stipulated that they should be well made; and a person was appointed umpire, who examined every pen as he made it. The pens were afterwards sold by auction, at the Green Dragon, where the bet had been decided.

At the Fives-court, St. Martin's-street, on the 12th instant, a grand match at Fives was played between a young Hibernian of the name of Kavanagh, against two others (supposed to be the best in England), of the names of Woodhead and Meredith, for twenty pounds; when after a short display of science that is peculiar to

himself, the match was easily won by Kavanagh, who offers to play any gentleman for from twenty guineas to one hundred.

THE anniversary of Bodmin Riding was celebrated with great spirit on Monday and Tuesday, the 19th and 20th instant. The best prize for wrestling (a Silver Goblet) was won by Polkinghorne, of St. Issey; the second prize was gained by Hoare, of Warleggan; and the third by Langdon of St. Issey. These gymnastic exercises afforded considerable amusement to the spectators, by whom the place was absolutely thronged.

THE Princess Charlotte has lately had six beautiful grey ponies presented to her, which came from the Island of Java.

A DUCK, the property of Mr. Thomas Ween, of Bilham, near Stamford, was this month taken away by a fox, and deposited in the earth in Mrs. Bacon's plantation, for a future repast. It was, however, to the disappointment of Reynard, discovered alive by a lady, with its head just above the ground, but in so weak a state that it could not extricate itself.

To live as *happy* as cat and dog, is often said, when two hapless beings drag on a life of continual discord—we wish to shew, however, the simile will not hold good in all cases, by stating, that at Mrs. Clarke's, of Iron Bridge, near Chester, a pug whelp, taken at an early period from the bitch, has *mothered* itself, if we may be allowed the expression, on the cat, and Grimalkin and Master Pug live as *happy* together, as man and wife could wish!

A PIKE was lately caught in Windermere lake of 30lbs. weight; but one still larger was once caught in the following extraordinary manner:—A calf belonging to a gentleman at Hawkshead was heard to make an uncommon noise by the side of the river, and on going up to it, there was a large pike seen hanging to its nostrils, which, it is supposed, the fish had seized while the calf was drinking. The calf had dragged it about fifty yards from the river, and the pike was killed with a stone. It weighed 45lb.

On the 9th ult. Françoise Robert, a girl eleven years old, and her brother, Justin Robert, seven, having gone into a chestnut wood near Ponteil, in France, to gather sticks, a wolf suddenly seized the boy by the neck, and dragged him some distance. The girl pursued the animal, and pelting him with stones, made him quit his grasp, when she herself became the object of his attack. She placed herself against a tree, and defended herself for a considerable time, when the ferocious animal again seized the boy. The girl a second time rescued her brother, and placing herself between him and the wolf, maintained the combat with such spirit, that the animal at length fled. She then put her brother, covered with blood from his numerous wounds, into a panier, and carried him home.

A SINGULAR circumstance happened this month in Piccadilly. A fellow cut a basket from behind a stage-coach, and in carrying it off he fell, when the basket burst, and out sprang a large baboon, who, profiting by the accident, made his escape into the Park.

PEDESTRIANISM.—On Monday, the 5th instant, Abraham Wood, the champion pedestrian of England, started at three o'clock on Heath Common, near Wakefield, to run twenty miles in two hours and ten minutes. The ground is one mile and eighty yards in circumference, and he performed the first ten rounds in one hour and two minutes. The next five he kept his time very steadily; on the sixteenth round he relieved himself by walking about forty yards, but the odds were still in his favour; the seventeenth round he ran in less than eight minutes, but sweat profusely; the betting now became even. In the eighteenth he exceeded eight minutes; still even betting; in the nineteenth and last round, he seemed a good deal exhausted; and according to the opinion of some of the spectators who timed him, he did not attain the goal till two minutes and an half after the time allowed; this, however, was not the opinion of the Judges, as will be seen by the following letter to the Editor of the *Leeds Paper*:—

“ *Liversedge Park,
8th July, 1812.*

“ SIR—I take the liberty of sending you the following statement of A. Wood's race on Heath Moor, on Monday last, which I believe is as correct as possible. He started at forty minutes past three o'clock, to run twenty miles in two hours and ten minutes, which he completed in two hours nine minutes and five seconds, by the time-piece which was placed in my care, for the purpose of ascertaining the exact time, and the wager which he run for, 50l. a side, was paid according to the above statement; and he now challenges all Eng-

land

land to run the same length, for any sum from 100l. to 1000l.

"Your's respectfully,

"JAMES HEMINGWAY."

"N. B. As the day was remarkably hot, and the ground very much crowded (for there were several thousand spectators), it was almost impossible for him to make a run the last four rounds, and had he not been a good bottomed man, he certainly must have given up."

In a foot-race for a small wager run on Hunslet-Moor, the Brighton Shepherd was beat two yards in one hundred and forty, by a tradesman of Leeds.

Amongst the various anecdotes of pedestrian performances, none, we think, appear so extraordinary as the following facts, which can any day be proved by affidavit, and which leave Barclay, Wood, Shepherd, Tailor, and the other *foot-men* of the present day, far behind in the scroll of fame. Mr. James Lidget, of Gainsborough, has performed the following feats: he ran ten miles in fifty minutes, fourteen miles in one hour and fifteen minutes, and one mile in three minutes and an half. And his brother, Thomas Lidget, ran twenty miles in two hours.—James Lidget is sixty-three years old, and he offers to run any man of his age; and rather than be disappointed of a customer, he will give ten years in age, for any distance or sum that may be agreed upon.—(*Linc. and Stamford Mercury*).

A farmer, of the name of Yeo, undertook to go one hundred miles in twenty hours, on Friday, the 25th ult. at Stow, Herts. He performed at first at the rate of more than six miles an hour, and he did fifty under nine hours fresh.—He continued gradually to slacken, so bring himself fresh at times, and

he performed eighty miles in sixteen hours. He then became exhausted, and could not proceed to the finish of ninety miles, and consequently lost the match.

Monday, the 19th July, a young man, of the name of Hallett, lately from Crewkerne, Somersetshire, for a wager of 5l. engaged to go on foot from London-bridge to Crayford, Kent, and back again, in three hours. He started at five o'clock, and after stopping on the road twice to bait, reached Crayford at twenty minutes after six; stopped about a quarter of an hour to refresh, then started on his return, and arrived at the starting place ten minutes sooner than the time allowed, the whole distance of ground being twenty-eight miles. Two persons on horseback attended him the whole of the way.

Sunday morning, the 18th inst. Preston, a journeyman hat-maker, sixty years of age, undertook, for a wager of 5l. to go on foot, from Newcross turnpike, to Welling, in Kent, and back again, in two hours, the distance being fifteen miles, which he completed in two minutes and a half within the time given.

A Mr. Yore undertook, on Saturday afternoon, the 17th instant, for a wager of fifty guineas, to go on foot from London to Maidenhead, and return a distance of fifty-two miles, in ten hours. He did six miles an hour for five hours, when he halted. He pursued his journey in half an hour, but broke down in the fiftieth mile, when he had twenty-five minutes good, but by violent exertion he won the wager by two minutes.

Monday, the 14th ult. a foot race was run on the Scarborough Sands, by Harry Atkinson, the noted Yorkshire pedestrian, and Knaggs,

Knaggs, of Sherburn, four miles, for one hundred guineas, which was easily won by the former in twenty-one minutes and seventeen seconds; betting in favour of Knaggs on making the match, six to 4.—Atkinson was trained under the noted Thomas Yeoman, of Hackness, and Knaggs, under the noted Beal, the pedestrian. On this race thousands of pounds are stated to have been won and lost.

CRICKETING.—A cricket match at Colchester, for one hundred guineas, between eleven gentlemen of Peldon, and eleven of the Colchester Club, was decided on Tuesday, the 6th inst. in favour of Colchester.

The return match of cricket between the four Wells's, of Farnham, and the four Holloway's, of Winchester, was played at Farnham on Tuesday, the 29th ult. and decided in favour of the former.

On Tuesday, the 13th, a grand match of cricket was played in the Artillery Field, near Canterbury, between the gentlemen of Canterbury, and the gentlemen of Faversham, which was won by the former, by ninety-three runs. The return match was played the Tuesday following at Faversham, and won by the Canterbury gentlemen, in one innings, in which they scored ninety-four runs, two more than the Faversham Club scored in both innings.

On Wednesday, the 14th inst. a grand match of cricket was played in Ware Park, Herts, between eleven gentlemen of Enfield, and eleven of Ware, which was won by the former, and five wickets to go down.

On Monday, the 12th, the gentlemen of Kennington Club played

the gentlemen of Romford and Hornchurch, Essex, with two given men, a match of cricket. The game was in favour of the latter during the first innings, but terminated in favour of the former, having four wickets to go down.

On Monday, the 26th inst. a match at cricket was played on Kennington Common, for fifty guineas a side, between eleven gentlemen of the Kennington Club, and eleven of the Hornchurch Club, which was won by the former at one innings; the number of runs got by the Hornchurch in two innings being sixty-eight, and the number by the Kennington in one innings, one hundred and twenty-one.

On Tuesday, the 4th inst. a grand match of cricket was played in the Shooting-fields, near Eton, by eleven gentlemen of the Eton College Cricket Club, against eleven gentlemen of the Boddington Club of Oxford, but night approaching, the conclusion was delayed till the following morning, when the gentlemen of Eton won the match by fifty-four runs.

The grand single wicket match with George Osbaldeston, Esq. and a Fieldsman, against John and James Sherman and Bowyer, of the Mitcham Club, was decided on Monday, the 19th, in Lord's Ground, in favour of Mitcham. Mitcham won by thirty-one runs.—Bets at starting in favour of Mitcham, but no odds offered.

The grand match of the Marylebone Club with Hammond, against the Mitcham Club, in Lord's Ground, was decided on Tuesday, the 13th inst. in favour of Marylebone. The bets at starting in favour of Marylebone, but no odds offered; it then came

came four to one in favour of Mitcham. Mary-le-bone, however, won by one wicket.

The grand match between the Mary-le-bone Club with Hammond against the Montpelier Club, with Shearman and Hardy, in Lord's Ground, was decided on Friday, the 23d inst. in favour of Montpelier—Mary-le-bone the favourite at starting, but no odds offered; it then came 3 to 1 in favour of Montpelier, afterwards even betting. Montpelier won by eight runs.

PUGILISM.—*Milling Extraordinary.*—A desperate battle was fought on Tuesday, the 29th ult. in Driver's-field, outside Lawford's-gate, near Bristol, between two girls, named Charlotte York and Mary Jones. They were accompanied to the field by above four hundred of their own sex; when a ring was formed, seconds appointed, and, having disencumbered themselves of most of their habiliments, and shook hands, they set to. They fought *twenty-one* rounds, in the course of which many knock-down blows were given, and *skill* and *courage* displayed on both sides. They were so dreadfully beaten that it was difficult to discover a single feature in the "*human face divine*" of either of the combatants. York was the victor. —The advocates for leaving the lower orders in ignorance may, perhaps, reckon this exhibition among the illustrations of their sympathy for the attributes of the softer sex.

The town of Derby was visited on Friday, the 25th ult. by Molineux, the pugilist, on which day and Saturday he exhibited his skill to a great number of spectators, in

a room he had engaged for that purpose. He had a companion with him, with whom he displayed his boxing talents, and had a set-to with several young men of the town and neighbourhood, and who, though no way inferior in strength and courage, proved deficient in skill to take the gloves against so powerful an opponent. An athletic man of the name of Abraham Denston, of amazing size and strength, as well as notoriety as a country boxer, having vanquished most of his neighbouring contemporaries, had meditated a milling for the Black, and was one of these candidates. The company present was led to expect a grand set-to from him, but in two rallies with the sable hero, he was not only completely foiled, but discovered a cut under the right eye made by one of the Black's favourite left-handed lunges, from which flowed an effusion of *claret*, besides other marks of violence.

A battle for a purse of ten guineas took place Monday, the 28th ult. in a meadow at Allerton, on the borders of Buckinghamshire, between Ned Cummins, a navigator, of fifteen stone, and Harry Flowers, an active thirteen-stone man, brother of a celebrated provincial pugilist of that name, coachman to Captain Hans. The men had been trained a fortnight, and at the set-to, Flowers, who possessed tolerable science, planted a severe hit upon the nose of his adversary, which severed it; but Cummins rallied with desperation, and knocked down his adversary by a hit on the temple. Flowers was handed to his man in time in a senseless state, and although he fought two rounds, probably in a deranged state, yet he did much execution. Some smashing rounds followed,

followed, to the alternate advantage of each. After a dreadful combat, strength prevailed; Flowers having received a felling blow behind the ear, from which he did not recover for some time, and lost the battle. Both were completely hit blind in the middle of the fight.

A SPIRITED and most determined pitched battle was fought on Monday, the 26th inst. on Lea Heath, a few miles from Dorchester, for a stake of 100gs. betwixt Richard Ealen, an athletic young farmer, of sixteen stone, and Jacob Eastwood, a publican and barge owner, of equal prowess. A dispute originated betwixt the parties, respecting a trifling bet about a poney race; words ran high, and in extolling each other's manhood, 30gs. was staked by each to be fought for on the following day. As stated, nature had been bountiful to the champions, but they were novices in the art of fighting. In the first round many stunning blows were exchanged, and Ealen was knocked down. For half an hour there were mutual advantages on both sides, and the combatants presented spectacles quite terrific on the head and body. After diverting the company for an hour and ten minutes, neither could stand, but they refused to yield,

and a parley of twenty minutes took place, and after renewing the slaughter for a quarter of an hour, Ealen was obliged to resign, with two broken ribs, in addition to his other sufferings, and his adversary was quite as badly hurt.

DESPERATE CONFLICT.—A party of Irishmen, armed with bludgeons, &c. met on Wednesday morning, the 21st instant, pursuant to agreement, in Kilburn Fields, to settle a dispute which occurred at a public-house, in the neighbourhood of Dyot-street, St. Giles's, a few nights since. The combatants arrived at six o'clock, and fought a desperate battle for one hour and thirty minutes (a large rope ring having been previously formed, which extended nearly the whole length of the field). Each party, respectively consisting of six persons, set-to with their antagonists, and several cut heads and broken arms were the result of the battle. Two of them, named Fagan and Walsh, were carried out of the fields, on a shutter to the hospital, in nearly a senseless state. Three others had either their legs or arms broken, and were conveyed to the shop of a neighbouring surgeon, who examined their wounds, and they were afterwards conveyed home in a coach.

EPSOM.—In the account of these Races, page 35, of last Number, after "Handicap Purse," the following was omitted:—"Mr. Purling's Pembroke, by Worthy, out of Hare, 11st. beat Mr. Piper's Chance, by John Bull, dam by Calomel, 10st. four miles, 50gs. h. ft.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We feel obliged to *Agricola*, for noticing the errors committed in our last, in stating Vale Royal to be by *Walton*, instead of *Sorcerer*; and by calling General Grosvenor's Defiance a *horse*, instead of a *mare*. His future communications will be thankfully received.

THE Letter from Tenterden was received too late for insertion this month.

POETRY

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

A HUNTING SONG.

Tune—"The Jolly Beggar."

I Am a jolly Hunter,
And rise before 'tis day,
Let loose my dogs, and mount my
horse,
And halloo—"come away;"
And a hunting we will go.

Of all our fond diversions,
A hunter is the best,
In spite of wars, and party jars,
The sport is to the test;
And a hunting we will go.

Brisk action cures the vapours,
'The effects of lazy sloth,
And music makes us cheerful,
So hunting's good for both;
And a hunting we will go.

Of NIMROD and of ESAU,
What mighty feats they tell,
On foot they followed hunting,
They lov'd the sport so well;
And a hunting we will go.

Had DINDO not lov'd hunting,
The amorous Trojan brave,
His Highness ne'er had solac'd
In JUNE's tempting cave;
And a hunting we will go.

EURIPIDES! had hunting
Been minded like thy books,
The hounds had ne'er devour'd thee,
They know a sportsman's looks;
And a hunting we will go.

And hadst thou, bold ACTÆON!
Been minding but the game,
VOL. XLII.—No. 250.

Thou ne'er hadst paid so dearly,
For peeping at the same;
And a hunting we will go.

ORION, foolish hunter,
Allur'd by petticoat,
In the 'mid chase he loiter'd
And so his fate he got;
And a hunting we will go.

But, after this disaster,
Was made a heav'nly sign,
To view at least the jovial sport
He can no longer join;
And a hunting we will go.

The British King's a hunter,
And frequent in the chase,
He minds no more than we do,
A weather beaten face;
And a hunting we will go.

Then fill your sparkling glasses,
And take them off with glee,
To all our brother sportsmen—
Of course his Majesty;
And a hunting we will go.

NATURE'S ERRATA.

COME and behold the Queen of Drabs,
Whose head is periwig'd with scaps;
Whose hair hangs down in curious
flakes,
All curl'd and crisp'd like crawling
snakes.
Whose dainty twinings doth entice
The whole monopoly of lice,
Her forehead next is to be found,
Resembling much the new-plough'd
ground;

C e Furrowed

Purrowed like stains, whose windings
lead

Unto the chimney of her head.

The next sight that my Muse describes,
Are the two mill-pits of her eyes ;
Mill-pits whose depth no plumb can
sound,

For there are both her eye-balls
drown'd ;

On either side there hangs a souse,
An ear I mean, keeps open house ;
But surely danger there is bred,
Which makes them hang so from her
head ;

But hang her ears ! the Muse now seeks
Retreat in her two hollow cheeks.

Upon her cheeks I'd longer stay,
But that her nose calls me away ;
Her nose that once was long and fat,
An Indian, ruby nose, now flat.

Help, Muses, since I have begun,
And as her nose, my verse let run ;
Help, Furies, you that never flatter ;
I know her nose affordeth matter ;

For on her nose there hangs, I wot,
A curious pearl of crystal s—

As purely white as whitest rose ;

A dainty gem for such a nose.

Quick from her nose, the Muse now
skips,

Intruding to salute her lips ;

Although I fear her lips are such

'Tis almost pain of death to touch ;

(I wish the Devil so much bliss,

Them daily he was damn'd to kiss !)

But where shall I find words uncouth,

To give description of her mouth ?

Whose wryness with a certain grace,

Sets off the beauty of her face :

Whose dreary gaping might affright

The lustful Incubus of night,

And all young men might be afraid

Hereafter to come near a maid.

In curious posture out is hung

The spongy fly-flap of her tongue,

As if that Nature did contrive

To hang her whilst she was alive.

Her teeth are fix'd, like eagles' claws,

Upon the ruins of her jaws,

Which there are plac'd like pike-men
tall ;

Something inclining to their fall ;

Whose ripen'd age hath made so mel-
low,

That finest gold is not so yellow.

Her chin a little lower stands,

Much like the Cape of *Bon sperante* !

Which kindly Nature fashion'd so,

To point her way as she doth go.

Her neck is next, which might have
been

A fit supporter for her chin ;
Had it not shrunk into her back,
And there resembles pedlar's pack,

THE SQUEAKING GHOST !

A TALE IMITATED FROM THE GERMAN.

According to the true and genuine principles of the horrific.

THE wind whistled loud ! Farmer Dob-
bin's wheat stack

Fell down ! the rain beat 'gainst his
door !

As he sat by the fire, he heard the roof
crack !

The cat 'gan to mew and put up her
back !

And the candle burnt—just as before !

The farmer exclaim'd, with a piteous
sigh,

" To get rid of this curs'd noise and
rout

" Wife gi'e us some ale," his dame
straight did cry,

Hem'd and cough'd three times three,
then made this reply—

" I can't mun !" Why ! "*Cause*
the cask's out !"

By the side of the fire sat Roger Gee-ho,
Who had finish'd his daily vocation,

With Cicily, whose eyes were as black as
a slue,

A damsel indeed who had never said No,
And, because, *she ne'er had an occa-*

sion !

All these were alarmed by loud piercing
cries,

And were thrown in a terrible state,

'Till opening the door, with wide staring
eyes,

They found to their joy no less than
surprise,

" 'Twas the old sow fast stuck in a
gate."

REMORSE—THE DREAM OF AN AMATEUR OF FASHION.

OH ! such a dream I've had this
night,

It's banish'd all my hobbies quite ;

For I this dream can ne'er forget,
While busy Mem'ry holds her seat,

Or

Or Reason keeps her steady reign,
 Or aught of life in me remain.
 Then pray give ear unto my theme,
 While I relate this awful dream.
 Methought in curricule and pair,
 I went abroad to take the air.
 My dress to fashion ever true,
 Was shewy, elegant, and new.
 Whate'er could best my form display,
 Was careful chosen for this day;
 Where Nature had not done her part,
 Th' omission was supply'd by Art,
 Here folds of wadding closely press'd,
 A manly fullness gave my chest,
 While my lank legs, too thin by half,
 With cork, display'd a noble calf;
 And, to complete the splendid shew,
 The diamond buckle grac'd my toe:
 My crest (a crowing cock you know,
 The motto, "while I live I'll crow,")
 On burnish'd plates my harness deck'd,
 And claim'd the most profound respect.
 Thus in Patrician shew array'd,
 The whole to view was quick display'd,
 The gathering crowd my dress admir'd,
 And envy every bosom fir'd.
 The Ladies, too, in lisping notes,
 Sigh'd, there goes lovely Romeo Coates,
 While tender Misses prim and pure,
 With wonder view'd the Amateur.
 Some my person complimented,
 Others on my dress commented;
 My horses, too, and equipage,
 Alike their notice did engage,
 While all agreed that, "*touten semble*,"
 I far surpass'd, the great John Kemble.
 Bowing I pass'd—with pride elate,
 And enter'd Hyde Park-corner gate.
 But here the scene was quickly chang'd,
 And ev'ry object seem'd derang'd;
 The Serpentine's clear rippling stream,
 Choak'd up with mud, and toads did
 teem,
 The light'ning's blast had split the trees,
 And dismal sounds dwelt on each breeze.
 The verdant lawn, luxuriant green,
 Was now no longer to be seen;
 But snakes and reptiles on the ground,
 A horror cast on all around.
 Disgusted with the horrid sight,
 I wish'd to quit the place by flight,
 When, lo! beside a neighbouring wood,
 Three wither'd hags before me stood;
 Their hellish form, and hideous mien,
 Added new terrors to the scene;
 And as their eyes on me they glanc'd,
 With lengthen'd strides they quick ad-
 vanc'd;
 When one cried, "Sisters, Sisters, sure
 This is that humbug Amateur;

No more shall he mar Nature's laws,
 To win from fools their vile applause,
 But feel, in never-ending pain,
 The just reward of folly's reign."
 The other Hags she then address'd,
 In looks that cannot be express'd,
 "Come, Sisters, speak, don't hesitate,
 Let's quick pronounce this coxcomb's
 fate."

"Ladies," cried I, "I do expect,
 You'll shew to justice some respect;
 Nor doom me to a punishment,
 That for such failings ne'er was meant:
 That I have err'd, alas! is true,
 And now, for mercy, humbly sue."
 "Enough, enough!" the hag replied,
 "Your seeming sorrow shall be tried.
 Sincere contrition for the past,
 Is all we want—provide it last;
 But dare again profane the Stage,
 And you shall feel our deadly rage.
 This once we waive our first design,
 You now must drink this bowl of wine,
 'Twill teach you what you may expect,
 Should you this warning dare neglect."
 With trembling hands I took the bowl,
 While horror seized my very soul,
 And as the juice flowed through my
 veins,

I felt excruciating pains,
 My very heart-strings seem'd to rend,
 Each hair, particular, stood on end,
 And kept apart, like stiffen'd twine,
 Or quills on fretful porcupine.
 And now a chillness seiz'd my frame,
 And then I seem'd consumed with
 flame;

And still the dreadful pain increas'd,
 'Till life itself had nearly ceas'd,
 When sinking fast beneath the stroke,
 Convuls'd I scream'd, and then awoke.
 Now hence—away, ye *Thespian* crew,
 For I no more will mix with you,
 But in a just and holy rage,
 Denounce all commerce with the stage;
 Hobbies and follies now shall cease,
 And in their place—hail virtuous peace.

LINES,

*Written on a Water Dog of W. N. Dawe,
 Esq. of Dorchester, which is stated to
 have leaped from the height of fifty feet
 into water thirty feet deep, and brought
 up a stone thrown in for the purpose.*

LET Colin sing of Chloe's charms,
 And sonnets write to praise her,
 My

My muse a nobler subject warms,
I sing the deeds of CÆSAR.

Dog LION, of aquatic fame,
Of ducks a mighty teaser;
Hearing the hero's wondrous name,
A challenge sent to CÆSAR.

Not in the bloody deeds of war,
'Gainst CÆSAR to bestriving,
But in a nobler contest far,
In leaping and in diving.

The dog arrived, the dogs engaged,
The contest soon was ended,
Although a better water dog
With CÆSAR ne'er contended.

CÆSAR when ask'd which dog had won,
Replied, "at Lion *risi*;"
"What my great name-sake did I've done,
Sir† "*veni, vidi, vici*."

When Champion CÆSAR leaps and dives,
All who behold admire!
Should he depart, his fame survives—
What more can you desire?

THE TRAVELLER TRICK'D.

A MODERN TALE.

A Man of late from London came,
No matter who, or what his name;
But one who duly sends his letters
Of warning to his six-months debtors:
His house of call was at the Crown,
A noted inn, in W—b—n town:
He waited on his worthy friends,
At night his summons each attends,
To drink a glass and pay arrears,
And give fresh orders for his wares:
The bowl was fill'd, and fill'd again,
And each man stagger'd home at ten:
Previous to this our London toper
Ordered a fowl and broth for supper;
But when he parted from his guest,
With mind compos'd he went to rest.
The waiter quickly laid the cloth,
And on it plac'd the fowl and broth;
Our traveller sound asleep behold!
And, lest the supper should get cold,
Will thought 'twere best it should be
eat,
And graceless sat to pick a bit;
But Will, whose appetite was keen,

(Allowed the best in all the inn)
Could not desist, it was so good,
He almost clear'd the savoury food;
Then fetch'd a bottle of the best,
To cheer himself, and crown the jest;
Drank to his worthy friend asleep,
Nay, drank it all, (he drank so deep)
Except one glass, 'espouse his cause,
And make it carry some applause.
Then took the cloth and fragments out,
And whisper'd what he'd been about,
When, sworn to secrecy profound,
A gen'ral laugh by all went round.
Mean while the gentleman awoke,
And rung the bell, and curs'd the cook;
Will! waiter! I have starving been,
Haste, haste, and bring the supper in.
Your supper, Sir, you surely jest,
You finish'd that an hour at least.
At this our traveller musing sat,
And in surprise he scratch'd his pate.
I cannot think that I have eat;
But yet the wisest may forget.
You drank your wine too, Sir, indeed,
A bottle good;—the d—l I did!
A bottle! didst not help me, Will?
No, Sir, you scarcely left a gill.
P—x on your wine, it hurts my head,
Ring for the maid I'll go to bed.
At eight next morn our guest arose,
Complain'd the gout had seiz'd his toes.
He curs'd hot suppers, and the wiper,
And vow'd in future but to dine;
Order'd his boots, and paid the bill,
And sixpence gave to honest Will.

EPIGRAM

On the Sham Whiskers and new Heavy
Helmets.

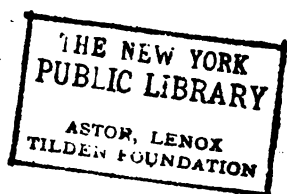
"HIS plume it was a horse's hair,
Which being tossed by the air,
Had power to strike his foe with fear,
And turn his weapon from him."

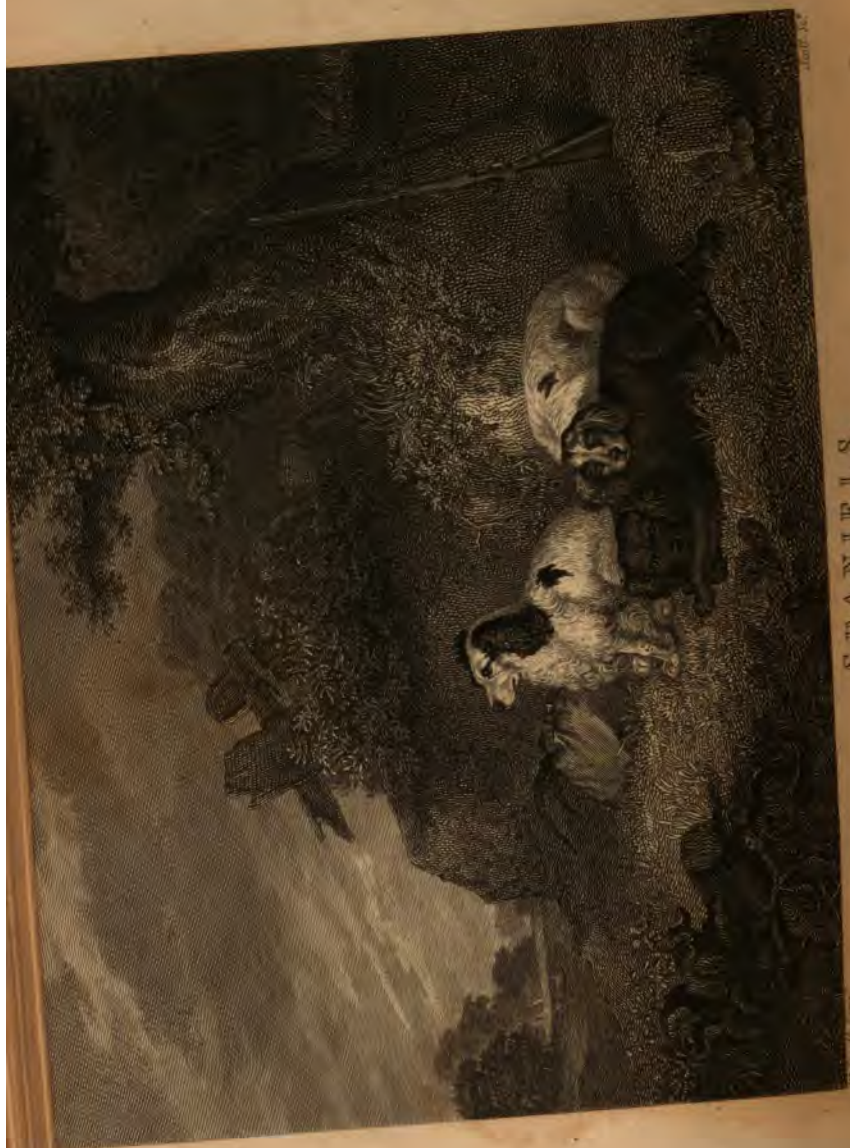
DRAYTON'S NYMPHIDIA.

How changed on sudden is the ancient
plan
Of wearing hair alike of beast and man!
Locks that in wigs once fill'd the fore-
head's air,
Lower'd to the lips, absorb the sauces
there;
And, to supply the loss, we place instead,
The Horse's tail upon the Horseman's
head.

* *Risi*, I laughed.

† *Veni*, I came; *Vidi*, I saw; *Vici*, I conquered.—A letter written by Julius Cæsar to the Roman Senate.





SPANIELS.

The Property of John Cotes, Esq., M. P.

W. D. M. 1850.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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AUGUST, 1813.

No. CCLI.

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Embellished with,

I. SPANIELS, the Property of J. COTES, Esq. M.P.

II. WOLVES, an Etching.

SPANIELS,

*The Property of John Cotes, Esq. M. P. of
Woodcote, Shropshire.*

Painted by W. Smith, and engraved by Mr.
J. Scott.

THE following are the only particulars received of the dogs delineated in the plate here given:

Busy, the dog asleep, was bred at Hagley, the seat of Lord Littleton, and has the singular quality of frequently standing at her game like a pointer.—Rover, who is sitting, was bred at Trentham, the seat of the Marquis of Stafford, and is a well-bred and sure spaniel.—Trudge, is a great favourite with the lady and her chil-

dren, and is admitted into the parlour parties more frequently than his fellows, though he is a good dog at a pheasant or partridge.

ON THE SIBILLATION OF RACING GROOMS.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,
EVERY person who has been in a stable of race horses, when they are stripped, and the grooms dressing them with the currycomb and brush, must inevitably have noticed that sibillation or hissing, proceeding from the mouth of each
D d groom,

groom, like the quenching of a red hot horse shoe, resounding in full chorus, from one end of the stable to the other. The same is observable also in hunting stables, and indeed, to proceed from most men, whilst they are dressing a horse, but never in so loud and regular a strain, as from the thorough bred racing groom. It is a curious, and too often a melancholy consideration, how things pass on currently in life, without notice or examination, which are kept down by the leaden weight of established custom. The present, however, belongs to the laughable cases. Accustomed all my life to this sis—sis—ss—i—ss, it never struck me in any other view, than that I found, when I took it into my head to rub a horse down, which I sometimes did with a favourite, that I could not for the soul of me, *sis* so loud, or in so regular and sonorous a key as the better trained and longer winded grooms. But one day, I was suddenly led to a more intimate reflection on this most important subject, by the following circumstance:—A friend of mine bred to the sea, and utterly unacquainted with horses, accompanied me into a racing stable at Epsom, where, after his admiration of the beauty and delicacy of the race horses, and of the very precise order in which they were kept, nothing attracted him more forcibly, than the sissing of the boys, whilst currying and brushing, which he seemed inclined to compare to the seaman's singing out his heaving of the lead. He said, he had no doubt the custom was so strong, that take away his *sis* from the groom, and he would not be able to dress his horse with half his accustomed vigour and effect. This gentleman's remarks, stranger

as he was to every thing relative to stables and horses, furnished me, who was bred up among them, with new ideas. I began to reflect, for the first time, why our grooms make such a confounded buz; and why they could not, just as well, do their work quietly and in silence; and it then easily occurred to me, that although the practice may have long been the mere result of custom and education, and that probably, few would be provided with an answer, were it demanded of them, why they do it, yet it at first, might originate in a weightier motive. What was that? Why, merely to blow from their muns and prevent their swallowing, the loose hairs and dust which they brushed off the horse.

A BIT OF A JOCKEY.

ST. LEGER STAKES.

BETTINGS on the St. Leger Stakes, at York, Wednesday, August 25.

- 4 to 1 agst Altisidora.
- 6 to 1 agst Prime Minister.
- 10 to 1 agst Grimaldi colt.
- 14 to 1 agst Tiger.
- 14 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's colt.
- 20 to 1 agst Cameleopard.

TURKISH GAME OF DJERID.

THE following description of the Turkish Game of Djerid, we select, for the amusement of our readers, from Mr. Hobhouse's Tour in Albania, lately published:—

"The spot was crowded with Turks mounted on horses superbly caparisoned, the Musselim himself, with the chief Agas of the city, being

being among the number; several slaves, chiefly blacks, were attending on foot. Each of the riders was furnished with one or two djerids, (strait white sticks, a little thinner than an umbrella stick, less at one end than at the other, and about an ell in length), together with a thin cane, crooked at the head. The sport soon began. The horsemen, perhaps a hundred in number, galloped about in as narrow a space as possible, throwing the djerids at each other, and shouting: each man selecting an opponent who had darted his djerid, and was for the moment without a weapon, rushed furiously towards him, screaming "Olloh! Olloh!" The other fled, looking behind him, and the instant the dart was launched, either stooped downward, almost touching the ground with his head, or wheeled his horse with an inconceivable rapidity, and picking up a djerid with his cane, or taking one from a running slave, in his turn pursued the enemy, who wheeled instantly on throwing his djerid. The greatest dexterity was requisite and practised, in order to avoid the concurrence of the different parties, and to escape the random blows of the djerids, which were flying in every direction.—The chief performer was a Mameluke slave, mounted on an Arabian courser, whom I observed generally engaged with the Musselin, himself a very expert player. His djerid flew with a celerity almost sightless, perhaps for an hundred yards, and when it struck against the high back of the flying horseman's saddle, sounded through all the field. He would wheel in as small a space as would suffice for an expert skater; and not unfrequently he caught the flying djerids in the air, and returned them

at his pursuer, before the other could have time to turn his horse.—The sport is not a little hazardous; a blow on the temple might be fatal; and several accidents have occurred, which might reasonably deter any one from exposing himself on such occasions. The late Capudan Pasha, Kutchue Hussein Pasha, cut off the head of one of his officers, who wounded him on the shoulder with a djerid. The conduct of Jussuff Pasha, twice Grand Vizier, was indeed very different: when he was Musselin of Erzeroum, a slave deprived him of his right eye by a similar accident: Jussuff, on recovering from the stupefaction of the blow, ordered the man a purse of money, with an injunction to quit the city immediately; "for," added he, "tho' I am not angry now, I know not what I may be when I come to feel the consequences of this accident."

MEASURES RECOMMENDED
FOR THE
PREVENTION OF ACCIDENTS
AT RACES.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,
I Am urged sooner than I intended, to the reconsideration of this subject, on which it was my purpose to have remained silent, until I could avail myself of the benefit of its discussion in your pages, by a fresh accident which has lately happened. A woman crossing the course, beyond the ending post, just at the coming in of the horses, and before one of them could be pulled up—the horse thrown down, and so injured, that

it was necessary to have him shot ; the woman so maimed, that she is since dead, or her life is despaired of, and the jockey violently bruised ! The number of fatal accidents which have happened in this way, in the course of years, are sickening to humanity, and greatly detract, on reflection, from the ideas of pleasurable gratification to be derived from the race course. And the insane and hair-brained folly which urges people to incur the cruel risk of dashing across the course, in so perilous a moment, is only matched by the indolent apathy of those, who, although so highly interested, will not give themselves any trouble, or attempt to discover any preventive remedy.

Something should at any rate be done, and that immediately, and I beg leave to recommend the following regulations, if they have not been already put in practice, of which I am not aware, until some more efficacious may be devised, to which, perhaps, a commencement with these may lead ; viz.

Let boards be put up in various parts, on the verge of the course, particularly between the distance and the ending post, and for a considerable distance beyond the latter, strictly forbidding in large and conspicuous characters, all manner of persons, whether in carriages, on horseback, or on foot, from crossing any part whatever of the course during the race, and until all the horses shall have pulled up, on pain of the severest prosecution, and action for damages to be instituted, without respect of persons, by the stewards of the course. No race-course to be without substantial railing between the distance and ending post, and in other necessary parts. A sufficient number

of spirited and able men, with constables' staves, and large hand bills, to be employed during every race, in clearing the ground at starting, and warning the spectators at the run in, against presuming to cross the course.

Any corrections of, or additions to the above, will highly gratify me, who, in a course of years, having both witnessed and heard of so many dreadful accidents, the mere results of intemperate folly, have it much at heart to prevent them, and to insure as much as is possible of happiness. Mankind, in a number of respects, seem stupidly and patiently to risk the greatest dangers and miseries, which might be avoided by the discipline of a little preventive care, and by the simplest provisions, were such but correctly and perseveringly put in force ; there is the jit, for what signify the wisest, and in themselves, most effectual laws, if they remain a dead letter ?

The case of the race course, however, is by no means so bad, or so desperate, as that of the beautiful and level high roads of this country, to travel over, which, in stage or mail coaches, has of late years become almost or equally dangerous with taking a voyage to sea. In fact, the accidents of breaking down, upsetting, or of the horses breaking away, have been of late so numerous, that really the fair rate of betting on safety for the journey, at starting, is scarcely two to one, and every person who has property to leave, in all common discretion ought to make his or her will, previously to taking a place for a journey in a stage coach. Some of these accidents may be unavoidable, therefore to be borne with patience ; but I will venture to say, that the major part

of

of them, are the nefarious results of avarice, stupidity, *regular* carelessness, and affectations of risk and flash, in the drivers. Now it is neither incorrect nor paradoxical, to assert, that the really avoidable part of all these accidents might be avoided; but the pleasure of avoiding troublesome precaution, is so ecstatic, that the pains of scalping and trepanning skulls, and of the extension and counter extension of dislocated joints, and the misery of lying perpetually sleepless on the same side, and upon the rack in *prospective*, scarcely weigh a feather in the balance! Several stories are told of Frederick the Great of Prussia, who, as an infidel, took great delight in rallying any of the preachers of vital religion within his knowledge. A certain preacher at Berlin, was remarkable for warning his hearers in every sermon, of the undoubted risks they ran, of reaching a certain place at the conclusion of their course. Frederick, accustomed to amuse himself with this clergyman, would say to him, "Why, Doctor, is it not enough to take care of number one? if your congregation are so bent upon going to hell, e'en let them go; it is their own affair." A similar observation may be made to me, and probably ought, to stop my impertinent meddling; for, granting I can preserve my own bones safe, by keeping out of harm's way, what is it to me, how many break their legs, their arms, or their necks, by venturing into it? Motives, however, of which I shall not boast, impel me to give cautions in this case, which is certainly lamentable, and I think the risks might be greatly reduced, by the enforcement of wholesome regulations, which surely is an ob-

ject to the public, and to all individuals under the necessity of travelling in the carriages spoken of. On this head, likewise, I bespeak the sentiments of your correspondents, as well as on the other which formed the subject of my first letter, and with a similar promise on my own part.

A BIT OF A JOCKEY.

PUGILISM.

IT has been the custom for a few years past to amuse the men of Kent with a fight on their coast, and in the instance we are now about to record, two men, higher on the list than usually exhibit in this part, were pitted—Harry Harmer, of the Belcher School, a man of first-rate science, and Ford, whose former exhibitions have ranked him amongst the more formidable on the list.

The place of combat, was in the meadow of a Kentish yeoman, a mile to the eastward of St. Nicholas, a few miles from Margate.

At twelve the men stripped for combat, and the seconds were Joe Ward and Bristol Hall for Harmer, and T. Jones and J. Clarke for Ford.—Betting current 11 to 8 on Harmer.

Round 1. Harmer made play by slashing his left and right, but the right only told slightly, Ford having parried the left, and returned with about the same force. They closed, and both were down. Betting got down to 5 to 4, but slack, it being evident that Harmer would not be able to plant his favourite bits on his antagonist's head, as he had formerly done with Maltby.

2. Both rallied, and some determined fighting took place, rather
in

in favour of Ford, who had avoided his antagonist's right hand at coming in. In a trial of strength both fell, but Ford had the best of the round, upon the whole, and also the fall.

3. Harmer made his right handed hit on Ford's forehead, which told severely; Ford, however, bored upon him, to get to infighting, and he succeeded in doing so after other blows, but he had the worst of the round, and was thrown.—Betting as at the commencement.

4. Ford began to shew bad training. He was open mouthed and sparring for wind. Harmer, however, could not easily get at him. A tremendous right-handed blow on Ford's body was placed, and it was returned smartly on Harmer's head. Mutual advantages took place in the round, but Ford received a heavy fall.—Two to 1 on Harmer.

5. Another rally followed, commenced by Ford, who kept hitting, regardless of his own person, and execution was done on both sides, and Ford was thrown. At this time an armistice would have been acceptable to both, they having become much fatigued.

6. Ford planted a good body hit, and went down.

7. Harmer was stopped at going in to rally, and Ford had the best of hitting, but Harmer got him to the ropes with his head under his left arm, and did much fibbing execution, and Ford at last extricated himself by dropping through his hands.

8. Ford maintained this round with much bravery, but he afterwards got to his staying system of fighting. Some hard blows were exchanged on both sides, and Harmer injured his right hand by a

severe blow on Ford's eye. Much bravery was displayed on both sides, but Ford at length went down by exhaustion, after having been hit to the ropes, when a trial of strength took place, and Harmer appeared fresh. He exercised his trade of a coppersmith about the kidneys of Ford, who supported himself by the ropes, held up by the left-hand of Harmer.

9. Ford summoned all his efforts in this round, but he had received much punishment in the head and body, and Harmer having got him down to the pitch where he could avail himself of superior science and strength, made considerable progress to victory in every succeeding round. Ford went down without a blow, and a mistaken clamour of foul was raised, but one leg being something longer than the other, the same accident always happens to Ford when retreating in a weak state.

10. Harmer got his antagonist against the ropes, in a situation where a hit must have ended the battle, but having so much of it, he walked off, and left him to go down of his own accord. This act of bravery and coolness was much applauded.

The fight continued thirteen other rounds, but to detail them would be to repeat that Ford had no chance, and in the 15th round he received a hit in the wind, which rendered him quite feeble after. He went down from weakness in every round, and received much additional punishment in protracting the contest.

REMARKS.

Harmer, in his fighting, resembles James Belcher, his cousin, more than any other pugilist. Like him, he has a happy knack of bobbing his head on one side to avoid

avoid a blow, as exemplified many times in this combat. Besides, although more than Ford's weight, under 12st. he has the gift of hitting as quick and as hard as any pugilist of the day, and his length enabled him to stand over his antagonist. The only plan Ford had to follow, was to get in and fight, and when he was enabled to do so, he had the best of it. Ford is yet a difficult man to get at, and his bravery and bottom are alike proverbial. He is improved in fighting, but his condition was evidently bad in the third round. He sustained most injury in body hits. He was bled on the ground. The combat lasted thirty-five minutes, and the winner received thirty-five guineas.

GREGSON'S MAN AND JOE WARD'S IRISHMAN.

Two candidates for pugilistic fame were afterwards ushered into the ring by the above distinction, to fight for another subscription purse. Painter, Gregson's man, is a stout young fellow, of more than 13st. and Ward's man, Eony, last from Kilkenny, was not inaptly compared to a maypole. He is more than six feet, with a long sallow reverend visage, with body corresponding, and appearances indicated that he would cut a better figure at devouring a beef-steak than feasting off the flesh of man.

Gregson was a second to Painter, with J. Clark for his bottle-holder, and Joe Ward and Hall seconded Eony. To the astonishment of the ring, who treated the Hibernian's attempt to fight as farcical, a most courageous and sanguinary battle was fought. The Hibernian, whom no one

knew, displayed science which would not disgrace a Crib, and his gift of hitting was great.—Painter, who had evidently set-to before, by some stops he made, was kept bleeding from every organ of the head from the first, which baffled sponge and cold water. He resembled a Kentish cherry, and yet his smile, through the blood, compared with the reverend mug of Pat, formed a striking and ludicrous contrast.

Nature deserted Eony after fighting forty minutes. Painter, after he won, was declared a Lancashire man by Gregson, who, although he has long been in search of a good milling countryman, had never before succeeded. He has but little knowledge of fighting, but his blows on the thin carcase of Pat, at the latter end of the battle, were very forcible on the body, and he displayed true game, and was much disfigured. A handsome collection took place for the vanquished.

After the sports of the day, a splendid cold collation was given to the principal amateurs by Mr. Curlin, a gentleman who resides near the spot.

EGHAM RACES.

THESE Races commenced Aug. 24th. At one o'clock the Princesses and the Princess Charlotte of Wales arrived, and were handed into the stand at the winning post, by the Duke of York.

The Gold Cup of 100gs. value, the surplus in specie, for all ages; the winner to be sold for 500gs. if demanded.—Four-mile heat.

Duke of York's Venture, 4 yrs 1
Mr. Forth's Lutzen, 4 yrs old. 2
Mr.

Mr. Blake's Sprightly 3
Joe Miller and two others were not placed.

Two to 1 agst Joe Miller, 5 to 2 agst Venture, and 6 to 1 agst Lutzen.

The Sweepstakes of 15gs. did not fill.

The Noblemen and Gentlemen's Town Plate was won by Hamlet, beating Wisdom very easily. The winner walked over the second heat.

Mr. Stone's Whipthong, beat Mr. Strack's Harriet, three quarters of a mile. Any odds on the winner.

Wednesday, the famous horse Smolensko drew a company unprecedented on the course. The visitors were so eager to get a sight of him, that crowds waited at the stable door, and after the race Sir C. Bunbury desired that the company might be gratified with a full view of him. He was placed in a circle opposite the Royal Stand, for the Queen and Princesses to view, and afterwards in other parts of the course.

The first race was the Magna Charta Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-year-olds.—Colts to carry 8st. 5lb.—The winner of the Derby or Oaks to carry 5lb. extra.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Smolensko 1
Duke of York's c. by Giles, out of Venture's dam 2

Smolensko was said to have been short of work, and he was the favourite at 7 to 4 only. Goodisson, who rode him, kept up the appearance of a race with Chifney, who rode the Duke's colt, to opposite the Royal Stand, within 20 yards of the winning-post, when he slackened his reins, and Smolensko

got a length in a moment, and won easy.

A Sweepstakes of 25gs. each.
Sir C. Bunbury named Dorus... 1
Mr. Blake's Wisdom 2
D. of York's colt, by Giles, out of Venture's dam 3
The Duke's the favourite, and 2 to 1 agst Dorus.—A famous race.

The Ladies' Plate of 50l. for all ages.

Mr. Ladbroke's Hamlet... 1 1
Mr. Blake's Sprightly 2 2
Mr. Trevanion's Lutzen... 3 dr.
Five to 4 agst the winner.

Thursday, third and last day.—
A Sweepstakes of 30gs. each 20gs. ft. for two-year-olds; colts to carry 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. by Young Whiskey, out of Scout's dam 1
Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. by Gohanna 2
D. of York's b. f. by Coriolanus, out of Rosabella 3
Ld Egremont's b. f. by Canopus 4
The Duke of York's the favourite.

The Town Plate of 50l. for all ages.—Mr. Stone's Whipthong won this Plate in four famously contested heats, the last excepted, beating Anastasia, Joan of Arc, and Popinjay. Anastasia won the first heat, and the second was a dead one. Anastasia the favourite before starting.

The ring-dropping gentry were very successful at these Races. One young farmer was swindled out of 40l. by the old trick of *pricking at loup*, and another had his pocket picked of 120l. while looking on at a scene of a similar description.

[These Races will be given at length in our next Racing Calendar.]

MR.

MR. ADAM EVE'S MATCH
AGAINST TIME.

ON Wednesday, the 28th of July, a grey mare, fourteen years old, the property of Mr. Adam Eve, of Louth, Lincolnshire, for a bet of fifty guineas, ran a distance of thirty-four miles, being eighteen times round Doncaster Race Ground, in one hour fifty-one minutes and ten seconds, and performed it with great ease. The following statement will shew the time occupied in going each round;

	Mins.	Secs.
1st Round.....	6	40
2d Do.....	6	30
3d Do.....	6	15
4th Do.....	5	38
5th Do.....	7	27
6th Do.....	6	10
7th Do.....	5	51
8th Do. watering included	5	39
9th Do.....	6	10
10th Do.....	6	10
11th Do.....	6	9
12th Do.....	5	51
13th Do.....	6	0
14th Do. watering included	6	28
15th Do.....	6	24
16th Do.....	5	34
17th Do. watering included	6	8
18th Do.....	6	6

Total. 1h. 51m. 10s.

Being eight minutes and fifty seconds within the time allowed!

MORALS, MANNERS, AND
AMUSEMENTS,
OF THE
PEOPLE OF NEW SPAIN.

(From Pike's Travels.)

FOR hospitality, generosity, docility, and sobriety, the people

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of New Spain exceed any nation perhaps on the globe: but in national energy, or patriotism, enterprize of character, and independence of soul, they are perhaps the most deficient. Yet there are men who have displayed bravery to a surprizing degree, and the Europeans who are there, cherish with delight the idea of their gallant ancestry. Their women have black eyes and hair, fine teeth, and are generally brunettes. I met but one exception to this rule at Chihuahua, of a fair lady, and she by way of distinction was called the girl with light hair. They are all inclining a little to *en bon point*, but none (or few) are elegant figures. Their dresses are generally short jackets and petticoats, and high heel shoes, without any headress; over this they have a silk wrapper, which they always wear, and when in the presence of men affect to bring it over their faces; but as we approached the Atlantic and our frontiers, we saw several ladies who wore the gowns of our countrywomen, which they conceive to be more elegant than their ancient custom. The lower class of the men are generally dressed in broad brimmed hats, short coats, large waistcoats and small clothes, always open at the knees, owing, I suppose, to the greater freedom it gives to the limbs on horseback, a kind of leather boot or wrapper bound round the leg, somewhat in the manner of our frontier men's leggins, and gartered on. The boot is of a soft pliable leather, but not coloured. In the eastern provinces the dragoons wear over this wrapper a sort of jack-boot made of seal leather, to which are fastened the spurs by a rivet, the gaffs of which are sometimes near an inch in length. But the spurs

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of the gentlemen and officers, although clumsy to our ideas, are frequently ornamented with raised silver work on the shoulders, and the strap embroidered with silver and gold thread. They are always ready to mount their horses, on which the inhabitants of the internal provinces spend nearly half the day. This description will apply generally for the dress of all the men of the provinces for the lower class, but in the towns, amongst the more fashionable ranks, they dress after the European or United States mode, with not more distinction than we see in our cities from one six months to another. Both men and women have remarkably fine hair, and pride themselves in the display of it.

Their amusements are music, singing, dancing, and gambling; the latter is strictly prohibited, but the prohibition is not much attended to. The dance of — is performed by one man and two women, who beat time to the music, which is soft and voluptuous, but sometimes changes to a lively gay air, whilst the dancers occasionally exhibit the most indelicate gestures. The whole of this dance impressed me with the idea of an isolated society of once civilized beings, but now degenerated into a medium state, between the improved world and the children of nature. The fandango is danced in various figures and numbers. The minuet is still danced by the superior class only; the music made use of is the guitar, violin, and singers, who in the first described dance, accompany the music with their hands and voices, having always some words adapted to the music, which are generally of such a tendency as would in

the United States occasion every lady to leave the room.

Their games are cards, billiards, horse-racing, and cock-fighting, the first and last of which are carried to the most extravagant lengths, the parties losing and winning immense sums. The present commandant-general is very severe with his officers in these respects, frequently sending them to some frontier post, in confinement for months, for no other fault than having lost large sums at play.

At every town of consequence is a public walk, where the ladies and gentlemen meet and sing songs, which are always on the subject of love, or the social board. The females have fine voices, and sing in French, Italian, and Spanish, the whole company joining in the chorus. In their houses the ladies play on the guitar, and generally accompany it with their voices. They either sit down on the carpet cross-legged, or loll on a sofa. To sit upright in a chair appeared to put them to great inconvenience, and although the better class would sometimes do it on our first introduction, they soon demanded liberty to follow their old habits. In their eating and drinking they are remarkably temperate. Early in the morning you receive a dish of chocolate and a cake; at twelve you dine on several dishes of meat, fowls, and fish; after which you have a variety of confectionary, and indeed an elegant dessert: then drink a few glasses of wine, sing a few songs, and retire to take the siesta, or afternoon nap, which is done by rich and poor; and about two o'clock the windows and doors are all closed, the streets deserted, and the stillness of midnight reigns throughout. About four o'clock they rise, wash, and dress,

dress, and prepare for the dissipation of the night. About eleven o'clock some refreshments are offered, but few take any, except a little wine and water and a little candied sugar.

The Government have multiplied the difficulties for Europeans mixing with the Creoles or Mestis, to such a degree, that it is difficult for a marriage to take place. An officer wishing to marry a lady not from Europe, is obliged to acquire certificates of the purity of her descent for two hundred years back, and transmits them to the Court, when the licence will be returned; but should she be the daughter of a person of the rank of captain or upwards, this nicety vanishes, as their rank purifies the blood of the descendants.

The general subjects of the conversation of the men are women, money, and horses, which appear to be the only objects in their estimation, worthy of consideration. Having united the female sex with their money and beasts, and treated them too much after the manner of the latter, they have eradicated from their breasts every sentiment of virtue, or of ambition, to pursue the acquirements which would make them amiable companions, instructive mothers, or respectable members of society. Their whole souls, with a few exceptions, like the Turkish ladies, are taken up in music, dress, and the little blandishments of voluptuous dissipation. Finding that the men only require these as objects of gratification to the sensual passions, they have lost every idea of the feast of reason and the flow of soul which arise from the intercourse of two refined and virtuous minds, whose inmost thoughts are open to the inspection and admiration of each

other, and whose refinements of sentiment heighten the pleasures of every gratification.

The beggars of the city of Mexico alone are estimated at sixty thousand souls; what must be the number through the whole kingdom? And what reason can it be owing to, that, in a country superior to any in the world for riches in gold and silver, producing all the necessities of life, and most of its luxuries, there should be such a vast proportion of the inhabitants in want of bread and clothing? It can only be accounted for by the tyranny of the government, and the luxuries of the rich; the government striving by all the local restrictions possibly to be invented, without absolutely driving the people to desperation, to keep Spanish America dependent on Europe.

LAW CASES, INTERESTING TO THE SPORT- ING WORLD.

LINCOLN ASSIZES.—(*West v. Norton and Others.*)

MR. Clarke, in his opening for the plaintiff, stated this to be an action for a violent assault committed by the defendants upon the plaintiff, which if it had not been put a stop to by the interference of other persons, might have subjected the offending parties to a charge in the other Court. The plaintiff, he said, was a painter in the town, a very little man, quite incapable of making any opposition to either of the assailants, much less to all united against him. They consisted of Mr. Thomas Norton, a draper, Mr. John George Straw, a partner in the house, and Jacob Ashton, Mr. Norton's

a c 2 groom

groom. Norton, it appeared, was very fond of the sports of the field, and a member of the Burton Hunt; and some of his sporting friends having expressed a wish to have a likeness taken of him when just going to take a leap, the plaintiff, who was a very ingenious little fellow, sketched out a likeness of him, which so tickled the fancy of Norton's friends, that they made West procure a plate of the picture, (an impression from which Mr. Clarke produced in Court); but sorry was he to have to accuse Mr. Norton of the crime of ingratitude; for though the artist had placed him on a very fine horse, cut out his dress in the neatest manner, and presented a striking likeness (though rather flattering), of this "well-known member of the Burton Hunt," yet Norton was not pleased. If Mr. West, observed Mr. Clarke, had depicted this angry fox-hunter behind the counter with a yard wand in his hand, he might have reasonably entertained some anger against his client; but when Mr. Norton was seen following Mr. Osbaldeston's hounds along with all the great people of the neighbourhood, there surely could be no reasonable ground for displeasure. Mr. Norton, who, he must inform the Jury, was a very stout, able-bodied man, meeting the plaintiff in the street one day, horse-whipped him, and then, with the assistance of Straw, baited him about, dragged him into his (Norton's) yard, and after pumping upon him for some time, horsewhipped him again; indeed, had not some bye-standers interfered, there was no knowing how far the resentment and passion of the defendants might have carried them. He should call his witnesses to substantiate these facts,

and he should then be entitled to a verdict with handsome damages from their hands.

George Pinder, who lives with Mr. Norton, stated, that on the morning of the 26th of April, between eight and nine o'clock, his master gave him instructions to let him know if he saw West pass by the door: in about half an hour the witness did see the plaintiff passing by—a small man, not at all strong—and immediately went and informed Mr. Norton of it, as he had been desired to do: his master was at breakfast at the time, but got up immediately, passed through the shop into the street, and coming up with West, seized him by the collar, and dragged him through the gateway into his own yard, and putting him into the pump-trough, Straw came and pumped upon him, whilst Ashton took hold of his waistcoat to give the water a free passage.—On being cross-examined by Serjeant Vaughan, Pinder said, that Mr. Norton took no notice of the caricatures until the plates came down and were publicly exposed for sale in the windows of the print-shops: this was about April Horse-fair—and with this information, observed the learned Serjeant, who could wonder at Mr. Norton's being angry about it—the horse fair would naturally, with such an exposé in the windows, produce a horse-laugh; and it was not every body that could stand that.

Serjeant Vaughan to the witness:—"So, you saw *Miss West* conveyed to the cold bath?"—"Yes."—"You've seen ladies in gentlemen's clothes at the theatres, I suppose:—now don't you think this *Mr. West* resembled those?"—"Yes, with a few exceptions."—"Did'nt you know *Mr. West* when

he was apprenticed to a milliner?"

"No, I don't recollect that."

Mr. Broughton Betts saw Mr. Norton cross the road on the 26th of April, to Mr. West, and beat and kick him, at last pulling him into his own yard, where Norton and the other defendants pumped upon him for many minutes.—West cried out several times "let me go," and "murder." After the plaintiff was pulled out of the pumping-trough, witness saw Mr. Norton give him six or seven sharp cuts with his whip.

Mr. Serjeant Vaughan commenced his address on the part of the defendants by expressing his sorrow that at such a late period (it was then past eight o'clock on Wednesday evening), and when he felt sensibly that he was weak and almost exhausted, a cause of such a nature had been brought on: he believed that his learned friend (Mr. Clarke) called it thus late, under the supposition that he should before then be run to a *dead wind*; but he had still energy enough, and inclination, he thought, to excite the risible muscles of the court—not excluding even his serious and learned friend. He was sorry to have to treat a *lady* as he should be obliged, but he would be as merciful and forbearing as he could on the delicate *female*. He should not attempt to deny that his clients had committed an assault—but he would contend that they had not assaulted *Edgar West*, (as was stated in the declaration), though they had *Miss Elizabeth West*; he should produce the register to substantiate this, and was prepared with the *accoucheur* also to satisfy his Lordship and the Jury. [Here Baron Thompson interfered, saying that if this evidence were produced, it would not avail

the Serjeant's case; and besides it would naturally involve explanations not proper for the Court to hear.] Mr. Serjeant Vaughan said he should certainly bow in obedience to his Lordship's suggestions—but he could assure the Jury, that whether this neutral creature went into the pumping-trough a man or not, it certainly came out a woman. He then dismissed this train of observations on the plaintiff with addressing a Spanish proverb to him—"People should not throw stones whose houses are built of glass." With respect to the nature of the caricature, it could not but be galling to the feelings of any man really fond of the diversion to which Mr. Norton was so attached—here he was seen, the hounds apparently four or five miles off, clinging to the mane of his horse, with his back set up, and turning his horse away from a gate with a bar broken down. He could not see any fun in being thus made a laughing-stock of: if the Jury gave the plaintiff 1s. damages, it was as much as he had a right to expect or justice required.

After a brief summing up by the Judge, the Jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, damages, 40s.

Broughton v. Adams.

THIS was an action of damages for disturbing a decoy. The plaintiff is a tenant of Sir Joseph Banks, and rents the Fleet decoy, which on the 8th of February last was disturbed by the defendant, (who is a young man living with his friends in the neighbourhood) firing off two guns near the house of the plaintiff, who thereby sustained serious damage. The allegations being clearly proved, the Jury gave 5l. damages.

At

At these Assizes an action was likewise tried, brought by the Master of the Bull Inn, at Market Deeping, against the Cornet of the Ness Volunteers, for the expenses of a dinner and liquors for fifty-four of the corps. The party sat down to dinner about half-past four o'clock, and mostly retired before ten. The quantity of liquors charged was as follows:—*One hundred and twenty-six bottles of port, forty-eight of sherry, sixty-four half-crown bowls of punch, and twenty of negus, besides ale and porter.*

The Jury gave a verdict in favour of the innkeeper, with only taking off sixpence per bottle on the port wine!

SURREY.—(*Russell v. Poulton.*)

THIS was an action upon the warranty of a horse. The plaintiff alleged that he bought a horse of the defendant, which he warranted sound, a good worker, and one that would go quiet in harness.

The breach of the contract alleged was, that he would not work in harness; but it was admitted he was quiet enough, for he would not stir, for the moment he felt the collar he stopped short and would not proceed one inch.

The witness produced to prove the warranty, however, failed in the most material circumstance, for he only proved that the defendant warranted him sound, and a good worker. On this evidence the plaintiff was nonsuited.

HERTS.—(*Hemmings v. Haswell.*)

This was an action to recover penalties on the Game Laws, for using an engine to destroy the

game, at Berkhamstead, in this county.

The defendant was a person keeping a higler's cart, and the facts, as proved against him, were as follow:

Smith and another, two game-keepers, found him in the middle of a field at Berkhamstead, at three o'clock in the morning. They found the gates of the field netted, and forty-five snares placed in the hedges for catching hares. They immediately seized him, and asked what he was doing there. He replied that he had quarrelled with his wife that morning, and he came out for the purpose of hanging himself; but he was in the middle of the field, not near any tree, and on searching him they found many implements for strangling hares, but nothing well calculated to strangle himself. In his pocket were found several bag nets and a bay net, all used for snaring game; but his defence was, that these nets were used by him in his trade as a higler, for confining pigs and poultry in his cart.

The Jury, not crediting this defence, found him guilty in one penalty of 5l.

At the *Nisi Prius* bar, at Salisbury Assizes, Mr. John Gooden, the younger, obtained a verdict against the proprietors of the Auxiliary Mail, to recover a compensation in damages for a serious injury sustained by the plaintiff on the 16th of June, 1812, from the overturning of that coach, of which he was an outside passenger. The coach was overturned immediately on quitting the yard of the Red Lion Inn, in Salisbury, and a compound fracture of the plaintiff's leg was occasioned by that accident. The investigation of the case employed

played many hours, when it seemed established that there was no gross misconduct, inattention, or want of skill on the part of the coachman; and that the justice of the case did not call for vindictive damages. It appeared that the utmost attention was rendered to the plaintiff's unfortunate situation by the proprietors and their agents, who called in the best surgical assistance, and were at all times willing to defray all reasonable expenses incurred by him during the progress of his cure.

Mr. Justice Gibbs left it to the Jury to determine whether the defendants were liable for the accident, on account of the apparent heedlessness of the coachman, and the not leading the horses out of the Inn yard, which would have prevented it: and it was agreed that if the Jury should deem the defendants liable, their verdict should pass for all such expenses as the plaintiff had reasonably incurred, which were to be ascertained by a reference.

The Jury, under the direction of the Judge, were of that opinion, and found a verdict accordingly.

Mr. Maule, to whom the case was submitted, has since assessed the damages at 600*l*.

Essex.—(*The King v. Giffin.*)

THIS was an indictment against the defendant, one of the keepers of Hainault Forest, for an assault upon a Mr. Elsee, a respectable farmer, who lived on the borders of the forest.

The statement of the case, as given by the prosecutor himself, was, that on the 24th of October he was riding on the public road in the forest, leading to Mack's gate, with a greyhound or lurcher,

and a spaniel puppy running by his horse's side; that the defendant met him on the road, and asked him where he was going with those dogs; he replied the dogs were doing nothing to him, and he should not tell him. The defendant said he had no business to bring such dogs there, and that if he had a gun he would shoot them, and he should not mind shooting him also. This produced some altercation, in the course of which the defendant used the most abusive language, swearing in the most violent manner, and proceeded to ride against the prosecutor with his utmost strength, in order to dismount him, and likewise endeavouring to seize him by the collar with a view to pull him to the ground; that in consequence of this ill-usage the prosecutor, in his own defence, struck at the defendant with his whip, with the thong doubled in his hand, by which resistance he prevented at that time any further violence from the defendant; that the defendant finding he could not prevail, quitted the prosecutor for a short time, and then returned with a large hedge-stake, which he brandished at the prosecutor, swearing most furiously that he would do for him now, and struck at him accordingly, but the blows were warded off by the butt end of Mr. Elsee's whip.

On his cross-examination by Mr. Serjeant Shepherd, he denied using any violent or abusive language to the defendant, or that he struck him, except in his own defence. It appeared, however, that he had had a dog shot on a former occasion, for chasing in the forest.

The next witness who was called corroborated in the main the testimony

timony of Mr. Elsee, but exhibited great warmth in describing the defendant's expressions and attitudes, and it appeared was under a summons to appear to a charge for illegal practices in chasing in the forest at the time this assault was alleged to have been committed.

Two other witnesses were called, one of whom stated, that the high words between the parties were pretty equal on both sides, and that there appeared little difference between the voices or abuse of either; and the other stated, that the defendant was at her house ordering a cask of small beer, when on a sudden he said, "Here comes Mr. Elsee with his dogs, I must go and ask why he comes into the forest with them."

Mr. Serjeant Shepherd commented very strongly on the evidence for the prosecution, and contended, that from the evidence of the last witness, it appeared that Giffin had encountered the prosecutor by pure accident, as he was engaged on quite different business from that of his occupation when he saw him come into the forest. That the conduct of the prosecutor, from the evidence for the Crown, appeared to be equally intemperate with that which Mr. Elsee imputed to the defendant, and that the temper with which he and the following witness had given their evidence, clearly shewed the disposition they had to colour the transaction more highly than they were warranted in doing.

The Jury, after a pause of a very few minutes, found the defendant *Not Guilty*.

SUFFOLK.—(*The King v. Sir G. Wombwell.*)

THIS was an indictment for an

assault on the Rev. W. Clerke, whilst shooting upon lands in the occupation of Mr. Cockerell, lying within a manor belonging to the defendant, and for challenging him to fight.

Mr. Clerke (the prosecutor) swore, that as he was shooting on Mr. Cockerell's lands; Sir George rode up to him in a great hurry, and, after using much opprobrious language, challenged him to fight; he then got off his horse, and on Mr. Clerke's replying that his profession was not fighting, brushed him with his elbow.

On the part of the defendant, evidence was produced, tending to prove that he did not challenge the prosecutor, but only declared that he would fight him if he were not privileged by his profession; and with respect to the assault, it was also proved that the prosecutor ran against the defendant's hand, and immediately, with apparent satisfaction, exclaimed, "An assault—assault—now I have the law of you."—Verdict, *Not Guilty*.

THE VIEW HALLOO;

OR,

FOLLY IN PRAISE OF ALL THE WORLD.

MR. EDITOR,

SHOULD the following lucubration of my Muse, find insertion in the ensuing Number of your Magazine, it is my intention to follow up the same with a regular series of contributions in imitation of the stile of our satiric Butler, including a just sarcasm upon every class of individuals composing society at large, illustrated by explanatory notes, selected from various authors, both ancient

ancient and modern ; awaiting, therefore, the appearance of the next number of your very entertaining publication, I beg leave to subscribe myself, Sir, &c. &c.

A SPORTSMAN OF PAR-
NASSUS.

No. I.

INTRODUCTION.

Insuper esto, cum tempus postulat aut
res :
Stultitiam simulare loco prudentia summa
est.

Play thou the Fool when time needs such
a guise,
Folly to counterfeit, becomes the Wise.

As sage Erasmus* heretofore,
Pean'd Folly's praise to please Tom
More,

A theme well fraught to salve the itches,
And mend the flaws in mankind's
breeches ;

Why should not I the task renew,
Since men keep Folly still in view,
And make 'em pawn their shreds of
sense,

To please her ass-ear'd reverence ?
O ! Butler, wou'd that I might boast
Thy wit, a Pater Noster Ghost ;
Not from the father of all evils,
But sent abroad by Printers' devils ;
Who, in the place of shroud, think meet
To show me off on hot-press'd sheet,
And choose, in lieu of linen winding,
To deck me out in gilded binding.
Dear Butler, teach me how to spatter
The human race with thy keen Satire ;
That as the bells of folly jingle,

My lash may make the bottom tingle.
For since bright Honour lies confin'd,
In that same region plac'd behind ; †
So Folly, being Sense's foe,
Leaves palace head, ‡ for breech below ;
Quits that sage daughter of the skies,
With kindred brain to pipe her eyes ;
To mope alone quite melancholy,
Her regions shunn'd for realms of folly.
Yes, Butler, let thy spruce infuse
Some emanation of that Muse,
Which jeer'd at crook'd Rebellion's
hump,

And whipp'd the senatorial rump ;
That Parliament in whose behalf,
Knight, Hudibras, and Squire Sir Ralph,
Wou'd sputter logic and oppose
Sound sense, when need was, with hard
blows ;

Thee I invoke, bright soul of wit ;
Oh ! teach my barbed shaft to hit
The wonted goal :—for ridicule,
In praising folly, whips the fool.

Folly Speaks.

I greet ye, sons from ev'ry clime,
Attend my counsels, words sublime ;
For spite of defamation's tongue,
I'm goddess still of old and young.
Though noblest subjects 'gainst me rail,
And think to soap themselves i'the tail ;
Spite of them all my empire such is,
I hold 'em fast within my clutches.

No sooner mounted in my rostrum,
Each visage greets my welcome nostrum ;
Since smiles on ev'ry front display
That I possess unrivall'd sway ;
For though some churls will dubb me
quack,
Yet trade with me is never slack ;
So I despise the grumbling few ;
Mankind, the game I keep in view ;
Those millions which my lotions swal-
low,

* The learned Erasmus visited England in 1510, at which period he resided at the mansion of Sir Thomas More, the upright Lord Chancellor of Henry the VIIIth. During this visit, Erasmus amused himself during his leisure hours in composing his justly celebrated Praise of Folly, which has since been translated from the Latin, (in which language it was originally composed) into several other tongues, having been honoured with the eulogiums of many learned writers from that epoch to the present period.

† In addition to this part of the human frame being the depository of Honour, according to Butler ; Voltaire in his *Pucelle D'Orleans*, has also applied to it a secondary trumpet of fame, through which he states that all ridiculous or filthy reports are disseminated.

‡ According to the mythology of the ancients, Minerva sprang from the brain of Jupiter, being produced without a mother ; as Sin, in Milton's *Paradise Lost*, is brought forth from the head of Satan.

And prove I drob my foes quite hollow.
Thus as the lesson I begin,
Your simper's turn'd to broad horse-

grin,
Wrinkles and sadness disappear,
For I your patience am here;
No longer dull, ye make a fuss,
Like subjects of *Trophonius*.^{*}
Returning sadly forth from cave,
Since bless'd with folly's smiles ye lave;
Like Homer's Gods quite muzz'd in
oceans,

Of the pure nectarean potions,
And all are stupid as must be,
Great Jove when drunk with *Nepenthe*.[†]
Thus seeking sport I vault my steed,
A hackney Pegasus in breed;
Not Nimrod like to scare the beast,
No quadrupeds my mental feast;
Since nobler game my themes inspire,
To biped man I tune the Lyre;
And give my mettled palfrey rein,
To scour all human nature's plain.
A field more vast than e'er was found,
By fleet and keenest scented hound;
And amply stock'd to feast the mind,
With choicest game of ev'ry kind.
Yet soft—this opening theme I'll close:
My second number shall disclose,
How Folly, Wisdom's power defies,
And laughs to scorn the boasted *Wise*.

TIM TANTIVY.

Roary Hall, near Parnassus
Puddle.

A DASH—A FRIGHT—A CRY— ANDA WEDDING.

To the Editor of the Sporting Ma-
gazine.

NOW, Mr. Editor, I am willing
to acknowledge, that very fre-
quently, currencies of this kind are
coined expressly for the purpose,
and the gentle reader humbugged
into the belief, probably the admi-
ration, of pretended occurrences,

which never existed but in the la-
bouring brain of the writer, whose
sole view was to amuse, for which
he may be supposed to have certain
motives, good or bad. The fol-
lowing story however, and it is not
without its moral and its use, I do
assure you, upon the faith and ho-
nour of an anonymous writer, is
strictly true, in all its circum-
stances, and the young woman,
our heroine, at this moment, a
happy wife and mother. Farther-
more, if you wont believe me, on
my honour, I refer you to the lady
herself—

————— there was a town,
To those who dwell therein, well known.

Some eight or ten years since,
two young women, dashing work-
ers in straw, were taking their
Sunday promenade upon the fa-
shionable Prado of White Conduit
House. They were met by two
Adonises, who very politely and
pressingly requested their com-
pany to join the splendid throng of
all colours, in the gardens, and
refresh themselves with a glass of
negus. The ladies consented, and
the reader may imagine this happy
quartetto, after a turn or two in
the walks, seated at a table enjoy-
ing an interesting *tete-a-tete* over
their negus. Time passed, and
one gentleman left the table, whilst
the other held the ladies in con-
versation. A short time after the
other also departed, as if to seek
for his friend. No notice was at
first taken, but by and by, our dam-
sels began to look at each other,
with symptoms of suspicion of the
real state of the case, and with them

* The Cave of *Trophonius* was in Lebadea, and was considered one of the most famous Oracles of Greece; all such as returned from consulting it were observed to be pale and dejected, and from thence it became proverbial, when speaking of a melancholy man, that he had visited the *Cavern of Trophonius*.

† Among the ancients, *Nepenthe* was the juice of a plant now unknown, which caused persons to forget all their pains and misfortunes.

utmost anxiety, for—*horresco referens!* putting myself in their place, my hair stands an end, whilst I relate it!—neither of these forsaken damsels had one single mag, or piece of any kind of coin, in her pocket. Imagine, lady reader, their situation, their eyes anxiously cast around, in search of their recreant beaux, and all hope being fled, the terrors struck into their heaving bosoms, at the sight of every passing waiter, and at every eye which they now supposed turned upon them. Feminine sensibility could stand all this no longer, and one of this forlorn hope burst into tears, which it was impossible to hide from the surrounding company, who had, indeed, already begun to smoke the real state of the case. Never was a luckier hit, and ladies need not begrudge their tears, since they seldom cry for nothing. These attractive tears drew from an opposite seat, a young beau knight

errant, who, with the utmost politeness of attention, attempted to soothe and calm the oppressed bosoms of the deserted fair, in which he succeeded, in a manner truly chivalrous and effectual, by—paying their reckoning. But he did a great deal more—he attended them home, and making choice of the lady who so well knew how to cry at a proper time, paid his addresses to, and shortly after married her. In a short period after this event, the lady walking with her prize, actually met the two gay deceivers, who furnished her with the ticket in that lottery, in which she drew a husband!—She did not, I dare say, even frown at them.

I hope no lady will be induced by my story, to run so great a risk as forms the burden of it, but should it nevertheless so happen, she will not neglect my advice, but be careful to cry opportunely.

AN OBSERVER.

A COMPLETE STATEMENT OF THE VARIOUS COLTS AND FILLIES, WITH THE BETTING, &c. THAT RAN FOR THE DERBY AND OAKS STAKES, FROM THEIR FIRST COMMENCEMENT, UP TO THE PRESENT YEAR.

Continued from page 165.

EPSOM MEETING, 1788.—Thursday, May 8.—The Derby Stakes of 500*gs.* each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100*gs.* out of the Stakes.

His R. H. the Prince of Wales's ch. c. Sir Thomas, by Pontac, out of Sportsmistress, (Pot80's dam) by Sportsman.....	1
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Aurelius, by Eclipse, dam by Blank, out of Bay Snip, by Snip	2
Lord Barrymore's br. c. Feenow, by Tandem, out of Crop's dam. . . .	3
Lord Foley's ch. c. Altamont, by Garrick, dam by Herod.....	4
Mr. Fox's gr. c. Grey Diomed, by Diomed, out of Grey Dorimant, by Dorimant.....	5

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of St. Albans's b. c. Young Highflyer, (Brother to Cowslip) by Highflyer, out of a Sister to Tandem	0
Mr. Taylor's b. c. Star, by Highflyer, dam by Snap, out of Riddle, by Match'em	0
Lord Clermont's h. c. Ponto, by Il'mio, out of Impudence, by Eclipse	0
Duke of Queensberry's b. c. Goliath, by Giant, out of Blast, by Herod	0
Mr. Lade's ch. c. Conflans, by Woodpecker, dam by Spectator	0
Mr. Hull's ch. c. by Jupiter, out of Joe Andrews's dam	0
Six to 5 on Sir Thomas, 5 to 2 agst Aurelius, and higher odds agst any other.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; eighteen Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Egremont's bay, Nightshade, by Pot8o's; dam, Cytherea, (Sister to Drone) by Herod, out of Lily, by Blank	1
Duke of Bedford's bay, Busy, by Florizel, dam by Squirrel, Match'em, Snip, Regulus, Partner, &c.	2
Mr. Wastell's bay, by Alfred, out of Magnolia, by Marsk	3
Duke of Grafton's chesnut, Sphinx, by Eclipse; dam, Racket, by Herod, out of Legacy, by Young Snip	4
Lord Grosvenor's brown, by Justice, out of Ceres, by Sweetwilliam ..	5
Sir F. Staundish's bay, (Eagle's dam) by Highflyer, dam by Engineer, Regulus, out of Lass of the Mill, by Traveller	6
Lord G. H. Cavendish's bay, Dian, by Eclipse, out of Diana, by Shakspeare, Bajazet, &c.	7
Two to 1 on Nightshade, 5 to 1 agst Sir F. Staundish's filly, and very high odds agst any other.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1789.—*Thursday, May 28.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Duke of Bedford's b. c. Skyscraper, by Highflyer; dam, Everlasting, by Eclipse, out of Hyæna, by Snap	1
Duke of Bedford's h. c. Sir George, (Brother to Lovemore) by Bourdeaux; dam Chrysolite, out of Angelica, by Snap	2
Lord Grosvenor's h. c. Skylark, by Highflyer, dam by Lord Chedworth's Snap, Squirt, out of Bajazet's dam	3
His R. H. the Prince of Wales's ch. c. Soujah ul Dowlah, by Eclipse, out of Duchess, (Sister to Euston) by Antinous	4
His R. H. the Prince of Wales's b. c. Serpent, by Eclipse; dam, Fidget, by Spectator, out of Gaudy, by Blank	5
Lord G. H. Cavendish's ch. c. Competitor, by Eclipse, out of Diana, by Shakspeare	6

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. (Brother to Druid) by Pot8o's, out of Maid the Oaks, by Herod	0
Duke	

Duke of St. Albans's b. c. Bashful, by Highflyer, out of Duenna's dam, by Tatler. 0
 Mr. Lade's gr. c. by Pantaloon, bought of Mr. Vernon 0
 Lord Barrymore's br. c. Sir Christopher, (Brother to Buzaglio) by Evergreen, out of Clio, by Julius Cæsar. 0
 Lord Egremont's ch. c. Sublimate, by Mercury, out of Blemish, by Herod, Marsk, &c. 0
 Seven to 4 on Skyscraper, 7 to 2 agst Soujah ul Dowlah, 100 to 8 agst the Brother to Druid, and 100 to 7 agst Sublimate.

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; eighteen Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Egremont's bay, Tag, by Trentham, out of Venus, (Sister to Mercury) by Eclipse 1
 Lord Grosvenor's brown, Olivia, by Justice, out of Cypher, by Squirrel 2
 Mr. Vernon's bay, Hope, by Florizel, out of Ruby, by Pantaloon . . . 3
 Duke of Grafton's bay, Daffodil, by Maguet, out of Hebe, by Chrysolite. 4
 Duke of Bedford's chesnut, Restless, (Sister to Fidget) by Florizel . . 5
 The following also started, but were not placed:
 Lord Clermont's bay, Butterfly, (Sister to Flyator) by Imperator. . . 0
 Lord Clermont's bay, Young Flirt, by Imperator, out of Flirt, by Squirrel 0
 Five to 2 agst Tag, 5 to 2 agst Hope, 5 to 1 agst Daffodil, 7 to 1 agst Restless, and 7 to 1 agst Olivia.

EPSOM MEETING, 1790.—*Thursday, May 20.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb.; the last mile and half; thirty-two Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Rhadamanthus, by Justice, out of Flyer, by Sweetbriar, Squirrel, &c. 1
 Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Asparagus, by Pot8o's, dam by Justice, out of Marianne, by Squirrel 2
 Lord Derby's b. c. Lee Boo, (Brother to Hope) by Florizel, out of Ruby, by Pantaloon 3
 His R. H. the Prince of Wales's h. c. Chambood, by Mambrino, out of Tabitha, by Blank; Fancy, by Crab. 4
 Mr. Panton's b. c. Griffin, by Woodpecker, out of Hyæna, by Snap; Miss Belsea, by Regulus 5

The following also started, but were not placed:

His R. H. the Prince of Wales's b. c. Fitzwilliam, (Brother to Rockingham) by Highflyer 0
 Lord Foley's b. c. Rattler, by Imperator, out of Emma, by Spectator; Lucy, by Blank 0
 Lord Clermont's b. c. Bag-ho! by Marc Antony, out of Noisette, by Squirrel; Carina, by Blank 0
 Duke of Queensberry's gr. c. Burgundy, by Bourdeaux, out of Blackthorn, by Turf; Lady Jane, by Snap. 0

Mr.

Mr. Panton's br. c. Ostrich, by Woodpecker, out of Cunegonde, by Blank, Cullen Arabian, Patriot, &c. 0
 Five to 4 agst Rhodamanthus, 4 to 1 agst Asparagus, 5 to 1 agst Griffin, and 7 to 1 agst Lee Boo.

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-eight Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Duke of Bedford's chesnut, Hippolyta, by Mercury; dam, Hip, by Herod, out of a Sister to Mirza, by the Godolphin Arabian.... 1
 Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, Mistletoe, (Brother to Druid) by Pot8o's, out of Maid of the Oaks, by Herod 2
 Duke of Bedford's bay, by Giant, out of Heinel, by Squirrel..... 3
 Mr. Vernon's chesnut, Crazy, by Woodpecker, out of a Sister to Mercury, by Eclipse 4

The following also started, but were not placed :

His R. H. the Prince of Wales's bay, Louisa, by Ancient Pistol, out of Calash, by Herod 0
 Duke of Queensberry's chesnut, (Sister to Dash) by Florizel, out of Caprice, by Marsk 0
 Lord Derby's bay, Mis. Caudour, by Woodpecker, out of Papillon, by Snap 0
 Lord Derby's grey, Bub, by Bourdeaux, out of Speranza, by Eclipse 0
 Sir F. Standish's bay, (Sister to Astonishment) by Highflyer, out of Frenzy, by Eclipse 0
 Capt. Bertie's bay, Magnolia, by Highflyer, out of Magnolia, by Marsk 0
 Lord Grosvenor's brown, Emmeline, by Justice, out of Elfrida, by Snap..... 0
 Mr. Vernon's bay, Mayfly, by Florizel, out of Mayfly, by Carabineer, (ran out of the Course) 0
 Five to 2 agst Crazy, 3 to 1 agst Mistletoe, 6 to 1 agst Hippolyta, and 10 to 1 agst Louisa.

EPSOM MEETING, 1791.—Thursday, June 9.—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-two Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Duke of Bedford's br. c. Eager, (Brother to Fidget) by Florizel, dam by Match'em, Syphon, &c. 1
 Lord Foley's br. c. Vermin, by Highflyer, out of Rosebud, by Snap; Miss Belsea, by Regulus 2
 Lord Egremont's b. c. Proteus, by Mercury, out of Pastorella, by Otho 3
 His R. H. the Prince of Wales's ch. c. St. David, by Saltram, out of Hardwicke's dam, by Herod 4

The following also started, but were not placed :

His R. H. the Prince of Wales's b. c. (Brother to Eagle's dam) by Highflyer, dam by Engineer 0

Mr.

Mr. Vernon's gr. c. by Garrick, out of Blowzy, by Herod	0
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Playfellow, by Diomed, dam by Turf	0
Mr. Graham's ch. c. by Eclipse, dam by Pincher	0
Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Gumcistus, by Pot8o's, out of Elfrida, by Snap	0

Five to 4 agst Vermin, 5 to 2 agst Eager, 8 to 1 agst St. David, and 10 to 1 agst Proteus.

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-eight Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Duke of Bedford's chesnut, Portia, by Volunteer, out of a Sister to Sting, by Herod	1
Lord Grosvenor's brown, Astræa, by Justice, out of a Sister to Sweetbriar, by Syphon	2
Sir F. Poole's bay, Kezia, by Satellite, out of Waxy's dam	3
Lord Barrymore's brown, by Highflyer, out of Impudence, by Eclipse; Modesty, by Cade	4

The following also started, but were not placed :

His R. H. the Prince of Wales's chesnut, (Sister to Imperator) by Conductor, dam by Herod	0
Lord Grosvenor's bay, Sylph, by Saltram, out of Sting, by Herod ..	0
Duke of Grafton's bay, Prunella, by Highflyer, out of Promise, by Snap; Julia, by Blank	0
Lord Egremont's brown, (Sister to Star) by Highflyer, dam by Snap, out of Riddle, by Matchem	0
Sir F. Standish's chesnut, Storace, (Sister to The Yellow Mare) by Tandem, out of Perdita, by Herod	0

Six to 4 that either Astræa or Sylph won; 7 to 4 agst Sylph, 7 to 2 agst Astræa, 2 to 1 and 5 to 2 agst Portia.

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EPOOM MEETING, 1792.—Thursday, May 24.—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-two Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. John Bull, by Fortitude, out of Xantippe, (Sister to Don Quixote) by Eclipse	1
Lord Clermont's b. c. Speculator, by Trumpator, out of Fantail's dam, by Herod	2
Lord Derby's b. c. Bustard, by Woodpecker; dam, Matron, by Alfred, out of Pilot's dam, by Marsk	3
Mr. Graham's ch. c. Lyricus, by Dungannon, out of Sappho, by Turf ..	4
Mr. Wyndham's b. c. St. George, by Highflyer, out of a Sister to Soldier, by Eclipse	5
His R. H. the Prince of Wales's b. c. Whiskey, by Saltram, out of Calash, by Herod	6
Duke of Queensberry's bl. c. by Pharamond; dam, (Pecker's dam) by Gimcrack, out of Haras, by Captain	7

Six to 4 on John Bull, 5 to 2 agst Bustard, 8 to 1 agst Whiskey, and 100 to 1 agst Speculator.

FRIDAY.

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-eight Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Clermont's bay, Volante, by Highflyer, out of Fanny, (Sister to King Fergus) by Eclipse	1
Lord Clermont's bay, Trumpetta, by Trumpator, out of Peggy, (Sister to Postmaster) by Herod	2
Lord Grosvenor's brown, Tidy, by Highflyer, dam by Eclipse, Blank	3
Lord Barrymore's bay, (Sister to Eagle's dam) by Highflyer, dam by Engineer	4

The following also started, but were not placed :

His R. H. the Prince of Wales's chesnut, Rose, by Saltram, out of Sweet-Marjoram, by Sweetbriar	0
Duke of Grafton's brown, by Pot8o's, out of Promise, by Snap	0
Lord Egremont's bay, by Mercury, dam by Highflyer, out of Shark's dam, by Snap	0
Lord Winchelsea's brown, Heroine, by Phenomenon, out of Princess, (Sister to Pegasus) by Eclipse	0
Mr. Smith Barry's bay, Maria, by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker, by Match'em	0
Sir J. Webb's bay, Constant, by Highflyer, out of Penultima, by Snap	0
Mr. Barton's grey, Mystery, by Bourdeaux, out of Express's dam, by Syphon	0
Five to 4 the field agst Trumpetta and Voiant; 3 to 1 agst Trumpetta, 3 to 1 agst Heroine, 4 to 1 agst Volante, and 5 to 1 agst Rose.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1793.—*Thursday, May 16.*—The Deroy Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; fifty Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Sir F. Poole's b. c. Waxy, by Pot8o's; dam, Maria, by Herod; Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor, by the Godolphin Arabian	1
Lord Egremont's b. c. Gohanna, by Mercury, dam by Herod, out of Maiden, (Sister to Purity) by Match'em	2
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Triptolemus, by Pot8o's, out of Ceres, by Sweetwilliam	3
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Druid, by Pot8o's, out of Maid of the Oaks, by Herod	4
Mr. Hull's ch. c. Xanthus, by Volunteer, out of Abigail, (Sister to Calash) by Herod	5
Sir F. Standish's gr. c. Darsham, by Crop, dam by Herod, out of Circe, by Feather, Blank, &c.	6

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Derby's b. c. Kidney, by Pot8o's, out of Paulina, by Florizel ..	0
Lord Strathmore's ch. c. (Brother to Cinnabar) by Mercury; dam, Cowslip, by Herod, out of Sweetwilliam's dam	0
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Lilliput, by Pot8o's; dam, Leveret, by Florizel, out of Maiden, by Match'em	0
Lord	

Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Doricles, by Pot8o's, out of Perdita, by Herod	0
Mr. J. L. Kaye's ch. c. Gay Deceiver, by Phenomenon; dam, Recovery, by Hyder Ally, out of Perdita, by Herod	0
Sir F. Poole's b. c. Mealy, by Pot8o's, out of Macaria, by Herod	0
Mr. Phillips's b. c. (Brother to King David) by Highflyer, out of Miss Hervey, by Eclipse	0
Eleven to 10 on Gohanna, 8 to 1 agst Xanthus, 10 to 1 agst Druid, and 12 to 1 agst Waxy.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-seven Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Duke of Bedford's brown, Cælia, by Volunteer; dam, (Sister to Pharamond) by Highflyer, out of Giantess, by Match'em	1
Mr. Golding's black, Black Puss, by Trumpator, out of Smallbones, by Highflyer, Panglos, &c.	2
Duke of Bedford's bay, Rachel, by Highflyer, out of a Sister to Tandem, by Syphon	3
Lord Egremont's bay, Modesty, by Mercury; dam, Hippo, by Herod, out of Juno, by Spectator	4

The following also started, but were not placed:

Duke of Grafton's chesnut, Garland, by Mercury; dam, Marigold, by Herod, out of Toy, by Blank.	0
Duke of Bedford's bay, Neriss, (Sister to Portia) by Volunteer, out of a Sister to Sting, by Herod.	0
Lord Grosvenor's bay, by Highflyer, out of Fair Barbara, by Eclipse ..	0
Sir C. Bunbury's bay, Young Giantess, (Sorcerer's dam) by Diomed, out of Giantess, by Match'em.	0
Lord Egremont's bay, by Mercury, out of Cytherea, (Sister to Drone) by Herod	0
Mr. W. Clark's chesnut, Rally, by Trumpator, out of Fancy, (Sister to Diomed) by Florizel	0
Three to 1 against Black Puss, 4 to 1 agst Cælia, 4 and 5 to 1 against Lord Egremont's filly, 5 to 1 agst Garland, 5 and 6 to 1 agst Rachel.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1794.—*Thursday, June 5.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; forty-nine Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Dædalus, (Brother to Rhadamanthus) by Justice, out of Flyer, by Sweetbriar.	1
Lord Egremont's br. c. Ragged Jack, by Highflyer, out of Camilla, by Trentham	2
Duke of Bedford's ch. c. Leon, by Dungannon, out of Leonora, by Shakespeare.	3
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Young Drone, by Drone, out of Anna, (Sister to Dido) by Eclipse.	4
Five and 6 to 4 on Leon, 2 to 1 agst Ragged Jack, and 6 to 1 against Dædalus.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-one Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Derby's brown, Hermione, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Paulina, by Florizel, out of Captive, by Match'em	1
Mr. Wilson's bay, Eliza, by Highflyer; dam, Augusta, by Eclipse, out of Hardwicke's dam, by Herod	2
Duke of Bedford's chesnut, Jessica, (Sister to Portia) by Volunteer..	3
Lord Grosvenor's brown, Jenny Bull, by Justice, out of John Bull's dam	4
Mr. Harris's bay, Jannette, (Sister to Mother Bunch) by Mercury, dam by Highflyer, Snap, out of Miss Middleton, by Regulus ..	5
Mr. Vernon's grey, Fancy, (Sister to Walton's dam) by Dungannon	6
Sir F. Standish's bay, by Highflyer, out of the Yellow Mare	7
Lord Grosvenor's bay, (Sister to Noator) by Trumpator, out of Doxy, by Herod	8
Seven to 4 agst Eliza, 5 to 2 agst Hermione, and 4 to 1 agst Jessica.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1795.—*Thursday, May 21.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; forty-five Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Sir F. Standish's b. c. Spread-Eagle, by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, Engineer, Regulus, out of Lass of the Mill, by Traveller	1
Lord Egremont's b. c. Caustic, (Brother to Gohanna) by Mercury, dam by Herod, out of Maiden	2
Sir F. Poole's br. c. Pelter, by Fortunio, out of Macaria, (Mealy's dam) by Herod	3
Mr. Dawson's b. c. Diamond, by Highflyer, dam by Match'em, out of Barbara, by Snap	4
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Yorkshire Bite, (Brother to Cayenne) by Pot8o's, out of Sting, by Herod	5

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Egremont's b. c. Arun, by Mercury, dam by Highflyer, out of Calypso, by Match'em	0
Duke of Bedford's br. c. Brass, (Brother to Hermione) by Sir Peter Teazle	0
Mr. Durand's br. c. by Saltram; dam, (Pyracmon's dam) by Eclipse, out of Imperator's dam	0
Mr. Hallett's ch. c. Hum, by Volunteer, dam by Herod	0
Mr. O'Kelly's br. c. Viret, by Volunteer, out of Wimbleton, by Evergreen	0
Mr. Turnor's b. c. Miller, by Volunteer, out of Maid of the Mill, by Plunder	0
Five to 2 agst Arun, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1 agst Spread-Eagle, 3 to 1 agst Yorkshire Bite, and 9 to 1 agst Pelter.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; forty-two Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord

Lord Egremont's chesnut, Platina, (Sister to Old Gold and Silver)	
by Mercury, dam by Herod, out of Young Hagg, by Skim.....	1
Lord Grosvenor's brown, Ariadne, by Justice, out of Anna, (Sister to Dido) by Eclipse, Spectator, &c.	2
The following also started, but were not placed :	
Sir F. Poole's bay, by Justice; dam, Jemina, by Satellite, out of Waxy's dam, by Herod	0
Lord Derby's brown, Zenobia, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Zilia, by Eclipse.....	0
Mr. Bridges's bay, Mediocrity, by Highflyer, out of Lily of the Valley, by Eclipse, Tartar, &c.	0
Mr. C. Taylor's bay, Fair Helen, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Bridget, by Herod.....	0
Lord Egremont's bay, Fractions, by Mercury, dam by Woodpecker, out of Everlasting, by Eclipse	0
Mr. Rutter's chesnut, Lavinia, by Rockingham, out of Lurcher's dam, by Vertumnus (or Eclipse).....	0
Mr. Lade's bay, (Sister to Oatlands) by Dungannon, out of Letitia, by Highflyer, Match'em, &c.	0
Mr. Browne's black, (Sister to Tantalus) by Erasmus, out of Pegasus's dam, by Bosphorus	0
Mr. Stirling's bay, Anvilina, by Anvil, out of a Sister to Tickle Toby, by Alfred	0
Five to 2 agst Zenobia, 3 to 1 agst Platina and Fractious, 4 to 1 agst Fair Helen, 5 to 1 agst Ariadne, and 9 to 1 agst Lavinia.	

(To be continued.)

AN OLD HEBREW TRADITION FROM WHITECHAPEL.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

IT is necessary to begin my story with a reference to the index of one of your past volumes, for the name of the once famous FRANK MOORE, [some biographical memorandums of whom, I furnished for your repository of curiosities] in order to acquaint the reader, that I derive my present information from a similar source.

The Jews, that peculiar and stubborn sect of unalterables, who, even in the nineteenth century, fancy there is vast virtue and interest in observances, of about as much consequence 'as jumping over sticks, and eating sugared

oysters, have immemorially been charged in history with certain cruel and abominable rites, in which innocent and unconscious infants were destined by horrible religious prejudices, to undergo a tragical part. The burnt sacrifice too, must consist of Christian infants, if we may credit the narrators of such abominations, who, by the by, have always been Christians, inflamed in the true religious style with the most violent and enthusiastic hatred of the Jews. Nor would the Jews, according to all known facts, have been a whit behind their Christian adversaries,

in religious love, had they possessed the power! Thus, should there really have existed any truth in the ancient stories, of Christian infants offered up by the Jews to their God, as a burnt sacrifice, we must attribute it to the ferocious spirit of ignorance and prejudice, which distinguishes and debases early and unenlightened times. It is strange, however, that accounts which bear a great affinity, both in motive and horrible circumstances, should prevail and gain a considerable degree of credit, of similar deeds perpetrated even in the last century. My recollection of the present story, which was told to me more than thirty years ago, was refreshed by a wonderful account in one of last year's *Magazines*, of a mother and infant, deliberately and purposely burnt, house and all! at Edinburgh, in the beginning of the last century. I immediately had recourse to my original informant, and hereafter followeth his fresh deposition, which, as far my memory serves me, accords circumstantially with his former relation.

At that time, namely about thirty years ago, a tradition prevailed currently, indeed, was rather fresh among the lower, and for ought I know, among the upper classes of Whitechapel and the vicinity, that, in times preceding, perhaps thirty, forty years, or upwards, a certain accoucheur of the name of Roque or Rock, or some such name, for my informant caught it imperfectly, or his memory had failed, was suddenly called upon at midnight, to attend at the house of a great Jew family, in the environs of Whitechapel, under the express stipulation of secrecy, and of permitting himself to be blindfolded, after the coach,

then in waiting for him, should reach a particular part of the town. To this the Doctor agreed, and the coach having arrived, according to his observation, at the entrance of Whitechapel, the attendant fastened a baudage upon his eyes. After a drive of no great length, they stopped, and the accoucheur was led in his blindfold state, unto an entrance hall, as he perceived, and from thence, through certain passages, and up several flights of stairs, until he reached a chamber, in which, according to his feelings, and the notice given by his auditory nerves, there was a very large and fierce fire. Immediately he was ushered into an adjoining room, and the bandage being taken from his eyes, he found a lady in child-bed, ready to be delivered, but apparently in a very dejected and anxious state. The room, the furniture, the bed, and attendance, all indicated a very high degree of opulence, and even splendour. Having performed his duty to the lady, and committed the child to the care of an attendant, he received, according to agreement, a very high remuneration, and being again blindfolded, was re-conducted through the same heated room to the coach, which driving off at a great rate, soon brought him to that part of the town, where the bandage was first put on, and was then taken off his eyes. But the material and horrible part of the story is, he had scarcely got through the room, in which was the great fire, before he heard the most heart-rending shrieks and screams, attended with some passionate and bemoaning language respecting the *child*, which he was well aware, proceeded from the unfortunate mother, and he then almost instantaneously distinguished a busy hum

ham in the room, and a stirring up and crackling of the fire, followed by some faint squalls of an infant. All this, it seems, he well understood, to be the destruction of the unfortunate infant by fire, according to a horrible custom of the Jews, required by their religion in certain cases.

According to the popular interpretation of the above tragedy, the unhappy lady had borne a child to a Christian, which necessarily, according to Jewish custom, drew down upon such unfortunate infant the tremendous extinction above described. And it was thirty or forty years ago, and probably may be at present, quite common and in course, on a Jew woman being seen in the streets of that part of the town of which I have been speaking, talking with a Christian man, for the populace to notice it and exclaim, "*Moyer, Moyer, remember Doctor ———*," alluding to the presumed certain fate of a child born of a Jewess, by a Christian man. *Moyer*, it seems, is the common appellation bestowed upon Jews, as *Goyer* is, by the Jews, upon such Christian women or men, as attend at their houses on the Sabbath, to do those absolutely necessary offices, interdicted to themselves, by a contemptible and nonsensical system of fanaticism, which has, indeed, almost miraculously subsisted throughout so many ages; and what is yet more miraculous, still prevails in full rigour, although under the complete, but secret contempt and ridicule of a majority of its victims. At any rate, there is no doubt, I believe, to this hour, that a Jewess having a child by, or indeed any connection with a Christian man, forfeits all title to charity among Jews, even were she to

perish for want of a morsel of bread. Thus it is, that *systems* of faith promote love and concord among men, and human happiness! I should be glad to see this last fact contradicted. As to the above story, in all probability, some of the elderly people of the eastern part of the Metropolis, may be able to throw light upon it; and persons learned in ancient traditions, may judge of the probability of such facts having ever really occurred: with respect to the current and general belief of them, as above stated, there is no doubt.

I am, Sir, your old correspondent, &c.

FATAL DUELLING.

A TRIAL AT THE LATE HAMPSHIRE ASSIZES.

AT the late Assizes for the county of Hants, held at Winchester, the following interesting trial came before the Judge on the Crown side:

Edward M'Guire, Andrew Dillon, Joseph Gilchrist, and Daniel O'Brien, were charged with the wilful murder of Lieutenant Blundell, in a duel, in the Isle of Wight.

The Rev. J. Barwis, a Magistrate residing at Niton, in the Isle of Wight, stated, that on the 8th of July, about eight in the evening, he was informed that Mrs. White, mother-in-law to Lieutenant Blundell, the deceased, wished to see him; he went to her about dusk; in consequence of what she said, he went to the White Lion, and asked the landlord for Mr. M'Guire, who came to him, and they walked backward and forward near the Inn. He told M'Guire,
in

eated in this charge till yesterday morning; and, from the shortness of notice, he could not procure the witnesses he could have procured if the time had been longer.

M'Guire is a native of Ireland, and a stranger in this country; that he was challenged by the deceased, and, as a gentleman, was obliged to accept it.

Mr. Gilchrist said, in his defence, that from the shortness of time since the transaction, he had not sufficient time to obtain his witnesses to his character.

Mr. O'Brien is a native of Ireland; said there was not time to acquaint his connections with his situation.

M'Guire received a good character from Captain Davis and the Rev. Mr. Barwis.

Mr. Dutch, the Surgeon, knows M'Guire; he has borne a very good character.

Capt. Raylis gave M'Guire a favourable character.

Lieutenant J. Husom, of the 89th, knows Mr. Gilchrist since the year 1809; since that period he has borne the best possible character.

Mr. Dunlop has known Gilchrist since he has been at the Depot; his conduct and character has been most gentlemanly.

The Jury brought in the prisoners *Guilty*, and they were all sentenced to suffer *Death*; but they have since been reprieved to the 2d of September.

CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT.

THE following appeared in the *Leeds Mercury*, July 17:—

“The Young Bull, called Snow-drop, which will not leap any cows but the owner's till the 1st of May,

1814, is kept at Coldwell Hill, near Halifax, in the lands or closes belonging to Jonathan Walsh: which grounds all people are desired not to go into without leave of the said Jonathan Walsh, who will give his hind or servant directions to treat gentlemen civilly, and shew them the said bull, which is a fine short-horned one, a good red and white colour, uncommon in his marks and shape. His dam, or the cow that calved him, is as well made and as good both in colour and bone as any cow for her size; none bigger, none better. It is and has been so said by an eminent dealer in cattle, who was brought up a butcher. Therefore J. W. cautions all rambling trespassers to keep out of the said fields and grounds, and not disturb the said owner's cattle, nor traverse, run over, nor tread down, any of the said fields, by seeking mushrooms, getting blackberries, nuts, heps, haws, likewise cutting down the hedges, which they seem to think they have a right to do; therefore they are hereby told that they have no right so to do, and that persons are employed to watch the said grounds, and catch all such depredators and trespassers, who will be prosecuted according to law, though they are of the description of people that are not able to pay one shilling damages; there are likewise people that have red coats on, and some people otherwise dressed, with dogs and guns, the noise of which, when discharged, frightens cattle; those with red coats are followed by a numberless multitude of men, boys, and even women are allured with the colour, and trail their coats and smocks through and along the grass with people of the other description, in, through, and amongst pure

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cacy of the season, were spread. All the beauty and fashion of the vicinity assembled about two o'clock, and promenaded in front of the marquees, within a circle formed by a party of the East London Militia. The band of the regiment, politely, offered by Sir Eamer, played a variety of music, and were relieved by the exciting sounds of the union-pipe. Different parties of the club, in uniform, pursued their favourite game round the Heath, and at intervals joined the Ladies in the tents. His Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick was present, and after partaking of the amusements of the morning, adjourned, with several naval and military Officers of distinction, the other visitors of the Club, to the Green Man, where an elegant dinner was served up at five o'clock.

ARCHERY.—On Wednesday, the 11th instant, the Darlington Society of gentlemen archers held their meeting, which was attended by all the beauty and fashion in the neighbourhood. The prizes were adjudged as follows:—The Medal to Dr. Peacock, Captain; the Gorget to Mr. W. Stamper, Lieutenant; the Cup to Mr. Porter, Ensign. Dr. Peacock was also Captain of numbers; Mr. Dennison, Lieutenant of numbers.

THE races which have for many years past been held near Taunton, Somerset, are discontinued. The inhabitants of Bridgwater have determined on establishing a race course, and the intention appears likely to be well supported by the neighbouring gentry.

OXFORD RACES, 1814.—For the Gold Cup, first day, there are at
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present fifteen subscribers.—For the Hunters' Stakes of 10gs. each, second day, at present seven subscribers.—For a Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, last day, at present nine subscribers.—The stewards appointed are, the Hon. P. Bertie and Sir Felix Agar, Bart.

BECCLES RACES were on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 27th and 28th ult. The course was thronged with company in chariots, landaus, barouches, gigs, &c. The stand was crowded with the beauty and fashion of the county.—On the Wednesday, a poor man had his collar bone broken by a horse taking fright on the race ground, which turned over three gigs filled with company, but fortunately they received no injury.—The main of cocks fought between Suffolk and Norfolk, was won by the latter with considerable odds.

AN accident happened at the Brighton Races, on Monday, the 2d instant. Just as Mr. Richardson's horse Hornsea, had passed the winning-post, in a match with Captain Turner's Caroline, a woman of the name of Smith incautiously attempted to cross the course, when she was rode against by Hornsea, whose rider in vain endeavoured to check him. The result was, that the animal fell, and the unfortunate woman sustained a most serious injury, and now lies with little hopes of recovery; the rider escaped with only a few slight bruises. The horse received so much injury, that on Tuesday he was shot in consequence thereof.

A GENTLEMAN of the name of Benson, undertook on Wednesday morning, the 28th ult. for a wager of fifty guineas, to go on foot half
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an hour, and drive half an hour, and to perform the distance of sixteen miles in the hour. The ground fixed on was the Bath road, and the pedestrian did five miles and nearly a quarter in the half hour. He then mounted into a light chaise, drawn by a blood horse, galloped eleven miles in the half hour, and won the match easily.

A GALLOWAY, under twelve hands, the property of Mr. Tebb, trotted sixteen miles within an hour on Wednesday, the 28th ult. on the Beaconsfield road, for a stake of 100 guineas. The animal was rode by a boy, and was brought in in fine style, in three minutes within the given time.

Two matches, upon which much money was depending, between Mr. Clayton's celebrated bay poney, Twigs, and Mr. Moore's black poney, of Oxtou, were decided the latter end of last month, on the road from Nottingham to Melton Mowbray. They started in high style for the first race at six o'clock in the morning, and arrived at the Melton toll-bar, a distance of nearly twenty miles, in one hour and two minutes, Twigs beating his antagonist about twenty yards, and appearing quite fresh. The second race, which was to return home, commenced at half-past two o'clock, and was also won easily by Twigs, in one hour and twenty-eight minutes, the Oxtou poney having resigned the contest when about six miles from home.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Mr. Aiken, the pedestrian, started from the Surrey side of Westminster-bridge, at twelve o'clock on Saturday

morning, the 31st ult. to go to a spot near Ashford, Kent, and return, the distance being one hundred and eight miles in twenty-four hours, for two hundred guineas. He did thirteen miles in the first two hours, and he arrived at Wrotham Heath, twenty-five miles, in four, where he took refreshment of cold chicken and wine. He went on at a slower rate, and arrived at half his journey in less than ten hours. He halted three quarters of an hour, and then went back to Larkfield (twenty-four miles), at the rate of less than five miles an hour. On his arrival near Farningham, eighteen miles from his journey's end, he had more than four hours to spare, but he was much fatigued, and did only three miles the next hour. He recovered himself, however, and won the match by nine minutes. It is as great a task as any on pedestrian record, considering the ground was not chosen, but hilly.

Another attempt at the Barclay match was made for two hundred guineas, in Cornwall, on the 20th ult. James Fenwick, a grazier, having backed himself to go the thousand miles in a thousand successive hours. He started on the 1st instant, and resigned on Tuesday, the 10th instant, being unable to proceed from lameness.

Saturday morning, the 7th instant, a singular race took place in Hyde Park, between Mr. Holt, of Oxford-road, and Mr. Buckle, of Park-street; the former was to run fifty yards, and carry a man weighing 14st. on his back, while the latter ran one hundred yards. The race was won by the former, to the no small surprise of the spectators, he being a slender, middle-aged, and apparently weak man.

Mr.

Mr. Pettitt, a tradesman, at Deal, undertook, for a considerable wager, on Friday night, the 9th instant, to go nine miles on the turnpike-road within an hour.—He started at half-past seven in the evening, and completed his task twenty-seven minutes past eight, being three minutes within the given time, apparently considerably oppressed with the exercise. He went the first four miles in twenty-two minutes.

On Tuesday, the 6th instant, Mr. Colledge, surgeon, of March, undertook, for a wager of 20l. to go forty miles in twelve hours. He started at four o'clock in the afternoon, at the seventh mile-stone from Wisbeach, and went to the second mile-stone from the same place, making a distance of five miles; this ground he traversed four times, and completed his task without any refreshment, in nine hours and 55 minutes.

Rainer, of pedestrian celebrity, attended Tenterden races, and undertook for a considerable wager to go eighteen miles in two hours, which he performed on the 24th ult. on the race course there.—Rainer is so much pleased with this course, that it is understood he intends running in September upon this ground, being under an engagement to go 100 miles in 18 successive hours.

Mr. Acres, a pedestrian of note, went five miles, on Hounslow Heath, in two minutes under half an hour, on Tuesday, the 17th, for a wager of 50 guineas, play or pay.

WRESTLING.—Exeter Grand Wrestling Match commenced on Wednesday morning, the 11th inst. and was not concluded until late on Thursday (by torchlight). The

first day's prize was won by Thorn, of Widdcombe in the Moor; the second day by Robert Cann, of Colebrooke, Thorn, alias *Young Sampson*, is one of the finest Herculean figures ever seen; he is only twenty years of age, stands nearly six feet, limbs large and well proportioned, and such are his uncommon powers of strength, that in the course of another year, when he shall have acquired a little more science, few men will be found capable of entering the lists against him. There was a number of capital players from different parts of the county. Several thousand spectators were present on each day, and such continued good play, and well contested matches, were, perhaps, never witnessed on any former occasion.

THE amateurs of bull-baiting enjoyed a high treat on Tuesday, the 20th ult. at St. George's Clift, near Exeter.—A young bull of great game, made play for no less than nine-and-twenty dogs, many of which evinced astonishing bottom; of these, a small black one, suffered its entrails to be trodden out by the maddened beast, and endured the greatest tortures, with the fortitude of an Indian warrior devoted to death; never quitting its hold, till it was taken off at last by force.

FATAL PUGILISM.—A desperate battle took place on Wednesday, the 4th instant, at the village of Ford, near Marshfield, Gloucestershire, between two blacksmiths, of the name of Whale and Moon; after fighting upwards of an hour, the former received a violent blow in the neck, which terminated the affray and his mortal career! He

died in a short time after being taken from the ground.

tion of the perpetrator of so foul a crime.

The Donkey's Revenge.—A *Cosermonger*, who was selling fruit about the Strand, on Saturday, the 14th instant, was *amusing* himself with inflicting upon his *long-eared brother* many severe blows on the back and sides, without any apparent cause; when the worried animal suddenly kicked up behind, and knocked out several teeth of his tormentor, to the great gratification of many persons who witnessed the scene.

THE following circumstances should operate as a caution against keeping stallion mules after a very young period of their age. An animal of this description lately attacked R. W. Missing, Esq. of Postbrook Cottage, Hants, with the greatest ferocity, though it was in harness and attached to a wagon load of corn, in the harvest field. Mr. M. was standing both silently and quietly near the animal, doing nothing to expect its anger, when it reared up and seized Mr. M. by the left hand, tore it very much, and bit the bone of the thumb short off, leaving it suspended only by the skin on one side. Mr. M. struck the animal a most violent blow on the nose, with his right hand, at the moment that he seized hold of the left, or the consequences might have been of the most fatal description.

A VERY valuable horse, belonging to Richard Tawney, Esq. of Dunchurch, near Rugby, in the county of Warwick, was maliciously poisoned some nights since, in the grounds adjoining his house. A reward is offered for the detec-

On the 9th instant, J. Boreham, a dog-dealer, was charged at Marlborough-street Police Office, with being likewise a dog-stealer, a fine Newfoundland dog, the property of a gentleman at Bayswater, being found in his possession. Not being able to account for the way he came by it, he was committed to prison for six months, in default of paying a fine of 30l.

Two glandered horses brought for sale to the last Doncaster fair, were seized by the police officers, and the disease being clearly ascertained before the Mayor, by a veterinary surgeon, they were both ordered to be destroyed.—It has for some time been the practice among the *pepper-gang*, when one of them has succeeded in selling a glandered horse, for another, an accomplice, pretending to be a stranger, to make a discovery of the disease, and induce the disappointed purchaser to dispose of him for a mere trifle, by which means he again comes into their possession for another market.

On Thursday, the 5th instant, a woodcock was shot in Gatcomb Wood in Somersetshire, by the gamekeeper of P. Shepherd, Esq.

THE duel, or rather the scuffle, in which the Baron De Stael lately lost his life, was provoked by a dispute at a billiard table. After some abusive language mutually interchanged between the disputants, they drew, and the young Baron received a violent cut behind the left ear from his antagonist, which brought him to the ground, and in a minute he expired.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE POACHER'S HUT.

APPROACH, and through the
 unlatticed window peep,
 Nay, shrink not back, the inmate is
 asleep;
 Sunk mid yon sordid blankets, till the
 sun
 stoop to the west, the plunderer's toils
 are done.
 Loaded and primed, and prompt for des-
 perate hand,
 Rifle and fowling-piece beside him
 stand,
 While round the hut are in disorder
 laid
 The tools and booty of his lawless
 trade;
 For force or fraud, resistance or escape,
 The crow, the saw, the bludgeon, and
 the crape.
 His pilfered powder in yon nook he
 hoards,
 And the filch'd lead the church's roof
 affords—
 (Hence shall the rector's congregation
 fret,
 That, while his sermon's dry, his walls
 are wet.)
 The fish-spear barb'd, the sweeping net,
 are there,
 Doe-hides, pheasant-plumes, and skins
 of hare,
 Cordage for toils, and wiring for the
 snare.
 Barter'd for game from chace or warren
 won,
 Yon cask holds moonlight,* run when
 moon was none;

And late-snatch'd spoils lie stow'd in
 hutch apart,
 To wait the associate higgler's evening
 cart.

Look on his palate foul, and mark his
 rest:
 What scenes perturb'd are acting in his
 breast!
 His sable brow is wet and wrung with
 pain,
 And his dilated nostril toils in vain,
 For short and scant the breath each ef-
 fort draws,
 And 'twixt each effort Nature claims a
 pause.
 Beyond the loose and sable neck-cloth
 stretch'd
 His sinewy throat seems by convulsions
 twitch'd,
 While the tongue falters, as to utterance
 loath,
 Sounds of dire import—watch-word,
 threat, and oath.
 Though stupified by toil, and drugg'd by
 gin,
 The body sleep, the restless guest within
 Now plies on wood and wold his lawless
 trade,
 Now in the fangs of justice wakes dis-
 may'd.—

“ Was that wild start of terror and
 despair,
 Those bursting eye-balls, and that wil-
 der'd air,
 Signs of compunction for a murdered
 hare?
 Do the locks bristle and the eye-balls
 arch,

* A cant name for smuggled spirits.

For grouse or partridge massacred in
March?"

No, scoffer, no! Attend, and mark
with awe,
There is no wicket in the gate of law!
He, that would e'er so slightly set ajar
That awful portal, must undo each bar;
Tempting occasion, habit, passion, pride,
Will join to storm the breach, and force
the barrier wide.

That ruffian, whom true men avoid
and dread,
Whom bruisers, poachers, smugglers,
call Black Ned,
Was Edward Mansell once;—the light-
est heart,
That ever play'd on holiday his part!
The leader he in every Christmas game,
The harvest feast grew blither when he
came,
And liveliest on the chords the bow did
glance,
When Edward named the tune and led
the dance.
Kind was his heart, his passions quick
and strong,
Hearty his laugh, and jovial was his
song;
And if he loved a gun, his father swore,
" 'Twas but a trick of youth would soon
be o'er,
Himself had done the same, some thirty
years before."

But he whose hamours spurn law's
awful yoke,
Must herd with those by whom law's
bonds are broke.
The common dread of justice soon
allies
The clown, who robs the warren, or
excise,
With sterner felons train'd to act more
dread,
Even with the wretch by whom his fellow
bled,
Then, as in plagues the foul contagions
pass,
Leavening and festering the corrupted
mass,—
Guilt leagues with guilt, while mutual
motives draw,
Their hope impunity, their fear the law;
Their foes, their friends, their rendezvous
the same,
Till the baulked revenue, or pilfered
game,
Flesh the young culprit, and example
leads
To darker villainy, and direr deeds.

Wild howl'd the wind the forest glades
along,
And oft the owl renew'd her dismal
song;
Around the spot where erst he felt the
wound,
Red William's spectre walked his mid-
night round.
When o'er the swamp he casts his
blighting look,
From the green marshes of the stagnant
brook
The bitter'n sullen shout the edges
shook!
The waning moon with storm-presaging
gleam,
Now gave, and now withheld her doubtful
beam,
The old oak stooped his arms, then flung
them high,
Bellowing and groaning to the troubled
sky;
'Twas then, that, conched amid the
brushwood sere,
In Malwood-walk young Mansell watch'd
the deer:
The fattest buck received his deadly
shot—
The watchful keeper heard, and sought
the spot.
Stout were their hearts, and stubborn
was their strife,
O'erpowered at length the outlaw drew
his knife!
Next morn a corpse was found upon the
fell—
The rest his waking agony may tell!

DICKY GOSSIP AND HIS FRIEND SAMUEL.

A True Story.

ONE evening DICKY GOSSIP, rather
groggy,
Staggering and reeling home quite full
of glee,
Encountering now and then a post he
could not see,
Because his sight was dim, the weather
foggy.
But why his sight was dim I must ex-
plain,
(But sure digression's something out
of season)
There is a certain prudent dame, called
Reason,
Which holds her seat of empire in the
brain.

But,

But, lo ! it happens now and then,
 To Shavers as to other men,
 With stomachs overcharg'd with beer
 and grog,
 From hence, just like a still, the spirit
 rises
 In vapours to the head—the Dame
 surprises—
 Enveloping the Lady in a fog.

But to return ;—poor DICKY reel'd
 along,
 He hickup'd now, and pow belch'd forth
 a song,
 In truth, not fam'd for melody or
 metre ;
 Paced on in geometrical progression,
 New problems forming in his wide di-
 gression,
 With outstretch'd arms, and folly in
 each feature.

And no great harm, if this were all,
 But oftentimes he caught a fall,
 And oaths and curses pour'd forth like
 a flood ;
 'Till after rolling, struggling, kicking,
 flouncing,
 Blundering on this side, then on that side
 bouncing,
 He rose, at length, quite plaister'd o'er
 with mud.

Soon he reel'd onward, not a whit dis-
 may'd,
 Now moving forward, and now re-
 trograde,
 Not thinking he of razor, strop, or
 hone ;
 'Till after many a lab'ring, weary stride,
 His eyes encounter'd, just on the road
 side,
 Placed there to tell the miles—a stately
 stone.

Struck with astonishment, he stopp'd his
 pace,
 And tears of joy hiss'd down his fiery
 face ;
 At length approach'd, and growing a
 little bolder,
 He blubber'd out (but first he gave a
 d—n)

" If yonder is not stood my old friend
 SAM ;
 Do, SAMUEL, let me lean upon thy
 shoulder.

" Lord ! SAM, I'm glad to see thee—
 faith I be—
 I know no man I'd sooner meet than
 thee ;

Friend SAMUEL—curse these hiccups
 —how dost do ?
 I want to sleep, don't let me be mo-
 lested."
 Then squatting down against the mile-
 stone, rested ;
 Knowing his dear friend SAMUEL firm
 and true.

After much sputtering, muttering, and
 palaver,
 In leaden slumber sunk the wearied
 shaver,
 Regardless he, poor soul ! of wind or
 weather ;
 There rested he until the morning broke,
 When some, who passing by, had heard
 the joke,
 Discover'd DICKY and his friend togo-
 ther.

LOVE ON ROSES.

" Canto della Fior Regina !"

FROM PSYCHE fled, in Paphian bowers,
 By Myrtle (sacred fence !) inclos'd,
 Breathing delights, 'mid vernal flowers,
 Love, redolent of joy, repos'd.—

On roses slept the beauteous boy,
 The Rose his tender cheek imprest ;
 Like orient beams, the fragrant joy
 In blushing tints her power express.

Enamour'd of her blooming guest,
 With ev'ry charm she conscious stave
 To win him from his PSYCHE's breast,
 And make her bow'r th' abode of Love !

Woo'd by the Rose, unheeded flew
 The golden Hours on silent wing ;
 Stern Winter came, Love made adieu,
 But fondly vow'd return in Spring.

Scented by Love's delicious breath,
 The Rose her empire hence obtains—
 Love's balmy sighs preserves in death—
 And Love the Rose's hue retains.

THE SAILOR'S HOME.

WHEN riding on the mountain wave,
 The dauntless sailor ever brave,
 A noble mind displays ;
 He laughs at danger, smiles on fate,
 And risks his life to save his mate,
 Nor sordid fear betrays ;

For

For well he knows, whate'er his doom,
The ocean is the sailor's home.

And when on shore 'mid needy friends,
His generous soul its succour lends
To cheer their hapless lot,
When call'd from pleasure's luring train
To brave the hardships of the main,
He flies and murmurs not.
For well he knows, whate'er his doom,
The ocean is the sailor's home.

In fight, where death terrific sways,
The sailor cheerfully obeys,
Where'er by duty call'd,
Tho' round him wounded messmates lie,
And tears of pity dim his eye,
He never stands appall'd.
For well he knows, whate'er his doom,
The ocean is the sailor's home.

ANGLING.

TO TAKE THE TROUT AND EEL.

(From a rare volume entitled *The Secrets of Angling*, Lond. 1652, 12mo.)

NOW see some standing where the
stream doth fall
With headlong course, behind the sturdy
weir,
That overthwart the river, like a wall,
The water stops, and strongly up doth
bear,
And at the tails of mills and arches
small,
Whereas the shoot is swift and not too
clear,
The line in length not twice above an
eel,
But with good store of lead and twisted
well.

Round handsome hooks that will not
break nor bend,
The big red worme well scoured is their
bait,
Which down unto the bottom doth de-
scend;
Whereas the trout and eel doth lie in
wait,
And to their feeding busily intend,
Which when they see, they snatch and
swallow straight.

Upon their lines is neither cork nor
quill

But when they feel them pluck, then
strike they still.

FOR THE DACE.

Then look whereas that poplar gray doth
grow,
Hard by the same where one doth close-
ly stand,
And with the winde his hooke and bait
doth throw
Amid the stream, with slender hazell
wand,
Whereas he sees the dace themselves do
show,
His eye is quick, and ready is his hand;
And when the fish doth rise to catch
the baite,
He presently doth strike, and takes her
straight.

O world's deceit! how are we thrall'd
by thee,
That doest thy gall in sweetest pleasures
hide!
When most we think in happiest state
to be,
Then do we soonest into danger slide.
Behold the fish that even now was free,
Unto the deadly hooke how he is tide:
So vaine delights allure us to the
snare,
Wherein unwares we fast intangled
are.

RACING EXTRAORDINARY.

WHAT are wonders long past, which
the old women tell ye,
Of a whale who was caught with a church
in his belly,
While the steeple peep'd out at the top
of his throttle;
Or the conjuring rogue who jump'd into
a bottle?

For in these days of wonder to make the
folks stare,
Pedestrians have started of speed truly
rare;
But though in their paces confessedly
good,
They are conquer'd, tho' strange it may
seem, by *A. Wood!*

J. M. LACEY.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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Embellished with,

I. *The CHARIOT RACE—Frontispiece to the Forty-second Volume.*

II. *VIGNETTE TITLE-PAGE to Ditto.*

III. *The DEATH of the HARE, an Etching.*

THE CHARIOT RACE. FRONTISPIECE TO THE FORTY-SECOND VOLUME.

TO explain the subject of our Frontispiece for the present Volume, we need only refer to Mr. Lawrence's History and Delineation of the Horse, p. 34, in which he says,

"The races of the ancients, were not only superior to those of modern days in national consequence, and in the magnificence and splendour of their celebration, but also in the skill required of the jockeys, and in the obvious dangers incurred. The ancient jockeys, or rather noble competitors, for they consisted of the first men of their country, as has been

said, rode without either saddle or stirrups; and, exclusive of the probability that crossing and jostling were not forbidden, there seems to have been circumstances of difficulty in the course, under which a degree of dexterity in the riders, and docility in the horses, totally unknown to the modern times, must have been absolutely necessary. But the chariot races, for which no motive seems to exist in modern times, since those vehicles have been long disused in war, must have been attended with constant, imminent danger, and repeated break-neck accidents. Contrary to modern usage, which clears the course of every possible danger or embarrassment, that of the ancients was beset with artificial difficulties,

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facilities, in order to prove the skill of the riders or drivers, and to enhance the honour of victory. The sharp turns which the chariots were necessitated to make, driving to an inch at full speed, put the skill of the drivers, and the docility and suppleness of the horses, to the severest test; and fatal accidents, to life and limbs of both men and horses, too often happened from the rush together at the turn, and contention for the nearest approach to the pillar, against which the chariot of a too adventurous or intemperate driver, was sometimes dashed to pieces!

"The ground on which both horse and chariot races were exhibited, was denominated by the Greeks *Hippodrome*, or the horse-course. That of *Olympia*, was circular, surrounded by a wall, upon the bank of the river *Alpheus*; the circuit, in one part, included a moderate hill, and the whole space was adorned with temples and various ornamental structures. This *stadium*, or ground, was divided into two parts, the first of which, resembling the prow, or head of a ship, and styled the *barrier*, contained stands for the horses and chariots, where they were matched and prepared for the course. In the inner partition was the course over which the horses ran, and the ground was considerably irregular and uneven.

"The distance ran by the horses, appears to have been upwards of four miles to a heat, which was either completed by their running several times round the course, or by the goal being placed at two miles distance; since the course is not described as circular, but in a straight line, at the extremity of which stood a pillar, as a *meta* or goal; around this pillar the candi-

dates on horseback or in chariots were obliged to turn, running back again to the point from which they had started. The driver or rider who could make the sharpest turn, or, in the language of the turf, keep the inner ground, approaching the nearest possible to the pillar, without being wrecked upon it, consequently lost the least space and time. To this perilous turn Horace alludes, in his *Metaphras* *fervidis, evitata rotis*. But their trials of skill and superadded risks did not end here, for beyond the pillar, another presented itself: this was the terrific, scare-crow figure of the deity *Taraxippus*, the alarmer of horses, placed full in sight of the racers as they passed; and not seldom it happened, that some of them, forgetful or imperfectly trained, took fright in spite of the utmost skill and power of their jockies, and breaking away, ran foul of every thing in their reach, to the imminent risk of destruction to themselves, and all around. Doubtless the sage intent of this branch of horse-religion, the fear of the divine *Taraxippus*, was as a test or proof of the courage and steadiness of the horses, or more properly a check upon the candidates, who could with safety bring none to the post, but such as were susceptible of that high degree of discipline, as not to be affrighted by the most terrific sights, or suffer their obedience to be shaken under the most trying circumstances: and this principle was, as far as practicable, invariably adhered to in the choice of horses for war.

"Nearly in the centre of the *prow*, or *barrier*, stood an altar, on which were placed a brazen eagle with extended wings, sacred to Jupiter, the patron god of the Olympic

Olympic games; and also a dolphin of brass, dedicated to Neptune, the acknowledged creator of the horse. By a mechanical contrivance, and being put in motion by the president or regulator of the games, the eagle would suddenly ascend to such an altitude in the air, as to be a visible signal to all the spectators; at the same instant the dolphin vanished, sinking under the earth. This was the signal for the horses and chariots to advance to the post, whence they were started by sound of trumpet.

"The victors in these races, and even the horses, were crowned amidst the most enthusiastic shouts and plaudits of the multitude; and upon the former, considerable rewards and honourable privileges were conferred."

ON THE BEST METHOD OF SHOE- ING THE HORSE.

THE following letter appeared in the *Morning Chronicle* daily paper the early part of this month:

"To the Editor of the *Morning Chronicle*."

"SIR, Brighton, Aug. 20, 1813.

"Many young gentlemen in the sporting world, who have not taken the pains to read Mr. Colman's *Treatise on Shoeing the Horse*, having supposed that the thin-heeled shoe which he recommends as best adapted to the mechanism of the foot, was his own invention, I take the liberty to state, in addition to what the Professor himself says, that a perfect shoe of the same description, and adapted to the circular foot, has lately been found by a farmer near this place, and in a situation where it must have laid considerably more than

one hundred years. Of the merits of this shoe, if applied to the colt at his first breaking in, there can be no doubt, as I have known where no other sort of shoe has been made use of, many horses have continued perfectly sound for fourteen or fifteen years, and they always in strong work. On the other hand, where the foot has been hacked about by the common concave shoe and common shoeing, it is a difficult matter to apply the thin-heeled shoe with good effect.

"In speaking of the common shoe, the greatest improvement that has ever been made in it, the public are indebted to Colonel Bloomfield for, who, reasoning upon mathematical principles, was the first who, instead of the concave, invented and applied the plane surfaces; or, in other words, made the shoe partly concave, but with a seat round the extremest edge, broad enough to sustain the whole breadth of the crust. This method the Colonel first practised on his own troop, when in camp at this place, and under the immediate inspection of the present Clerk of the Stables. The Colonel also introduced his new invention into the Prince's stud, where it has been carried to the greatest perfection by him, and is partly imitated by all the forges at the west end of the town, but, owing I suppose to a want of sufficient attention or knowledge on the part of the smith, it has completely failed.

"There seems to be one grand desideratum yet as to shoeing the foot of the horse; every system requires the test of time before its faults are discovered, especially in what cases it will not apply, and where a deviation might be necessary.

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"For

"For an explanation of this, the Public naturally look up to Professor Colman, whose ingenious and indefatigable researches have already thrown so much light on the Veterinary Science, and who so deservedly stands at the head of it in this country.—I am, Sir, yours truly, PATRICIUS."

On the above letter, a Correspondent has transmitted us the following remarks:—

"To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

"SIR,
"Observing in a very respectable diurnal point of the 2d instant, a letter which ascribes the invention of a new method of shoeing the foot of the horse to Colonel Bloomfield, which the writer describes as retaining part of the concavity of the old shoe—but leaving a plane surface for the external crust to rest upon—the thickness of the iron being, I suppose, equal at all parts of the foot, I have fully to approve of this excellent invention, or rather improvement; which I am happy to find originated with so high and respectable a character—because it is not enough that an improvement in art is *what it really professes to be*, to make it of quick and general utility.

"Without being thoroughly acquainted with the principles of arming the foot of the horse against those many casualties and disorders it is subject to, it is not too much to hazard an opinion that most of them are caused by overpressure: for, the hind feet that sustain less weight than the fore ones, in the proportion of perhaps three to two, are seldom, if ever, afflicted with the diseases

that too often cripple the others, which is at once demonstrative of the fact. It is a vain idle tale to tell us of the difference of heat and dryness in which the fore feet are kept while standing in the stable; it having been ascertained by various means, that heat and dryness have nothing to do with effects originating from severe pressure only.

"To obviate this evil, Professor Coleman adopted the thin-heeled shoe, which, continually injuring the heel and parts attached, to the pressure that had been heretofore necessarily suspended in a state of rest, he doubtless intended should not only harden the external parts, as from its continued contact with objects more indurated than itself, the hand of the labourer becomes callous, *but that it should keep the horn from increasing to the superabundance that induces contraction*, and disturbs the functions of the navicular and coffin bones, which is vulgarly supposed to proceed—not from *this undue growth of horn*, but from the bending inwards of the crust from each side of the heel. But, from what cause I am ignorant, the thin-heeled shoe has in many instances failed, while, in others, to my certain knowledge, it has been attended with the most complete success.

"How the entire concave shoe could ever be supposed the very best adapted to perform the part required, seems, after Col. Bloomfield's invention, astonishing:—As, *firstly*, The very external edge of the shoe only being applied to the very external edge of the crust, it left all the innermost part a vacuum: consequently a disposition to contract was superinduced, and the expansion, or spring, at every step

step-rendered nugatory. Secondly, this vacuum between the iron and the horn, must, by preventing their contact, render the nails more liable to be drawn, particularly from the impetus with which the crust is driven inwards. This, from its middle part being unattached except at the ends to either body, though ever so little, continually operates to bend the nail. I have known horses lame for some time by this bending of the nail, which I have seen more than once forced upon the laminated or sensible hoof.

"It is therefore clearly demonstrable, that this invention of Col. Bloomfield's is calculated to remedy the effects of the old shoe.—It provides a resting-place for the whole breadth of the crust—the exactitude of the plane allows for the expansion or spring at each step, leaving full power for the internal machinery of the foot to operate freely—and excites a disposition the very reverse to contraction, because the extreme edge of the crust, from resting on a perfect plane as well as the inner part, seems to possess a propelling, or at least excitiv power, the very reverse of the other—leaving the concave refuge for the sensible sole equally perfect.

"This shoe, on the whole, though, like many of our rarest inventions, of simple structure, deserves to be brought into public use, as the desideratum required by the worthy person to whom I alluded in the first part of this letter.—I feel happy to hear it has been adopted by Mr. Coleman; as his situation makes it his duty to advise, and supply improvement, in every part of the Veterinary Science susceptible of it; so, that though Colonel Bloomfield's appli-

cation of his shoe in the Regent's stud for many years is a sufficient proof of its excellence, for, as there is not a stud perhaps in Europe that contains cattle that are more perfect, so are their feet sound and in equally as beautiful condition—it rests with him, or some other scientific character, to give the system its last finish, and to lay it with full and genuine effect before the Public.—I am, Sir, yours, &c.

"A VETERINARY SURGEON."

Dorham, Norfolk, Sept. 18, 1813.

RACES APPOINTED IN 1813.

NEWMARKET First October Meeting	Oct. 4
Carlisle	7
Basingstoke	7
Richmond, Yorkshire	12
Monmouth	13
NEWMARKET Second October Meeting	18
Haverford-West	18
Dumfries	19
Northallerton, Yorkshire	21
NEWMARKET Houghton Meeting	Nov. 1

ORIGIN OF KING STAGG BRIDGE, IN DORSETSHIRE.

From Coker's ancient History of Dorsetshire.

"**K**ING Henry III. having reported himself in the forest of Blakemore, he started one beautiful and goodly white hart, which afterwards Sir Thomas de la Linde, a neighbouring gentleman of ancient descent and special note, with his companions pursuing, killed at this place: The King took so great indignation against him, that he not

not only punished them with imprisonment, and a grievous fine of money, but taxed their lands, the owners of which yearly, ever since until this day, pay a round sum of money by way of amercement, into the Exchequer, called *White Hart Silver*, in memory of which this country needeth no better remembrance than the annual payment; and the forest for some time lost its antient name, and was called the *Forest of White Hart*."

ACCOUNT OF THE SQUIRREL OF LOUISIANA.

(From *Pike's Travels*.)

THE wish-ton-wish of the Indians, the prairie dogs of some travellers, or squirrels, as I should be inclined to denominate them, reside on the prairies of Louisiana in towns or villages, having an evident police established in their communities.

The sites of their towns are generally on the brow of a hill, near some small creek or pond, in order to be convenient for water, and that the high ground which they inhabit may not be subject to inundation. Their residence, being under ground, is burrowed, and the earth brought out is made to answer the double purpose of keeping out the water and affording an elevated place in wet seasons to repose on, and to give them a further and more distinct view of the country. Their holes descend in a spiral form, on which account I could never ascertain their depth; but I once had a hundred and forty kettles of water poured into one of them, in order to drive out the occupant, but without effect. In the circuit of the villages they clear off

all the grass, and leave the earth bare of vegetation; but whether this be from an instinct they possess inclining them to keep the ground thus cleared, or whether they make use of the herbage as food, I cannot pretend to determine. The latter opinion I think is entitled to a preference, as their teeth designate them to be of the granivorous species, and I know of no other substance which is produced in the vicinity of their stations, on which they could subsist; for they never extend their excursions more than half a mile from the burrows. They are of a dark brown colour, except their bellies, which are white; their tails are not so long as those of our grey squirrels, but are shaped precisely the same. Their teeth, head, nails, and body are those of the perfect squirrel, except that they are generally fatter than that animal.— Their villages sometimes extend over two and three miles square, in which there must be innumerable hosts of them, as there is generally a burrow every ten steps, containing two or more inhabitants, and you see new ones partly excavated on all the borders of the towns. We killed great numbers of these animals with our rifles, and found them excellent meat after they were exposed a night or two to the frost, by which means the rankness acquired by their subterraneous dwelling is corrected. As you approach their towns, you are saluted on all sides by the cry of wish-ton-wish, from which they derive their name with the Indians, uttered in a shrill and piercing manner. You then observe them all retreating to the entrance of their burrows; where they post themselves, and watch even the slightest movement that you make.

It

It requires a very nice shot with a rifle to kill them, as they must be shot dead, for as long as life exists they continue to work into their cells. It was extremely dangerous to pass through their towns, as they abounded with rattle-snakes, both of the yellow and black species, and, strange as it may appear, I have seen the wish-ton-wish, the rattle-snake, the horn-frog with which the prairie abounds, (termed by the Spaniards the camelion, from their taking no visible sustenance), and a land tortoise, all take refuge in the same hole. I do not pretend to assert, that it was their common place of resort, but I have witnessed the fact in more than one instance.

NEW GAME-LAW ENACTMENTS.

THE following alterations in the law relating to Game Certificates are to take effect for the present year.

The duty is made payable upon every person who shall use any dog, gun, net, or other engine for the purpose of taking or killing any game whatever, or any woodcock, snipe, quail, or landrail, or any conies, or who shall take or kill by any means whatever, or shall assist in any manner in the taking or killing by any means whatever, any game, or any woodcock, snipe, quail, or landrail, or any conies; except,

1st. The taking of woodcocks and snipes with nets and springs.

2d. The taking or destroying of conies by the proprietors of warrens, or any inclosed ground whatever; or by the tenants of lands, either by himself, herself, or them-

selves, or by his, her, or their direction or command.

The following rules are in addition to, or vary from, the former act:—

Rule 12. If any person shall do any act for any of the purposes mentioned in the Schedule without having obtained a Certificate, he shall forfeit the sum of 20l. and shall also be liable to the duty of 3l. 13s. 6d. over and above the said penalty, to be charged in the assessment of the place where the offence was committed, by way of increased charge by the inspector or surveyor.

The increased charge may be made at any time within six calendar months after the duty shall have accrued, and shall be allowed by the Commissioners, subject to appeal.

By Rule 13, Two Commissioners, or one Justice, being a Commissioner, may receive information against the parties for the penalty within three calendar months after the offence; and, in default of payment at the time of conviction, may issue a warrant for levying the same, together with costs; and where sufficient distress cannot be found, may commit the offender to the house of correction, time not exceeding six calendar months.

It will be observed by the two preceding rules, that although the information for the penalty be confined to three calendar months, yet power is given to the officer to surcharge any time within six calendar months after the offence.

By Rule 14, Any person summoned as a witness, who shall neglect or refuse to appear, without a reasonable excuse, shall forfeit 10l.

ANEC-

ANECDOTES OF A BRITISH HORSE:

"**A**MONG the presents sent from the Court of Russia to Kouli Khan, about the year 1746," says the relator who accompanied the embassy, "was a horse of British progeny, who, like Bucephalus, would suffer none to mount him except Major Berezin, who frequently placed the reins on his neck, and smoked his pipe as we rode along. One day, Captain Possiet, a brisk officer and an excellent horseman, laid a wager with the Major, that he would ride him; he accordingly mounted, and no doubt used all his skill; the horse did all he could to throw him; when, finding all his attempts fruitless, he reared, fell back, and had very nigh killed the Captain; and, what surprised me greatly, he did not attempt to run off, though not a gelding, but stood peaceably till the Major seized him, and had him put up."

"On the 23d of September following, all these horses being designed for the Persian city Baku, I saw them put on board in the Volga. They had prepared proper stalls for them in the hold, with slings, that they might not be hurt; and, what is remarkable, the spirited English horse, on this occasion, seemed more sensible of fear than all the others! Imagining that he would be the most unmanageable, they blinded him at a greater distance from the vessel than the rest. They then put a broad double sail-cloth round his body, reaching from his fore to his hinder legs, and fixed it on his back with loops, into which an iron hoop was introduced at the end of a rope, attached to one of the yard arms. When the creature

felt them give the first pull, he struggled, struck, and reared; but the men who pulled, taking care his fore feet should not touch the ground again, in an instant he was hanging in the air, trembling all over, and shewing other signs of great fear. When he was let down into the ship's hold, he lay down like a dog, and would not rise for a long time."

JACKALS AND WILD SWINE IN PERSIA.

"**H**AVING," says a traveller in 1746, "passed through the ruined walls of some ancient large city, and three modern pitiful villages without inhabitants, though the jackals were troublesome by howling in the night-time between Targu and Derbent, yet it was so in no comparison to the noise they made between that place and Baku. They are less than the wolf, but thicker and shaggy, of a light brown colour. They are said to be purveyors for the lion, but I spoke with none that had ever seen or heard of lions being in this country."

"In company with three or four of our gentlemen, we espied a sow and four wild pigs, we gave them cheese, and they ran towards a wood at about two wersts distance. We frequently fired our pistols at them but without effect. After the first or second fire, it was remarkable, the pigs did not keep close together, and that when we were near, the sow turned upon us and chased us back to a considerable distance. This she did thrice till she had conveyed her young into the wood. This is a fact, and it was pleasing to see such affection, and conduct in a brute."

FATAL

FATAL DUELLING.

IN our last Number, at page 229, we gave the trial of the several Officers concerned in the unfortunate duel, in the Isle of Wight, between Ensign M'Guire and Lieutenant Blundell; we also stated that the execution of the awful sentence passed on them had been respited till the second of September; previous to that day a further respite was issued, and they have since received a free pardon from the Prince Regent.—By the following General Order, it will be perceived, however, that the affair has been taken cognizance of by the Commander in Chief, and that a military punishment has been inflicted, with the view of preventing such transactions for future.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Horse Guards, Sept. 10, 1813.

The Commander in Chief is persuaded, that the late trial of Ensign Edward M'Guire, 6th West India Regiment; Ensign James Gilchrist, 6th West India Regiment; Lieutenant Anthony Dillon, 101st Regiment; Ensign Daniel O'Brien, 101st Regiment; for the heinous crime of murder, has excited the liveliest interest and anxiety throughout the army. His Royal Highness has therefore been pleased to direct, that the following letter, which he has received from the Lord Viscount Sidmouth, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, shall be published in General Orders:—

"Whitehall, Sept. 3, 1813.

"In obedience to the commands of the Prince Regent, I have the honour of acquainting your Royal Highness, that it is his Royal Highness's gracious intention not to order the sentence upon the four

Officers of the army, who were capitally convicted at the last Assizes at Winchester, of the murder of Lieutenant Blundell, of the 101st Regiment of Foot, to be carried into execution, but to grant them the Royal Pardon.

"I think it incumbent upon me, at the same time, to lay before your Royal Highness a copy of the evidence adduced upon the trial of those Officers; from which it appears, that the original disagreement between Lieutenant Blundell and Ensign M'Guire arose from a trivial cause; that no attempt was made to reconcile the parties, but on the contrary, that, instead of those efforts, which, if properly and seasonably exerted, might have had the happy effect of preventing the meeting, which led to the fatal result, great pains were most unwarrantably taken to instigate and promote it. This observation, I am bound to state, refers more especially to Lieutenant Dillon, who from his rank in the regiment, and his standing in the army, was peculiarly called upon to exercise his influence and authority for a purpose very different from that to which they were applied.

"I deem it my indispensable duty, to submit this representation to your Royal Highness, and I do so, in the full persuasion, that your Royal Highness will be pleased to cause such steps to be taken upon this painful occasion, as the circumstances of the case shall, upon consideration, be found to require.

(Signed) "SIDMOUTH."

While the awful sentence of the law was pending, the Commander in Chief abstained from expressing any opinion upon this most distressing occasion. His Royal Highness now feels it incumbent on him to take that part, which a

due regard to the discipline and character of the army demands.

The Commander in Chief is sincerely rejoiced that the clemency of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, acting in the name and on behalf of his Majesty, has been graciously extended to these Officers, and has prevented their suffering an ignominious death.

The offence of which they have been guilty, cannot, however, in a military point of view, remain unnoticed.

On a due consideration of all the circumstances attending this transaction, the Commander in Chief is induced to think, that of all the parties concerned, the unfortunate officer who lost his life, and the yet more unfortunate one by whose hand his comrade fell, are the least culpable; they appear not to have been actuated by any personal animosity, but to have been instigated and governed by the advice of others.

The Commander in Chief is greatly concerned to observe, that no such palliation can be adduced in the cases of Lieutenant Dillon, Ensign Gilchrist, and Ensign O'Brien.

Their interference was equally uncalled for, and unnecessary, and tended, not as might have been expected, to settle the trivial difference which existed between their brother Officers, but to magnify its importance, and to instigate them to the measure, which has led to so fatal a result.

The Commander in Chief therefore has it in command to convey to all these Officers the highest displeasure of the Prince Regent, for conduct so unmilitary and disgraceful; and to notify to them, that they are no longer Officers in his Majesty's service; but his Royal

Highness being disposed in this decision to attend to the distinction which appears in their conduct, and observing that Lieut. Dillon, who, from his rank and standing in the army, ought to have set a different example, has throughout taken the most prominent part in these outrageous proceedings, and greatly influenced the conduct of Ensigns Gilchrist and O'Brien, is pleased to limit the declaration of being incapable of ever serving his Majesty in any military capacity, to Anthony Dillon, late Lieutenant in the 101st regiment.

The Commander in Chief directs, that this Order shall be entered in the Orderly Books, and read at the head of every regiment and corps in the service. He hopes it will prove an useful and impressive lesson to the young officers of the army, and a warning to them of the fatal consequences of allowing themselves to be misled by erroneous notions, and false principles of honour; which, when rightly understood, and leading to its legitimate object, is the brightest gem in the character of a soldier.

By his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief's command,

HARRY CALVERT,
Adj.-Gen.

SPORTIVE USAGES.

IN the church of Grinton, near the river Swale, in Yorkshire, was suspended a curious garland of flowers, which had been composed with considerable taste and care. Inquiring, says the relator, why it hung there, I was informed, that some years ago, a young woman of the town of Askrigg, five miles

miles from Grinton, left a sum of money to have a garland made every year, for which the young men run a foot race. The reason given is, that she had experienced a disappointment; and, as if inclined to revenge it on the faithless sex, they run up the steep part of the adjoining bill; but not designing, I suppose, to break their spirits, as her own had been, they are afterwards treated with a dinner, called the Garland Feast.

Round the third bell in the church of Brigstock, in Northamptonshire, is this inscription,

John Barton gave me,
Worship to God in Trinity.

This bell is rung thrice every day, at four and eleven in the morning, and at eleven at night. John Barton was one of the plainstiffs in the action against Sir John Zouche, who threatening to ruin him if he insisted on his right in the common of Benefield, Barton replied, "that he would leave a cow, which pulled by the tail would low three times a day, to be heard all over the common, when he and his heirs would have nothing to do there." He had married a rich tanner's widow from Lancashire, and actually gave this bell at his own cost.

A COMPLETE STATEMENT OF THE VARIOUS COLTS AND FILLIES, WITH THE BETTING, &c.

THAT RAN FOR THE DERBY AND OAKS STAKES, FROM THEIR FIRST COMMENCEMENT, UP TO THE PRESENT YEAR.

Continued from page 227.

EPSOM MEETING, 1796.—Thursday, May 12.—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; forty-five Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Sir F. Standish's b. c. Didelot, by Trumpator, out of Spread-Eagle's dam	1
Mr. Hallett's b. c. Stickler, (Brother to Diamond) by Highflyer	2
Duke of Bedford's b. c. Leviathan, by Highflyer, out of Everlasting, by Eclipse	3

The following also started, but were not placed:

Mr. Smith's b. c. Little Devil, by Dungannon, out of Nelly, by Postmaster	0
Duke of Queensberry's ch. c. by King Fergus, dam by Sweetbriar ..	0
Mr. Bullock's ch. c. Hanger, by Javelin, dam by Herod	0
Lord Egremont's b. c. Rubinelli, by Mercury, out of Rosemary, by Herod	0
Sir H. V. Tempest's ch. c. by Volunteer, out of Hip, by Herod	0
Sir F. Standish's br. c. Mr. Teazle, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Horatia, by Eclipse	0
Mr. Hamond's b. c. Arthur, by Buzaglo, out of Flavia, by Plunder ..	0
Mr. Lade's b. c. Oatlands, by Dungannon, out of Letitia, by Highflyer	0
Eleven to 8 agst Mr. Teazle, 9 to 2 agst Leviathan, and 7 to 1 agst Stickler.	

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FRIDAY,

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; forty-two Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Sir F. Standish's brown, Parisot, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Deceit, by Tandem	1
Mr. Harris's brown, Miss Whip, by Volunteer, out of Wimbleton, by Evergreen	2
Mr. Phillips's bay, Outcast, by Pot80's, out of a Sister to Postmaster	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Egremont's bay, Certhia, by Woodpecker, dam by Trentham ..	0
Lord Clermont's bay, Spinetta, (Sister to Peggy) by Trumpator, out of Peggy, by Herod	0
Mr. Concannon's chesnut, Zemire, by Fidget, out of a Sister to Pontac ..	0
Lord Clarendon's bay, Hamadryad, by Fidget, out of Dryad, by Derimant	0
Mr. Durand's chesnut, Kitty Cut-a-dash, by Alexander, dam by Herod ..	0
Mr. Wilson's brown, Brown Bees, (Sister to Bennington) by Rockingham	0
Mr. Smith Barry's bay, Lullaby, (Sister to Mother Bunch) by Mercury	0
Lord Grosvenor's grey, by Meteor, out of Faunus's dam, by Mambrino	0
Mr. Stirling's chesnut, Smallhopes, by King Fergus, out of a Sister to Rover, by Herod	0
Mr. Howorth's chesnut, Frisky, by Fidget, out of Scourge's dam, by Herod (ran out of the Course)	0
Five to 2 agst Frisky, 7 to 2 agst Parisot, 4 to 1 agst Miss Whip, 5 to 1 agst Certhia, 7 to 1 agst Kitty Cut-a-dash, and 10 to 1 against Spinetta.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1797.—*Thursday, June 1.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-seven Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Duke of Bedford's br. c. by Fidget, out of a Sister to Pharamond, by Highflyer	1
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. <i>Æsculus</i> , by Meteor, out of Maid of the Oaks, by Herod	2
Lord Darlington's b. c. Plaistow, by Alexander, dam by Highflyer	3
Sir F. Standish's br. c. Stamford, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Horatia, by Eclipse	4
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Wrangler, by Diomed, out of Fleacatcher, by Goldfinder	5
Lord Egremont's ch. c. Camelion, by Woodpecker, out of a Sister to Mother Bunch, by Mercury	6
Lord Egremont's ch. c. Young Woodpecker, (Brother to Chanticleer) by Woodpecker, dam by Eclipse	7
Eleven to 8 agst Stamford, 2 to 1 agst Plaistow, 10 to 1 agst the winner, and 20 to 1 agst <i>Æsculus</i> .	

FRIDAY.

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-one Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Grosvenor's bay, Nike, by Alexander; dam, Nimble, by Florizel, out of Rantipole, by Blank	1
Sir F. Poole's bay, Mother Shipton, by Anvil, out of Jemima, by Satellite	2
Mr. Broadhurst's bay, Rose, by Young Eclipse, out of a Sister to Maid of All-Work, by Highflyer	3
Mr. Bullock's bay, Madona, by Javelin, dam by Alfred, Engineer, out of Sybil, by Match'em	4
Mr. Moore's chesnut, by Pot8o's, out of Flyer, by Sweetbriar	5
Fifteen to 8 agst Nike, 3 to 1 and 7 to 2 agst Rose, 5 to 1 agst Mother Shipton, 5 to 1 agst Madona, and 8 to 1 agst Mr. Moore's filly.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1798.—*Thursday, May 24.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-seven Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Mr. Cookson's br. c. Sir Harry, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Matron, by Alfred, out of Pilot's dam, by Blank	1
Mr. Baldock's br. c. Telegraph, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Fame, by Pantaloon	2
Mr. Delme's b. c. Young Spear, by Javelin, out of Juliana, by Crop..	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Egremont's ch. c. Bobtail, by Precipitate, out of Bobtail, by Eclipse	0
Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Admiral Nelson, by John Bull, out of Olivia, by Justice	0
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Worthby, (Brother to Waxy) by Pot8o's, out of Maria, by Herod	0
Mr. Durand's b. c. Sheet-Anchor, by Noble, out of Play-or-Pay's dam, by Herod	0
Mr. Concannon's ch. c. Sparrowhawk, by Falcon, dam by Dux; out of a Sister to Figurante, by Regulus	0
Mr. Perren's b. c. Young Javelin, by Javelin, out of Madona's dam, by Alfred	0
Lord Clarendon's b. c. (Brother to Recruit) by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer (threw his rider)	0
Six and 7 to 4 agst Sir Harry, 3 to 1 agst Bobtail, 6 to 1 agst Admiral Nelson, 8 to 1 agst Young Spear, and 100 to 3 agst Telegraph.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-one Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Mr. Durand's bay, Bellissima, by Phenomenon; dam, Wren, by Woodpecker, out of Sir Peter Teazle's dam	1
Sir F. Poole's chesnut, Duchess of Limbs, (Sister to Mealy) by Pot8o's, out of Macaria, by Herod	2
Lord	

Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, Lady Bull, by John Bull, out of Isabella, by Eclipse	3
Lord Egremont's bay, Catherine, by Woodpecker, out of Camilla, by Trentham	4
Mr. Bullock's brown, by Javelin, out of Flavia, by Plunder	5
Mr. Lumley Savile's bay, by Escape, out of Miss Cheesecake, by Phlegon	6
Sir F. Standish's chesnut, by Volunteer, out of Storage, by Tandem ..	7
Six to 4 agst Bellissima, 3 to 1 agst Mr. Bullock's filly, 4 to 1 against Catherine, and 6 to 1 agst Duchess of Limbs.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1799.—*Thursday, May 9.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-three Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Sir F. Standish's br. c. Archduke, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Horatia, (Mr. Teazle and Stamford's dam) by Eclipse	1
Lord Egremont's b. c. Gislebert, (afterwards Humbug) by Precipitate, out of a Sister to Skysweeper, by Highflyer	2
Sir F. Standish's h. c. Eagle, (Brother to Spread-Eagle) by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer	3
Mr. R. Heathcote's b. c. Vivaldi, by Woodpecker, dam by Mercury, out of Cytheria, by Herod	4

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Cookson's b. c. Expectation, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Zilia, by Eclipse	0
Mr. Wilson's h. c. Kite, by Buzzard, out of Calash, by Herod	0
Duke of Grafton's ch. c. Vandal, by Skyscraper, out of Venus, by Eclipse	0
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Canterbury, by Pot8o's, out of a Sister to Shipton, by Alfred	0
Mr. Wallers's ch. c. by Satellite, out of Isabella, by Shark	0
Lord Oxford's ch. c. Dart, (afterwards His Lordship) by Spear, out of a Sister to Trumpator, by Conductor	0
Mr. Lake's h. c. Gouty, by Peter Teazle, out of the Yellow Mare	0
Even betting on Eagle, 7 to 2 agst Canterbury, 8 to 1 agst Vivaldi, 10 to 1 agst Kite, 12 to 1 agst Archduke, and 17 to 1 agst Gislebert.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-four Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, Bellina, by Rockingham, out of Anna, (Sister to Dido) by Eclipse (F. Buckle)	1
Lord Oxford's bay, Lady Jane, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Paulina, by Florizel, out of Captive, by Match'em	2
Mr. G. Crompton's bay, St. Ann, (Sister to Cardinal) by Delpini, out of Miss Judy, by Alfred	3
Mr. Durand's bay, Polly Baker, by Whiskey, out of America, by Imperator	4
Eleven to 8 agst St. Ann, 5 to 2 agst Bellina, and 4 to 1 agst Lady Jane.	

EPSOM

ERSOM MEETING, 1800.—Thursday, May 29.—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-three Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Mr. Wilson's h. c. Champion, by Pot8o's; dam, Huncamunca, by Highflyer, out of Cypher, by Squirrel	1
Lord Egremont's ch. c. Tag, by Precipitate; dam, Tag, by Trentham, out of Venus, by Eclipse	2
Lord Egremont's ch. c. Mystery, by Woodpecker, out of Platina, by Mercury	3
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Quick, by John Bull, out of Nimble, by Florizel	4
Lord Donegal's br. c. Fortitude, by John Bull, out of Trifle, by Justice	5

The following also started, but were not placed :

Sir H. V. Tempest's br. c. Glenarm, by Coriander, out of Honest John's dam, by Magnet	0
Duke of Grafton's b. c. Chuckle, by Grouse, out of Daphne, by Garrick	0
Mr. Watson's h. c. Triumvir, by Volunteer, out of a Sister to Old Tatt, by Highflyer	0
Mr. White's ch. c. Statesman, (afterwards Sacripant) by Rockingham, out of Violet, by Sweetbriar	0
Mr. Panuwell's ch. c. by Rockingham, dam by Sweetwilliam	0
Mr. Heming's ch. c. Sir Sidney, by Pegasus, out of Mendoza's dam, by Paymaster	0
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Lazarus, by Precipitate, out of Everlasting, by Eclipse	0
Mr. Wilson's b. c. Surprise, by Buzzard, out of Maria, by Highflyer	0
Seven to 4 agst Champion, 4 to 1 agst Tag, 5 and 6 to 1 agst Lazarus, 10 to 1 agst Glenarm, and high odds agst any other.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-four Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Egremont's bay, Ephemera, (afterwards Rushlight) by Woodpecker, out of Bobtail, by Eclipse	1
Mr. Hallett's black, Wowski, by Mentor, out of Maria, by Herod	2
Mr. Bott's bay, Miss Totteridge, (afterwards Hydrophobia) by Dunganon, out of Marcella, by Mambrino	3
Sir C. Bunbury's bay, Clarissa, by Whiskey, out of Young Giantess, (Sorcerer's dam) by Diomed	4
Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, Gazer, by John Bull, out of Stargazer, by Highflyer	5
Sir F. Poole's brown, Tawny, by Mentor, out of Jemima, by Satellite	6
Mr. Howorth's bay, Tarantula, by Dragon, out of a Sister to Sting, (Nerissa's dam) by Herod	7
Mr. R. Heathcote's bay, Helena, by Coriander, out of Co-heiress, by Pot8o's	8
Nine to 4 agst Ephemera, and even betting either Ephemera or Wowski won.	

ERSOM

EPSON MEETING, 1801.—Thursday, May 21.—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-one Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Sir C. Bunbury's bay, Eleanor, by Whiskey; dam, Young Giantess, (Sorcerer's dam) by Diomed, out of Giantess, by Match'em	1
Mr. Wyndham's br. c. by Fidget, out of Calia, by Volunteer	3
Duke of Grafton's ch. f. Remnant, by Trumpator, out of Fancy, (Sister to Diomed) by Florizel	3
Mr. Watson's b. c. Gaoler, by Volunteer, dam by Conductor, out of Carina, by Mark	4
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Matthew, (afterwards Columbus) by John Bull, out of Maid of All-Work, by Highflyer	5
Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Belleisle, (afterwards Cheshire-Cheese) by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Georgiana, by Sweetbriar	6
Lord Derby's gr. c. by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Bab, by Bourdeaux	7
Lord Clermont's h. c. (Brother to Young Spear) by Javelin, out of Juliana, by Crop	8
Lord Donegall's b. c. Curb, by Dungannon, out of Flirtilla, by Conductor	9
Mr. Heming's ch. c. Pugilist, (Brother to Sir Sidney) by Pegasus	10
Mr. Hoomes's ch. c. Hoius, by Precipitate, dam by Woodpecker	11
Five to 4 agst Eleanor, 7 to 2 agst Gaoler, 7 to 1 agst Remnant, 10 to 1 agst the Brother to Young Spear, and 12 to 1 agst Belleisle.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; eighteen Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Sir C. Bunbury's bay, Eleanor, by Whiskey, out of Young Giantess	1
Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, Daisy, by Bizzard, out of Tulip, by Dampier	2
Lord Egremont's bay, Crazy Poetess, by Woodpecker, out of Camilla, by Trentham	3
Duke of Grafton's chesnut, Remnant, by Trumpator	4
Sir C. Bunbury's brown, Thais, by Trumpator, out of Laïs, by Diomed	5
Sir F. Standish's bay, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of the Yellow Mare, by Tandem (ran out of the Course)	6
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Eleanor, 9 to 2 agst Crazy Poetess, 6 to 1 agst Remnant, and 12 to 1 agst Thais.	

EPSON MEETING, 1802.—Thursday, June 3.—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 7st. 12lb.; the last mile and half; thirty Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Duke of Grafton's b. c. Tyrant, by Potto's, out of Seagull, (Sister to Seagull) by Woodpecker	1
Mr. Wilson's b. c. Young Eclipse, by Young Relipse, dam by Highflyer, out of Elms dam, by Squirrel	2
Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Orlando, by Whiskey, out of Amelia, by Highflyer	3
Mr. Whaley's b. c. Gulliver, by Precipitate, out of Tag, by Trentham	4

Sir

Sir F. Standish's b. c. Duxbury, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Storage, by Tandem	5
Lord Clermont's ch. c. Piscator, by Trumpator, out of a Sister to Royalist, by Saltram	6
Sir F. Standish's ch. c. Master Eagle, by Volunteer, out of Spread-Eagle's dam, by Highflyer	7
Lord Grosvenor's ch. f. Margery, by John Bull, out of Maid of All-Work, by Highflyer	8
Lord Camelford's br. c. Omnium, (afterwards Piercer) by Dungannon, out of Lurcher's dam	9
Eleven to 8 agst Young Eclipse, 4 to 1 against Piscator, 7 to 1 against Tyrant, 10 to 1 agst Orlando, and very high odds against any other.—Won easy.	

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; seventeen Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Mr. Wastell's grey, Scotia, (Sister to Little Scot) by Delpini, dam by King Fergus, out of Cælia, by Herod	1
Sir C. Bunbury's brown, Julia, (Sister to Eleanor) by Whiskey	2
Sir T. Gascoigne's chesnut, Tooee, by Buzzard, out of Violet, by Shark	3
Sir F. Poole's bay, Miss Newland, by Waxy, out of Jemima, by Satellite	4
Lord Grosvenor's chesnut, Margery, by John Bull, out of Maid of All-Work, by Highflyer	5
Lord Grosvenor's bay, by John Bull, out of Fairy, Highflyer	6
Five and 6 to 4 agst Scotia, 2 to 1 agst Julia, 5 to 1 agst Tooee, 8 to 1 agst Miss Newland, and 20 to 1 agst the filly, out of Fairy.—A very good race amongst the first three, Tooee not being beaten more than half a length by Scotia.—There was more betting on this race than for the Derby.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1803.—*Thursday, May 26.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-five Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Ditto, (Brother to Walton) by Sir Peter Teazle, dam by Dungannon, Prophet, out of Saltram's dam, (W. Clift)	1
Lord Grey's b. c. Sir Oliver, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Fanny, by Diomed, out of Ambrosia, by Woodpecker	2
Sir F. Standish's br. c. (Brother to Archduke) by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Horatia, by Eclipse	3
Mr. Watson's b. c. Dreadnought, by Buzzard, out of a Sister to Doctor, by Alfred	4
Sir H. V. Tempest's b. c. Discussor, by Patriot, out of Co-heiress, by Pot8o's	5

Colonel Kingscote's ch. c. Wheatear, by Young Woodpecker, out of a Sister to Dandelion, by Mercury 6
Seven to 4 agst Brother to Stamford, 7 to 2 agst Ditto, 5 and 6 to 1 agst Discussor, and 9 to 1 agst Sir Oliver.—Won very easy.

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-four Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Sir T. Gascoigne's bay, Theophania, (Sister to Golden-Locks) by Delpini, out of Violet, by Shark (F. Buckle) 1
Mr. Harris's chesnut, Fanny, (afterwards Laura, Sister to Allegranti) by Pegasus, out of Orangesqueezer, by Highflyer 2
Duke of Grafton's bay, Parasol, by Pot8o's, out of Prunella, by Highflyer 3
Lord Stawell's bay, Elizabeth, by Waxy, out of Active, by Woodpecker 4
Sir C. Bunbury's bay, Pamela, by Whiskey, out of Laïs, by Diomed 5
Lord Egremont's bay, Lazy, by Driver, out of Tag, by Trentham .. 6
Mr. Stacpoole's bay, Sweetheart, by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, out of Miss Pratt 7
Two to 1 agst Parasol, 5 to 2 agst Theophania, 6 and 7 to 1 agst Fanny, 8 to 1 agst Elizabeth, and the same agst Pamela.—A very fine race, and won by half a neck.

EFSON MEETING, 1804.—*Thursday, May 17.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-three Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Egremont's b. c. Hannibal, by Driver, out of Fractious, by Mercury, Woodpecker, &c. (W. Arnold) 1
Mr. Wilson's br. c. Pavilion, by Waxy, out of Totterella, (Sister to Totteridge, by Dungannon (W. Clift) 2
Mr. Dawson's b. c. Hippocampus, by Coriander, out of Miss Green, by Highflyer (D. Fitzpatrick) 3
Lord Darlington's ch. c. Zodiac, by St. George, out of Abigail, by Woodpecker (W. Peirse) 4
Mr. Lake's b. c. Lynceus, by Buzzard, out of Rose, by Sweethriar .. 5
Sir F. Poole's br. c. Sir Walter Raleigh, by Waxy, out of Woodcot, by Mentor 6
Mr. Warrington's ch. c. Woodcot, by Guildford, out of Miss Slammerkin, by Alexander 7
Mr. Warrington's b. c. by Guildford, dam by Highflyer, out of Eye-bright, by Match'em 8
One hundred to 45 agst Pavilion, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1 agst Hannibal, 3 to 1 and 7 to 2 agst Zodiac, 9 to 2 agst Hippocampus, and 12 to 1 agst Sir Walter Raleigh; 6 to 5 Pavilion agst Hannibal; 11 to 8 one of the two one; and much betting between Hannibal and Zodiac.—Won very easy.—There was the greatest betting ever remembered.—Lord Egremont's party laid their money with much spirit, and it was said, that one Gentleman won 10,000gs. on the event.

FRIDAY,

FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-three subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Duke of Grafton's brown, Pelisse, by Whiskey; dam, Prunella, by Highflyer, out of Promise, by Snap (W. Clift)	1
Lord Egremont's bay, Slipper, by Precipitate, out of Catherine, (Sister to Colibri) by Woodpecker (F. Buckle)	2
Lord Derby's brown, Maud, (afterwards Pandora) by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Brown Bess, (Sister to Sir Peter Teazle)	3
Mr. Glover's chesnut, Spinaway, by Volunteer, out of Mulespinner, by Guildford (Son of Herod)	4
Mr. Wilson's bay, Peggy, by Buzzard, dam by Tandem, Eclipse, out of a Sister to Calash, by Herod	5
Mr. Browne's bay, Haughty, by Pegasus, out of Countess, by Sir Peter Teazle	6
Lord Stawell's bay, Ringtail, by Buzzard, dam by Trentham	7
Mr. Coventry's chesnut, Maid of Kent, by Overton, out of Nerissa, by Volunteer	8
Five to 4 on Pelisse, 4 to 1 agst Slipper, and 5 to 1 agst Maud.—Won easy.	

EPSOM MEETING, 1805.—*Thursday, May 30.*—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; thirty-nine Subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Egremont's b. c. Cardinal Beaufort, by Gohanna; dam, Colibri, by Woodpecker, out of Camilla, by Trentham (D. Fitzpatrick)	1
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Plantagenet, by John Bull; dam, Tulip, by Damper, Eclipse, out of Rarity, by Match'em (F. Buckle)	2
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Goth, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Nimble, by Florizel	3
Mr. Biggs's ch. c. Bassanio, by Skyscraper, out of Portia, by Volunteer	4
Lord Foley's br. c. Little Peter, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Xenia, by Challenger	5

The following also started, but were not placed:

Lord Egremont's ch. c. Impostor, (afterwards Sasemagh) by Waxy, out of Gohanna's dam, by Herod	0
General Gower's b. c. Swinley, by Coriander, out of Lady Mary, by Blemish	0
His R. H. the Prince of Wales's b. c. Barbarossa, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Mulespinner, by Guildford	0
Mr. Wilson's b. c. Newmarket, by Waxy, dam by Highflyer, out of Teucer's dam, by Marsk	0
Mr. Howorth's ch. c. Honesty, by Overton, out of Heiress, by Highflyer, (bolted)	0
Mr. Glover's ch. f. Sigismunda, by Buzzard, out of Camilla, by Highflyer	0
Mr. Jones's b. c. Freedom, by Buzzard, out of Young Eclipse's dam, by Highflyer	0

- Mr. Jones's ch. c. Junius, by Buzzard, dam by Pot8o's, out of Editha, by Herod 0
- Mr. Harris's b. c. Farmer, (Brother to Allegranti) by Pegasus, out of Orangesqueezer, by Highflyer 0
- Mr. Best's ch. c. (Brother to Curb) by Dungannon, out of Flirtilla, by Conductor Q
- Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 agst Impostor, 2 to 1 and 5 to 2 agst Plantagenet, 9 to 1 agst Bassanio, the same agst Little Peter and Newmarket, 10 to 1 agst Goth, 100 to 8 agst Swinley, 11 to 1 agst Sigismunda, 15 to 1 agst Junius, 20 to 1 agst Cardinal Beaufort, and 7 to 4 that either Impostor or Plantagenet won.—A very fine race, and won by a neck.
- * * Mr. Best's colt was thrown down by some horsemen imprudently crossing the Course before all the race horses had passed, and his rider, Ben. Norton, was much bruised by the fall.
- FRIDAY.—The Oaks Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.; the last mile and half; twenty-seven subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.
- Lord Grosvenor's bay, Meteora, by Meteor; dam, Maid of All-Work, by Highflyer, out of Sister to Tandem, by Syphon (F. Buckle) . . 1
- Duke of Grafton's bay, Dodona, by Waxy, out of Drab, by Highflyer, (W. Clift) 2
- Sir F. Standish's bay, (Sister to Duxbury) by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Storace, by Tandem 3
- Mr. Howorth's bay, Pimlico, by Sir Peter Teazle, dam by Florizel, out of Teresa, by Match'em. 4
- Mr. Glover's chesnut, Sigismunda, by Buzzard, out of Camilla 5
- Lord Egremont's bay, Old Maid, by Gohanna, out of Tag, by Trentham. 6
- Sir T. Gascoigne's bay, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Violet, by Shark. . 7
- Mr. Dockeray's bay, Primrose, by Waxy, out of Macaria, by Herod . 8
- Two to 1 agst Dodona, 5 to 1 agst Pimlico, 7 to 2 and 4 to 1 against Meteora, 10 to 1 agst Sigismunda, 100 to 7 agst Old Maid, and 100 to 6 agst the Sister to Duxbury.—A most excellent race, and won by only half a neck.—Dodona made severe play, and was not headed until very near the Euding-Post.

(To be concluded in our next.)

HOW TO GET FIFTY POUNDS, AND HOW TO PAY RENT— OR, CHARACTERS OF THE TIMES.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

I Assure you, as I lately did, in the account of a wedding brought about in a very singular way, that the two anecdotes, upon which the moral of my present communication hinges, are literally

facts; and that of part of the actors, themselves, I have a personal knowledge.

A gentleman, married or single it matters not, impelled, no doubt, by the primitive command, increase and

and multiply, was so successful in his obedience, that he produced a unit too many; in other words, found himself incumbered with a child, of which he desired to be fairly rid. In this common case, it seems, there has long been in the metropolis a customary and common remedy, befitting the circumstances, and according with the convenience of persons of property. Certain women, generally well stricken in years, in the dry-nursing line, are always to be found, who will take an infant from the birth, at a stipulated sum paid down, for a term of years; a plan extremely convenient to the reputed father, who is thus at once relieved from the trouble of weekly or monthly attendance and payment, and in all probability, or, in a phrase of still greater strength and import, from all future solicitude in the business.—The chance of mortality, it will be perceived, is the grand *pull*, to use a sporting term, of both the contracting parties; for a dispensation of that kind, and the earlier the better, leaves the good woman at liberty to make another comfortable addition to her honest gains, and enlarges the sphere of action in the principal, to increase and multiply.

An application of the above kind was made, in the course of last year, by a certain gentleman to an old beldame, who has very airy and convenient *chambers*, and is well known to be very convenient, as the French say, *herself*. The sum agreed upon was fifty pounds, in consideration of the due receipt of which, the old woman agreed to *take good care* of an infant, for the term of three years, during which period, it was to give no trouble to its kind and

feeling provider. The innocent was delivered up, in the purest state of health, a perfect cherub, with flesh of wax, and colour of white and red, that put to shame the lily and the rose. "Lord bless me, what a dear creature, I shall never be weary of kissing and hugging it! It is really an angel," exclaimed the fond beldame, whilst taking into her arms her prize.—But, alas! flesh is frail in every sense, and the tenderest and most unremitting care may not succeed, in preserving it from those changes, which lead to its last and unchangeable state: as a proof of which, a person well known to the present relater, chancing to see the child, in about a month from its delivery into the woman's care, found it in a dozing, insensible state, its colour gone, cheeks pallid, and the skin hanging in wrinkles about its little body, like a garment made too big for it.—The old woman could not for the life of her, and upon her conscience, tell what ailed the poor dear infant, *for it never cared to take any victuals, and was almost always asleep*. At the end of six weeks, the child was out of the way of wanting more victuals, with unlimited additional powers of sleep. Nothing now remained, but the necessary application to the gentleman, on account of the burial, which also, the old lady farmed, at a certain sum, in which beside, was considered, that very extraordinary care and exertion, for which she gave herself credit, and which were readily credited. So the whole finished, with two or three sage and significant apothegms of the uncertainty of life, and of the infant frame fading like a flower, and withering to nought in a summer's day!—banded from

one

one to the other, and each was left at liberty to proceed in their career.

I might add to this, that some gentlemen are in the habit of being more alert in their proceedings, as wishing to take time by the forelock, to anticipate risks and make assurance double sure. These have recourse to medicine, by way of preserving the delicate shape of the ladies honoured with their protection, and of preventing an unbecoming fullness in their habit of body. We have even heard and read in the chronicles of the day, of the application of the powers of *steam* in this delicate case; and chroniclers, scandalous or otherwise, go so far as to say, that a certain description of medical men engage themselves, infinitely to their honour and emolument, in this line of profession, and that they are men of indispensable consequence in the affairs of the modern English haram.

The privilege of speaking with so much apparent levity, upon subjects once held of such serious moral import, ought not, in all fairness, to be denied to me, since not only speaking, but thinking and acting in a similar way, seems to be nearly universal, or the order of the day. Who at this time, but more particularly in public affairs, which is said, moreover, by philosophers, ever to have a weighty influence on private morals also, views a project or transaction in any other light, than as it may be conducive to interest, convenience, or aggrandizement? What use to read dull, forbidding moral lectures on private virtue or public patriotism, to self-sufficient beings, who have already decided upon certain infallible modes of action, for which they need nothing but a

handsome glass or befitting cover? Discoveries in that line, indeed, are sure of being amply rewarded.

A certain tradesman took a large house and premises, the landlord of which having no knowledge of his tenant, required a quarterly payment of the rent. On the tenant pleading his being a young beginner, and that money was, in consequence, a great object with him, he was indulged with a stay of payment until the completion of the half year.—At the end of the half year, the tenant boasted of his good success in his trade, and urged the great additional benefit which another quarter's indulgence would confer upon him. This liberal landlord acquiesced, but having occasion to go into the country, and not returning until the rent had run a full twelvemonth, he in course went to demand a twelvemonth's rent. Word was brought down stairs, that the tenant was not at home, but the gentleman, already entertaining suspicions of his tenant's conduct, and being assured that he heard the man's voice above, boldly made his way up, and actually found the object of his pursuit in his dining-room, engaged *tête à tête* with an elegantly dressed lady. Mr. Tenant immediately began to bluster, and to demand with a show of the most independent hauteur, how the intruder dare force himself into his apartment? The landlord told his story with much coolness and moderation, concluding with the demand of his rent, so repeatedly, and so long protracted—O yes, yes, said this grateful tenant, I'll give you rent and be d—d to you—and being a powerful, athletic tenant, he seized the gentleman by the head and shoulders, pushing all the way down stairs, and

and finding the implement at hand below, fairly and foully, horse-whipped his landlord out of doors!

From this eminent example, we learn a new way—how to pay rent! Nor was this rent ever otherwise paid; for the sporting tenant, whose actions indeed, for the past ten years, would fill a most curious volume, partaking of cunning, insanity, and wickedness unparalleled, retired soon after to the grand receptacle in St. George's Fields; where, if he found equals, he could find few superiors. He took sufficient property to his country house, to live in splendour through the expected term, and had beside, deposited some hundreds in the hands of a friend, altogether worthy of such confidence. In that respect, unwittingly, he made a wrong judgment, arrogantly and conceitedly not supposing it possible, there could exist in the world, another so great a rascal as himself. Harry swallowed the necessary affidavit, a sort of pill universally found of the utmost facility of deglutition and digestion, whether in the Church, the Licence Office, the Custom House, the King's Bench, or the Fleet; he was cleared by the Act in due time, and hastened to his friend to receive his deposit.—Alas! here, as we have already hinted, he had reckoned without the waiter: his able friend, of superior calibre even to him in their line, fairly laughed in his face, telling him he was as green as a cabbage; then putting on serious air, knew of no money, could not possibly divine what he meant; and in the end assured him, if he really had placed himself in the way of being hanged, he should have no scruple or objection, to being instrumental in bringing

about such a well-merited catastrophe. Not long after this, our tenant, too proud and too much accustomed to indulgencies for honest labour, actually obtained a comfortable lazy subsistence, by sitting about the public streets, under a convenient disguise, with a very pitiful and plausible paper upon his knees, and begging.

The just moral view of the above, is to make men wary and discriminative, not illiberal and hard-hearted; for the axiom is as just as is true, that—*a hundred guilty had better escape, than one innocent be punished*: to which may be added—a man had better risk the possibility of throwing away his bounty upon the unworthy, rather than close his heart to all sensibility towards want and distress.—I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

AN OBSERVER OF THE TIMES.

THE VIEW HALLOO;

OR,

FOLLY IN PRAISE OF ALL THE WORLD.

No. II.

Lucri bonus odor ex re qualibet.

Come from what source soe'er it will,
Gain always proves a welcome pill.

Folly speaks.

FOR Gamblers now, I'll sound
my trumpet,

Who bow to Fortune, fickle strumpet;
And never are so over nice,
As not to court friend Avarice.

For, give to both due length of tether,
They'll jog on, hand in hand together.
My gamesters, by mere elbow-shaking,
More gold in one night will be making,
Than drudging Industry can gain,
In thrice ten years of plodding pain;
In spite of which, as if quite needy,

For

For pelf, they still continue greedy ;*
 And bold, stake all in Chance's mess,
 Though Fortune's frown brings ill suc-
 cess ;

Wherefore, just motto here to sing,
 Is *have at all* :—Neck or *No-thing* :
 Gold is my gambler's darling hack,
 Which first is got o'er devil's back ;
 But is for short time only lent,
 Being soon beneath his belly spent.
 It is a very foolish itch,
 On sudden to grow passing rich ;
 Whereby, without due toil and labour,
 You may pick pocket of your neighbour ;
 And though 'tis deem'd by foes a vice,
 'Tis not confin'd to cards and dice ;
 This *Cacoethes* fools disclose,
 In public *Lott'ries*—*Little Goes* :
 By *fisty cuffs* essaying forces :
 And *spurring blood-nags* over courses :
 On *box*, with whip 'gainst coachman
 vying :

Or changing *walking* into *flying* :
 The *Alley*—senseless cits delight in :
 While lords and 'squires adore cock-
 fighting :

These are incitements that inflame,
 Each tribe of worthy fools to game :
 But to return :—A lott'ry ticket
 Will thousands bring—should you but
 nick it ;

But 'gainst that *fr*—Fortune's ballances
 Contain some *twenty thousand chances* :—
 My *Little Goes* with *magic teem*,
 Witness th' influence of a *dream* ;
 Which by some sign denotes therein,
 The very number that must win,
 With which they speed to dream di-
 viners,

Astrologers—with silver shiners ;

Who far *Cenopides*† outvie,
 Of *Chios*, who ne'er told a lie,
 But made it by black art appear,
 The *Sixtieth* was the famous year.
 Or *Meton*, noted calculator,
 Vers'd in th' *Ecliptic* and *Equator*,
 Who vow'd instead of year threescore,
 'Twou'd be the nineteenth and no more.
 E'en so agree those that expound
 Dreams, the just symbols of *One*
Pound ;

'Tis likewise from this *Little Go*,
Arachnes§ oft swing to and fro
 My washerwomen—whose dear ghosts
 Get free :—when dangle to bed posts,
 Hanging by garters 'stead of ropes,
 Because said *Go* had cross'd their hopes,
 And made 'em for some trifling loan,
 Pawn linen which was not their own :

Next come those winnings which arise
 From bloody noses and black eyes ;
 The far-fam'd *pugilistic* art,
 When *fists* an horse's kicks impart
 Sublime amusement, which doth make
 Philosopher, 'fore blackguard quake ;
 Whose actions equally aspire,
 To merit an immortal fire ;
 Witness my *Eurydamus*,** stout,
 Who boxing, had his teeth knock'd out ;
 Yet rather than avow the truth
 To foe, did gulp down every tooth ;
 By which heroic action he
 Got from opponent—victory.

That gamblers may be minds solacing,
 And trying luck—theres next *Horse*-
racing,

Where nobles, emulous to please,
 Truckle with grooms and eke jockeys.
 Was there not famous *Plato's* friend,

* *Fortuna multis dat nimium, nulli satis.*

MARTIAL.

1. Fortune, to many gives too much,
 Yet ev'ry one for more will clutch.

† It is gravely asserted, in speaking of this astrologer of the ancients, that he consecrated a brass table to Olympus, whereon he had caused to be given astrological predictions for fifty-nine years, stating that the sixtieth was to be *Mirabilis Annis*. While *Meton*, a Lacedemonian astrologer, who had the same pretensions to divination, advanced, as a point blank certainty, that this famous æra would not exceed the nineteenth year.

‡ The lower class, which is so addicted to this pernicious species of gambling, places the firmest reliance upon dreams and omens, which, if propitious, lead the senseless votaries of *Little-goes* to stake their *four-pences*, in the assurance of realising for the same so many *one-pound* notes.

§ In allusion to *Arachne's* hanging herself in despair, on being defeated by *Minerva*, in the art of needle-working.

** This pugilist of the ancient school of Cyrene, gained the victory over his antagonist, by swallowing his teeth (which were all dashed out by his opponent), without evincing the smallest sign of pain.

Amiveris,

Anuiceris,* who did defend
The love of pleasure:—He, whose pride
Was to display how he could ride;
Or chariot drive, to make a *swell*,
Like modern *bang-ups* in Pall-Mall?
In walking I have bold engagers,
That strive 'gainst time for mighty wa-
gers;

Whose legs surpass all mental joys,
In moving limber as Dutch toys.
Nay, there are some that will aspire
'Gainst *Sleep* to wager conflicts dire,
As those of Hector and Ajax—
Witness my dear fool—*Haltifax*; †
While far more fam'd, a *B-rel-y's* pow'rs,
Kept moving on a thousand hours;
For which he merits well to be
Enroll'd, true son of Foolery.

My city gamblers, to soothe cares,
Shine forth in alley—*bulls* and *bears*;
Names that extremely well apply
To what they are in verity.
For as they're cuckolds—on thick skulls,
They boast the potent horns of *bulls*;
And being beastial in their feeding,
They surely rank of *Bruin's* breeding.
Another place where fools will flock in,
Is noble pit, for match of *cocking*;
A sport right worthy commendation,
And sanction'd by th' Athenian nation,
Since cocks once fighting in the route,
Gave to their legions courage stout;
From whence the noble competition
Receiv'd a public exhibition. ‡

Lastly, 'tis fit I chaunt the fame
Of cards, that prompt all ranks to game,
From whist, that charms the noble's
soul,

To kitchen *putt* and *lady's hole*.
As for my drafts, backgammon, dies,
Billiards, with numbers more I prize,
'Tis quite sufficient ye should know
I love them, and now tell ye so.
Wherefore I charge ye, stick beside 'em,
And hate all such as dare deride 'em.
In which conviction I subscribe
My name, as patron of your tribe,
And hold myself in duty bound,
To charm ye with the tinkling sound
Of all my bells; so sweet a peal,
That joyful ye their influence feel:
So game on, ideots—I repeat,
For some ye know must gain *escheat*,
The winners always are reputed;
Be such your aim:—But if *non-suited*,
You've one enjoyment—that's to see
Yourselves in such good company.

TIM. TANTIVY.

Roary Hall, near Parnassus Puddle.

COLONEL DELAP AND LORD MONTFORT.

WE noticed in page 299 of
our last volume, an affair
of honour between Colonel Delap
and Lord Montfort, two Officers

* The person above-mentioned was a famous charioteer, who exhibited his astonishing skill in driving before the sublime Plato and the students of his academy.—When this philosopher was sold by Dionysius, Anuiceris ransomed his friend, and afterwards instituted a sect at Cyrene, called after his name, whose principles went to maintain, that all good consisted in pleasure.

† The above-mentioned personage was some years back thought to have achieved a very great feat, in having accomplished one hundred miles in as many successive hours; but this, compared with the pedestrianism of a Barclay, a Wood, or the Kentish butcher, dwindles into comparative nothingness. Other instances, however, may be adduced to prove, that agility has been patronised even by the boasted enemies of foolery; and among the number we may particularize the celebrated Doctor Samuel Clarke, who was very vain of the suppleness of his limbs, and would frequently amuse himself by leaping over the chairs and tables in a private chamber of his mansion.

‡ There was an annual cockfight on the public theatre at Athens, which took its origin from the following circumstance:—As Themistocles conducted his army against the Barbarians, he beheld two cocks engaged in a desperate conflict, when, ordering his army to halt, he bade his legions observe the combat, saying, "Behold those birds, who fight neither for their country, their gods, nor the monuments of their forefathers, neither for glory, liberty, or the rising offspring, but engage thus desperately, merely because the one will not submit to the other, and that both pretend to be masters."—This well-timed address acted as a spur to his soldiers, and proved the foundation of those astonishing actions which afterwards crowned their arms with victory, and from whence originated the celebration of these annual cock-fights at Athens.

of the 1st Surrey Regiment of Militia.—Shortly after the transaction became known, the Officers of the 1st Surrey Regiment addressed the Commander in Chief upon the subject, who replied to the Colonel of the Regiment, Lord Grantley, as follows:—

" Horse Guards, 26th March, 1813.

" MY LORD—I have received your Lordship's note of the 18th instant, forwarding an Address from the Officers of the 1st Royal Surrey Regiment, with enclosed papers relative to the progress and termination of a transaction which had occurred between Lieut.-Colonel Delap and Major Lord Montfort. The nature of this affair does not admit of my offering any comments or decision, farther than to express my opinion, that those Officers cannot possibly remain in the corps together, with any advantage to the public service, and under all these circumstances of the case, no doubt can be entertained but that Lord Montfort is the person who should be called upon to give in his resignation.—I am, my Lord, your's,

(Signed) "FREDERICK."

" To Col. Lord Grantley, Sloane-street."

Lord Montfort was accordingly called upon for his resignation, and upon his Lordship refusing to send it in, the following letter was addressed by the Officers of the Regiment to Lord Grantley:—

" Dorking, 24th July.

" MY LORD—It is with feelings of regret we address your Lordship relative to the late transaction between Lieut.-Colonel Delap and Major Lord Montfort; and under all the circumstances of the case, we feel ourselves called upon to declare to your Lordship, that we cannot any longer associate with Major Lord Montfort, and we re-

quest you will make this known to Major Lord Montfort.—We have the honour to remain, &c. (Signed)

" S. DENIS, Captain.

" A. SHUEN, Captain.

" J. M. BALDWIN, Captain.

" J. STUART, Captain.

" L. LEGSTER, Captain.

" R. ALLESON, Captain.

" G. GARTHWAITE, Paymaster.

" S. BAKER, Quarter-Master.

" C. RANDALL, Lieutenant.

" H. BROOKS, Surgeon.

" H. WHITBY, Assist. Surgeon.

" L. WILMER, Capt. and Adjt.

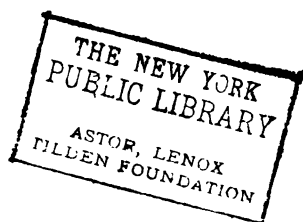
" L. WILKINSON, Lieutenant.

" To Colonel Lord GRANTLEY."

No answer having been received to the above, the following letter was written by the Officers to Lord Grantley, and signed by all the Officers present with the Regiment, with the exception of Capt. Jones:—

" Dorking, August 1813.

" MY LORD—We, the undersigned Officers belonging to your Lordship's regiment, feel ourselves called upon respectfully to acquaint your Lordship, that we have been looking with confidence towards your Lordship, to extricate us from the unpleasant, and we may venture with truth to affirm, most unprecedented situation we feel ourselves placed in. Your Lordship, although not now present with the regiment, is too well acquainted with the circumstances we allude to, to render it necessary on our part to repeat them; suffice it to say, that after having declared to your Lordship in writing our determination not to associate with Major Lord Montfort, we did expect to have been honoured with your Lordship's reply to such our declaration, and to know whether any steps have been resorted to, to compel that Officer to resign his commission.





DEATH OF THE HARE.

commission. Deeply as we lament, my Lord, that such a measure has become necessary, we naturally look forward to your Lordship, as Colonel of the Regiment, to take those steps which will ensure to the Regiment, harmony and unanimity among its Officers, and we do not hesitate to declare our belief, that the removal of the one we have already named, is essentially necessary towards that desirable object, without which the discipline of your Lordship's regiment must be materially injured, and all rites and regulations rendered abortive. We farther beg leave most respectfully to acquaint your Lordship, that we have, this day, written a letter to the Vice-Lieutenant of the County on the subject, and through whom, conjointly with your Lordship, we entertain confident hopes that this unpleasant occurrence will be finally brought to an issue, by the removal of Major Lord Montfort, to whom we beg leave to assure your Lordship, we are not actuated by any feeling of hostility, but by a thorough conviction that the duties of the Regiment cannot be carried on in its present state.

"We have the honour to be, &c. &c."

Upon the subject of the transaction alluded to, the following letter was received from the Commander in Chief's Secretary, Colonel Torrens, in March last, addressed to Lieutenant-Colonel Delap:—

"Horse-Guards, March 1.

"SIR—Having laid your letter of the 21st ultimo, and its enclosed statement, before the Commander in Chief, I am commanded to acquaint you, that as far as you are concerned, his Royal Highness is

quite satisfied with your conduct.—I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) "N. TORRENS.

"To Lieutenant-Colonel Delap,
1st Surrey Regiment."

DEATH OF THE HARE.

An Etching.

THE present Etching concludes the series we have been giving on the subject of Fox and Hare Hunting, and which, we trust, have been such as to meet the approbation of our numerous readers.

WILD HORSES OF AMERICA.

(From Pike's Travels.)

I Observed on the prairie a herd of horses; when within about a quarter of a mile, they discovered us, and immediately approached, making the earth tremble under them; they brought to my recollection a charge of cavalry. They stopped and gave us an opportunity to view them. Among them there were some very beautiful bays, blacks, and greys, and indeed of all colours. We fired at a black horse with an idea of creasing him, but did not succeed; they flourished round and returned again to view us. We then returned to camp. In the morning, for the purpose of trying the experiment, we equipped six of our fleetest coursers with riders, and ropes to noose the wild horses, if in our power to come amongst the herd. They stood until we approached within forty yards, neighing and whinnying, when the chase began, which we continued two miles without success. Two of our horses ran up with them, but we could not take

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take them. Returned to camp. I have since laughed at our folly for endeavouring to take the wild horses in that manner, which is scarcely ever attempted even with the fleetest animals and most expert ropers.

The method pursued by the Spaniards in taking them is as follows:—They take a few fleet horses and proceed into the country where the wild animals are numerous; they build a large inclosure, with a door which enters into a smaller inclosure: from the entrance of the large pen they project wings out into the prairie to a great distance, and then set up bushes, &c. to induce the horses when pursued to enter within these wings. After these preparations are made, they keep a look out for a small drove; for if they unfortunately should start too large a one, they either burst open or fill it up with dead bodies, and the remainder run over them and escape: In which case the party is obliged to leave the place, as the stench arising from the putrid carcasses would be insupportable, and in addition to this, the pen would not receive others. But should they succeed in driving in a few, say two or three hundred, they select the handsomest and youngest, noose them, and take them into the small inclosure, then turn out the others. After which, by starving, preventing them from taking any repose, and continually keeping them in motion, they subdue them by degrees, and finally break them to submit to the saddle and bridle.

ACCOUNT OF THE GREAT PORTSMOUTH WHALE.

A Remarkable large male fish, of the species called boops, or the

pike-headed whale, was caught this month off Portsmouth, which measured seventy-two feet from the point of the nose to the top of the fin at the extremity of the tail. It was discovered ashore upon the inner side of the Shingles, opposite the Needle Rocks, off Portsmouth, by the Master Gunner (Learmouth), at Hurst Castle. At the time it was discovered, the animal was making strenuous exertions to get off, and in its endeavours to do so, the tail was frequently elevated to a considerable height above the surface of the water, presenting at a distance the semblance of a small sail boat, which, at times, suddenly disappeared, and produced a great surf and motion on the surrounding water. This unusual appearance induced the Master Gunner to get his glass to ascertain more minutely the cause of it, when he perceived the stupendous animal embayed on the Shingles. A party from the Castle soon proceeded to the spot in a small lighter, armed in the best manner their present means would furnish, to secure the prize. With due caution they approached it near enough to inflict several deep wounds on and about the head, from which it bled copiously, and which, in the exhausted state it was reduced to by the time of their arrival, soon produced its death. The difficulty of removing so ponderous a mass still remained; soon after their landing on the Shingles they had been joined by the Lymington Custom-house boat, and afterwards another boat from Hurst, with two men and a lad, also arrived. The efforts of the whole party were now directed for nearly five hours to this object, but their means were not sufficient to secure to themselves the reward of

of their labour and perseverance. In order to procure a purchase upon the fish whereby to float it and tow it to some place of safety, the stern of the lighter was brought round to the head of the fish, a strong rope was passed through its under jaw, and it was lashed short to the stern, which was brought low for that purpose; by all hands then moving suddenly to the bow the fish was weighed, and with the assistance of the other two boats was floated about five hundred yards, but the tide was at this time running strong in a contrary direction, the fish rolled over either by the tail swinging off into deep water, or from some other cause, and the lighter and its crew would have been drawn under by its weight, if the rope had not been instantly cut away by a carpenter, who stood by with an adze for that purpose, in case it should become necessary. It then drifted into deep water, the tail rose more than once, but all farther attempts to secure it proved fruitless. On the following day a vessel went from Yarmouth in search of it, and standing out at the Needles about three o'clock in the afternoon, one of the hands from the mast-head discovered the sea breaking about a league to the westward, in a direction where there was no shoal or rock to produce such an effect; on nearing it this proved to be the whale floating just at the surface of the water, and the crew with considerable difficulty succeeded in lashing it astern the vessel, and towed it into the roads off Yarmouth, where it was secured betwixt two vessels moored for that purpose. The fish floated on its back, rather inclining to the left side, the fin of the right side rising above the water;

the bulk was observed to rise higher from the surface from day to day.

It is remarkable that this fish is not correctly delineated in the description of the species by Buffon, or in our Encyclopedias. It was very strongly marked by the longitudinal folds, or *rugæ*, attributed to the species *Boops* only. When the fish was first taken, these plaits or folds were very close together, barely admitting the finger into the deep grooves betwixt them; as the body became inflated by the water, these extended to a width of three inches and upwards, and at a distance resembled the bottom of a large boat; the head was of considerable length, falling very quick from the shoulder to a flat point of about fourteen or fifteen inches wide; yet it had no fin on the back, as this species is described to have, and its length was much greater than any we have before heard of. It has been called by some persons the *Physalus*, or Fin Fish; but how could this be, when the animal was deficient of the fin which gives the species the latter appellation? and the person (Mr. Thomas Colborn, of Lymington) who measured along the whole line of the back with a two-foot rule, declares that he met with no impediment of the kind; the shape of the head is also a strong argument against its belonging to the last-mentioned species. It is unfortunate that Mr. C. did not carry his observations so far as to say whether there were two pipes or holes in the head for throwing up the water, or if there were any at all. The fish was lying in two and a half feet of water at the lowest time of the tide, and he expected to have an opportunity of making particular observations in a more

con-

convenient situation, which was prevented by its floating on the back when it was afterwards brought in.

Thousands of spectators from the Isle of Wight, Lymington, and the adjacent country, went to see the fish: the town of Yarmouth was filled with visitors, to an extent never before remembered; on the third day after the fish was taken, it was seized by order of the Collector of Cowes, it is believed, under an impression that it was dead at the time it came ashore in the first instance, and on the following morning early it was conducted to a South-Sea whale-ship at the Mother-bank, by the Custom-house boat of Yarmouth, and the vessel which found it on the second day. The Master Gunner had made affidavit that the fish was alive at the time, and after he first discovered it, which is supported by the declaration of all the party who first went off to it, and it is expected that hereupon it will be given up to the persons who encountered so much labour and risque to secure it: but even in this case a question of some difficulty will arise, whose claim is best between the party who first discovered and wounded the fish, and tied a rope to it, or those who found it the former day, when the former only kept a look out from the shore for it. The rope of the first party was in the jaw when caught the second day. One of the eyes was extracted by a man of the first party, which he sold to a gentleman of Salisbury; it was about four inches diameter, but the organ of vision was only one inch and a quarter, it was much injured in the operation. The inside of the side fin, the under part of the tail fin, and the under side of the tail, were also much bruised by its struggles

on the Shingles. The Captain of the whale-ship, who undertook to dissect the fish, and extract the oil, has agreed to account for one half the produce to such persons as shall be legally entitled to it; the other half he is to have for trouble of management. The bones in the head of this species are of very little value; it was therefore sent adrift on being cut off; and we should not be surprised to hear that it has been picked up somewhere on the coast, and exhibited as a curious and *profitable* specimen of the wonderful.

The Shingles are formed by an immense bed of loose gravel, of a semi-circular shape, (rising in different places above the water,) at a considerable distance from the beach of Hurst Castle and Hordle Cliff, betwixt the shore and the Needles, and enclosing a channel of deep water between this dangerous shoal and the rocks. The most probable conjecture is, that the fish followed his prey so near the shore as to bring him at the back of this bank, where finding himself straitened in his endeavours to strike out into the channel, his course was arrested by the hidden danger; for it must be remembered, that he was found on the side nearest the shore, which was at that time under water.

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.

A Few weeks since, all the dogs in the island of Samson (Scilly), in number about fourteen, ran simultaneously into the sea, and were drowned together!! No cause whatever can be assigned by the inhabitants for this extraordinary occurrence. The dogs appeared perfectly well a short time before this event. It is very evident that there was no *hydrophobia* in their case.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

A Person praising the affection of the widows of Malabar, who burn themselves on a funeral pile in honour of their husbands' memory, Foote, who was present, observed, that the women of England claimed a higher honour; for they burned before marriage for their first husband, and afterwards for a second.

Exaction of Tithe.—An Irish farmer, censuring the rigidity of the clergy in exacting their tithes, said, "By J—s, let a man be ever so poor, they won't fail to make him pay his full tenths, *whether he can or not*; aye, and they would take a *twentieth* instead of a *tenth*, if the law permitted them."

A FEW days ago, in the neighbourhood of Newcastle, a worthy curate went to baptise a child, and, as usual, took the clerk along with him. The ceremony being performed, the Rev. Gentleman was invited to accept a *glass* of good old rum. The clerk fixed his eyes on the bottle, and soon perceived it contained only *one glass*, which the good woman of the house poured out, and offered to the parson, who requested some water to dilute it. She, ready to accommodate him, set down the bottle and glass; but no sooner were they out of her hands, than *Amen* snatched up the glass, saying, "*I can take wine without water*," and immediately swallowed the contents.

A TRADESMAN, being asked by

a country acquaintance the meaning of the *three balls* at a pawnbroker's, replied, that it was *two* to *one* the pledges were never redeemed.

EPIGRAM.—FROM THE GREEK.

Let Dick some summer day expose
Before the sun his monstrous nose,
And stretch his giant mouth to cause
Its shade to fall upon his jaws:—
With nose so long and mouth so wide,
And those twelve grinders, side by side,
Dick, with a very little trial,
Would make an excellent *Sun-dial*.

Loss of Appetite.—Mr. Galwey, a gentleman of fashion in Cork, a systematic *bon vivant*, once felt occasion to complain to his medical friend, the late Sir John Hely, of this defect. The knight, a liberal physician, and averse to the use of medicine except where positively necessary, recommended oysters as an excellent restorative. A friendly visit was paid the next day, when the patient told him, he had taken some oysters, as prescribed, but that instead of *whetting*, they had rather *palled* his appetite for dinner. "That's extraordinary," observed Sir John. "Pray how many might you have taken?"—"Only half a hundred," said Mr. G. "a *fourpenny loaf*, and *two pots of porter*!"—"By J—s!" exclaimed the knight, on retiring, "I am not at all surprised at your not having a good appetite for dinner."

A *briefless barrister*, having expressed his determination to quit the bar, was asked by a friend to leave

leave him his bag! The other humorously answered, he would scorn to confer an *empty* compliment.

A WIFE (who was apt sometimes to be a little naughty), observing her husband hanging his stockings before the fire, told him they did not want airing, as she had that day mended them. "Very well," my dear," replied he, "if that's the case, I hope now you will mend yourself, and then we shall have no more of your airs!"

ON THE RELIGION OF AN EPICURE.

"Whose God is their belly."

"Here's my religion," Demas cry'd,
And to his *breast* his hand apply'd;
"O! no," said Marcus with a frown,
"It lies a little lower down."

ON the window of one of the city coffee-houses, was lately stuck up the following *correct* notification:—"This coffee-room removed up stairs 'till repaired."

Anecdote, from the Life of Cooke, just published.—At New-York, on the 1st of March, the tragedy of *Lear* was played for Master Payne's benefit. *Lear*, Mr. Cooke; *Edgar*, Master Payne.—The house was pretty well filled; the amount 827 dollars. In the course of the performance, Knox, a performer sent from England by Mr. Cooper, who was eternally drunk, in playing *Glo'ster*, irritated Cooke, as he had often done before; and when the veteran heard him exclaim,

"O! gentle gods, give *Glo'ster* his discharge;"

he said, loud enough to be heard by those on the stage, "Wait till Saturday, you blackguard, and the manager will give it you."

EPIGRAM ON A PARASITE AND SLANDERER.

A favour'd guest at every sumptuous board,
Among the wealthy Richard is ador'd;
The reason possibly divine you can't,
Dick has for ev'ry course a sauce *piquante*.
With practis'd skill and industry can blend,
Praise of his host with censure of his friend:
Thus if he eat, or speak, Dick well may boast,
His mouth ne'er *opes* but at another's cost.

Political Toast lately given at a Public Dinner:—"May he who was plagued in the East, scorched in the South, and frost-bitten in the North, be soon sent to *Conventry* in the West."

THE Count de Clermont having been defeated in the German war at Crevelt, arrived in the evening at Nuys. He asked the Commandant of the place if he had seen many fugitives.—"No, my Lord," said the Commandant, with an air of great simplicity, "you are the first yourself."

ANECDOTE.—In latter times we have known how to profit by Papin's excellent discovery of extracting from bones a good and salutary nutriment, which in his days were disregarded. Papin had shewn to Charles II. of England, that it was possible to extract a jelly from the bones, and had engaged within twenty-four hours, with eleven pounds of charcoal, to prepare one hundred and fifty pounds of a jelly, which he recommended to be used in workhouses and in hospitals. The King was ready to give this project the attention it deserved, when, as he was one day going to dinner, he found petitions fastened to the necks of his dogs, the import of which was, that he should

should not deprive them of a food which they had long considered as their property. The jest was smiled at, and Papin's discovery was lost to the age.

THE Marquis D'Argens was, as is well known, high in favour of the great Frederick, who never forgot the attachment displayed by him during his distresses in the memorable seven years war. Having given the Marquis permission to pay a visit to his relations in Provence, he was afraid lest the charms of the sun of Provence should prove too powerful for his Chamberlain, who was the most shivering of mortals, and that he would not easily be prevailed on to return. The event justified his Majesty's suspicions. The King immediately dispatched to the Marquis's valet several printed copies of a pretended sentence of condemnation of the writings of the Marquis by the Archbishop of Aix, with orders to place one on his master's chimney-piece. This morsel of eloquence produced the desired effect. Terrified at this pretended sentence, he instantly set out for Potsdam, without disclosing to any one the motive for his sudden departure. He travelled through France under an assumed name. At every stage the valet took care that his master should receive from the landlord a copy of the sentence, as the news of the day, which induced the Marquis to make all possible haste to return to a country where the sun, it is true, was not so genial as in Provence, but where there was neither bishops nor episcopal sentences to be dreaded.

CONUNDRUM.—A man being

* The worthy Baronet was Chancellor of the Exchequer.

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asked the difference betwixt an As-sizes and the Royal Exhibition, very neatly answered, "In one, we hang up copies, and in the other originals."

A YOUNG Hibernian, a few days since, met a person in the Strand, whom he thought he knew, and who looked at him rather earnestly, when he thus accosted him:—"I beg your pardon—I thought it was you, and you thought it was me; but by J—s, it is none of us!"

ROYAL REPARTEE.—One of the Infants of the House of Austro-Spanish Monarchs, being on a hunting party, attended by his preceptor, said, "'Tis cold, give me my mantle." The tutor observed, "Senor, your Highness ought to know, that great princes, speaking of their persons, always express themselves in the plural number: you should therefore have said, give us our mantle. The Infant did not fail afterwards to observe this lesson exactly; and one day said to his preceptor, "Our teeth ach:—" "Mine, I am sure," replied he with a smile, "do not ache in the least, Senor."—"Then," answered his Royal Highness, a little chagrined at the remark, "I plainly see the mantle must be *ours*, but the tooth-ache must be *mine* alone!"

WHEN the Irish Union was effected, Sir John Parnell's health was frequently drank in genteel companies. Being one day in a convivial party, he said jocularly, that by the Union he had lost his bread and butter.* "Ah, my dear Sir," replied a friend, "never mind, for it is amply made up in toasts."

O o SPORT.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ST. LEGER STAKES.—The late period of the month (the 27th) at which Doncaster Meeting is held, prevents our saying more than that 17 horses started for the above Stakes, and which were won by the favourite mare *Altisidora*, by a head only; Lord Fitzwilliam's *Camelopard* came in second; Sir G. Armytage's *Tiger* third.—Only three were placed.—Bets at starting, 5 to 2 against *Altisidora*.

YORK AUGUST MEETING.—The Stallion *Shuttle* was sold for 305 guineas.—*Molineux*, by *Hambletonian*, and *The Engraver*, by *Shuttle*, were put at 300gs. each, but no bidder.—*Master Richard*, by Dick Andrews, for 76gs.; and *Ashton-Lad*, by *Shuttle*, for 54gs. to Mr. Botham.—Sir M. M. Sykes's br. colt, by *Sancho*, out of Sir Marri-*nell's* Sister, to Mr. Hill, for 36gs.—The Duke of Leeds's bay colt, by *Hambletonian*, (or *Shuttle*) dam by *Antæus*, to Mr. Bayley, for 50gs.—Sir William Gerard's *Don Carlos*, Brother to *Oriana*, by *Beningbrough*, to Mr. Anderton.—And on Friday, after running for the Subscription-Purse, *Plough-boy*, by Governor, to Sir W. Foulis, for 300gs.—He has since won 50l. at Pontefract.

At Pontefract Meeting, Mr. E. L. Hodgson's br. filly, *Barbara*, by *Shuttle*, after walking over for the Produce Stakes, was sold for 49gs.

On Saturday, August 28, died, aged 24, in the Duke of Leeds's Stud, at Hornby-Castle, Yorkshire, the Stallion *Pandolpho*, by *Pretender*, out of a Sister to *Gnawpost*, by *Snap*.—He is to be succeeded by his eldest son, *Mowbray*.

PONTEFRACT Races were particularly well attended this year, and had to boast of all the beauty and fashion of the county. The Ball on Wednesday was well attended, and dancing was kept up with great spirit. The beautiful Lady Graham and charming Mrs. Free attracted the notice of all present, both in the Stand and at the Ball.—Lord and Lady Mexbrough; Lord and Lady Scarbrough; Lord Milton; Lord Hawke; Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Cathcart; Hon. M. B. Hawke; Hon. F. Lumley; Sir F. Wood; Sir J. and Lady Ramsden; were among the company present. Sir B. R. Graham and Sir G. Armytage are appointed Stewards for next year.

The attempt to establish a race-course at Bridgewater, Somerset, has succeeded beyond all expectation; an immense concourse of respectable persons assembled at the late races there; and a large subscription has been made for next year, and for back-sword playing. John Evered, Esq. is chosen steward.—At the back-sword playing this year, the purse of 100gs. was parted between John Wall and James

James Hags, both of Wedmore, each breaking three heads.

At Lichfield Races, the King's Plate was won by Mr. Benson's Uncle Toby, beating Sir T. Mostyn's Somebody, and Mr. Shaw's Julian: the heat was well contested.—At these races, a poor woman was returning from the race course with some companions, when four persons on horseback came at a furious rate, rode over several foot passengers, lamed a man and two boys, and one of the horses treading on the woman's head, caused her death. A Coroner's inquest was taken, but the verdict is deferred until the perpetrators are known.

At Leicester Races the Gold Cup was won by Lord Lowther's Euryalus, beating Rastopchin and Magic.

At Bodmin, Lord Falmouth's Young Walton won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. beating Mr. Lucas's Bodkin, Lord De Dunstanville's Bustler, and three other horses.

At Burderop the Gold Cup, value 100gs. was won by Mr. Knelher's Barsac, beating four others.

At Kingscote Races, the match for 200gs. between Mr. Jones's Poulton and Mr. Calley's Mountaineer, 9st. 7lb. each, was won by the latter. This race excited the liveliest interest; bets to an immense amount having been made for some months back; the odds being considerably in favour of Poulton who was backed 3 to 1, in many instances within a minute of the coming-in. Mountaineer won by only half a neck.—The fine weather, and the celebrity which these races have attained, attracted a most numerous concourse from the surrounding country. Never was there finer sport in the annals of the turf, than that of the two

first days—each heat was closely and warmly contested; and in most instances the favourite horse, on which great odds were pending, was beaten.

At the Curragh Meeting, September 6, the Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, p. p. and the Gold Cup, (late in the possession of Mr. Bruen), were run for as follows:

Lord Rossmore's b. h. Rainbow	1
Mr. D. B. Daly's b. c. Pignalion	2
Mr. Bruen's br. h. Pope	3
Lord Cremorne's br. c. Queensbury	4
Mr. Bruen's ch. h. Oliver	5

Great running between Rainbow and Pigmalion, and a very contested race between Pope and Queensberry, so much so, that at a late hour the same night it was undecided which was to have the third place. Very considerable sums were pending on placing the horses. Most of the bets were made the evening before at Kildare, (Rainbow the favourite all through.) The day proving so peculiarly unfavourable, prevented many hundreds witnessing the amusement.

Pope and Rainbow were matched to run on the following Friday for 500gs.

Matches for Newmarket Second October Meeting, 1813.—Monday, Duke of Grafton's Anthonio, 8st. 9lb. agst Lord Sackville's b. c. by Young Eagle, 8st. Two-year-Olds' Course, 200gs. h. ft.

Thursday, Duke of Grafton's Woeful, 8st. 9lb. agst Mr. Lake's Aladdin, 7st. 6lb. Ab. M. 300gs. h. ft.

SOME matches for the next Newmarket Spring Meeting have already
o o 2 been

been made: Lord C. H. Somerset's Angelo is matched against Major Williams's Vivaldi, for 100gs.—25 ft.

At the next York Spring Meeting, Marquis Queensbury's Remembrancer is matched against Sir W. Maxwell's Eagle, for 300gs. b. ft.

THE disputed race for his Majesty's Plate, at Ascot Heath, referred to the Stewards of the Jockey Club, has been decided in favour of Aspern.

WE understand the celebrated Phenomena trotting mare, is now the property of F. C. Daniel, Esq. of Mile-end. Notwithstanding the cruelty with which this prodigy of nature has been treated, she still retains and shows a beautiful symmetry scarcely to be seen in any other animal, and although she is in her twenty-sixth year, she is fresh and clean on her legs, and to the credit of her possessor is in good condition.

A BLOOD mare belonging to Mr. Bryant, of Curzon-street, was engaged on Wednesday the 22d, to gallop four miles in nine minutes, on the Woodford-road. She was rode by a boy, and performed the match in 15 seconds within the given time.

A FAST going gelding, the property of Mr. Golden, a dealer in Nottingham-street, was matched this month, to perform within six days, two miles, in four minutes and a half, for a wager of 100gs. The animal started on Epping Common, rode by a boy of seven stone, and the first mile was com-

pleted in two minutes and eight seconds. The match was won with apparent ease in fifteen seconds within the given time. Betting was six to four on the horse.

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.—A match, for 100gs. aside, of the following nature, took place on Monday the 6th inst. Capt. Thomas, a noted shot, matched himself to kill birds against Mr. Chambers; the former to commence his sport on the manor of Easton, in Surrey; and the latter from his residence, about ten miles distant from Easton, in Sussex. The competitors were allowed to shoot from five in the morning until five in the afternoon, with one brace of dogs only; each to be accompanied by two friends of his adversary. The Captain killed four brace of partridges in the first three hours, and he bagged altogether eleven brace in twenty-nine shots, having killed double in two instances. Mr. Chambers got thirty-four shots, and bagged twelve brace and a half, having killed double five times in the course of the day; so that shooting was nearly equal, and Mr. Chambers won by falling in with most birds.

THE Earl of Kingston, one day this month, at Heydon, Norfolk, bagged fifty-six brace of birds, for a wager with the Earl of Yarmouth for a large sum.

A SUBSCRIPTION pigeon match, of five guineas each, for all counties, took place on Cobham Heath on Monday, the 30th ult. between nine candidates, at eleven birds each, twenty-one yards, which was won by Mr. Kemp, who being tied at

at ten birds, won the wager by shooting off the ties.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—Saturday the 28th ult. at Bayswater, the Achrotromatarian Society fired for their monthly medal. After a smart competition, and some excellent firing, there was a tie between Mr. Riviere, gun-maker, Oxford-street, and Mr. Senior, who had each hit eleven out of twelve, with five bulls eyes. Agreeably to the rules of the Society, they then proceeded to a running match, that is, from five unequal distances; the person who performed best in ten minutes was to be the winner, and Mr. Senior began, and fired eleven times, out of which he hit ten shots, including two bulls eyes. This was not reckoned bad shooting; Mr. Riviere, however, beat it hollow, as in the same time, and at the same distance, he fired thirteen shots, and hit twelve, six of which were bulls eyes.

Grouse shooting, on the Yorkshire Moors, has been attended by uncommon success.

PEDESTRIANISM.—At the Pontefract Races a foot race four times round the course, making a distance of nine miles, was run by the celebrated Abraham Wood, and a pedestrian of the name of John Roebuck, from the neighbourhood of Huddersfield, for 100g. Roebuck took the lead at starting, and kept it during the first round, which was run in ten minutes; the second round was run breast to breast in twelve minutes; the third in thirteen minutes, Wood taking the lead about a yard; which distance he kept a head of his antagonist till they came near the distance post in the

fourth and last round, when he made a push and won the race by about thirty yards, having performed the nine miles in fifty minutes!

Wednesday, the 25th ult. a man of the name of Draper, forty years of age, undertook, for a wager of 10l. to go on foot from London-bridge to South-end, and back again, in two hours and ten minutes, the whole distance being eighteen miles, which he performed six minutes within the time.

Same day, Capt. Parkhurst, of Ipswich, at the age of seventy-four, walked one mile on the Whitton road in less than ten minutes; the given time was twelve minutes.

The great match undertaken by Rainer, to perform one hundred miles in eighteen successive hours, will take place on Teutertan Race Course, in Kent, in the second week in October.

On Sunday, the 5th instant, a circumstance, rather singular, occurred at Mr. Pratt's, Tongue End. Mr. William Hardwick, and his brother-in-law, Mr. Hotchkin, having left Dyke for the purpose of visiting the Lancashire shores, in their journey took occasion to call upon their friend Mr. P.; but whether their arrival was announced to the Queen Bee of a stock in the garden, we are not informed; we are led to think it was not, for, as if conceiving there must be some irregular proceeding, she sallied forth to avenge her insulted honour, taking with her myriads of avenging assistants, and commenced her attack instantly upon Mr. Hotchkin's horse, charging and heaving down upon the innocent animal, whom Mr. H. had left fastened hard by, with the points

points of numberless stings. Upon this being observed by a domestic, he cut the rein, and poor Rosinante ran into the stable for shelter; and it was not without considerable difficulty that his infuriated tormentors could be forced to retreat. The horse is terribly stung, his hide exhibiting woeful marks of the bees' resentment.

At the last Old Bailey Sessions, John Chalkley was indicted for maliciously stabbing a young colt in the belly, so as to occasion its death, the property of Edward Kempton, of Highgate, Middlesex. The prisoner was servant to a Mr. Stringer, and finding the mare and colt of the prosecutor one day in his master's park, swore the next time he found them there they should never come out alive. Next day, Sept. 13, the mare and colt strayed again into the park, and the latter was found stabbed in the belly—it died in consequence. The prisoner the same day said to Kempton, "Are your colt's entrails out?" Kempton replied, "Yes, you old blackguard, and you did it." The prisoner said, "I know I did—didn't I tell you I would?"—This was confirmed by two witnesses.—Malice against the owner being therefore proved, he was found guilty, and has received sentence to be hung.

Nothing can exceed the rage for gaming that exists among the prisoners at Dartmoor prison, Devon. Although two hundred of them, principally Italians, have been sent to the prison ships in Hamoaze, to be clothed anew, having lost all their clothes by gaming, there remain many at Dartmoor in the same situation.—These unfortunate men play even

for their rations, living three or four days on offal, cabbage-stalks, or, indeed, any thing which chance may throw in their way. They stake the clothes on their backs, and what indeed is worse, their bedding. It is the custom at Dartmoor for those who have sported away the latter article to huddle very close together at night, in order to keep each other warm.—One out of the number is elected Boatswain for the time being, and at twelve o'clock at night he pipes all hands to turn, an operation which, from their proximity to each other, must be simultaneous. At four o'clock in the morning the pipe is heard again, and the like turn is taken.

It was said of King William the Third, that he was passionately fond of the chase, and made it a point never to be outdone in any leap, however perilous. A certain Mr. Cherry, who was devoted to the exiled family, took advantage of this to form the most pardonable design which was ever formed against a King's life. He regularly joined the Royal hounds, put himself foremost, and took the most desperate leaps, in the hope that William might break his neck in following him. One day, however, he accomplished one so imminently dangerous, that the King, when he came to the spot, shook his head, and drew back. It is further said, that Mr. Cherry at length broke his own neck, and thereby relieved the King from further hazard.

The following curious notice, which excited much attention, is stuck up at the entrance gates at Tattersall's:— "Messrs. Tattersall's trust, *Gentlemen will not encourage*

courage dog-stealers who frequent this yard !"

A FINE tortoiseshell cat was on Friday morning the 27th ult. seen approaching London Bridge, peaceably seated in a large bowl-dish. As she advanced towards the fall, every one present anticipated that she would be overturned, and precipitated into the stream. She kept her seat, however, with great presence of mind, and amidst loud cheers shot the centre arch with as much dexterity as the most experienced waterman. A boy hearing her voice shortly after she had made the hazardous attempt, and fancying she wanted a pilot, rowed towards her, and took her into his wherry, when he found around her neck a parchment scroll, stating that she had come from Richmond Bridge, and directing, if she should reach London in safety, that she should be conveyed to a Mrs. Clarke, in High-street, in the Borough, who would reward the bringer. The boy, in pursuance of these instructions, conveyed poor puss to Mrs. Clarke, who seemed to be apprised of the circumstance, and rewarded the messenger with half a crown. It turned out that the voyage was undertaken for a wager between two Richmond Gentlemen, and that puss embarked at the turn of the tide in the course of the night, and happily reached her destination without sustaining any injury.

A NEWFOUNDLAND dog was brought home in the Revolutionnaire frigate, now in Plymouth Sound, which exhibited, at the storming of St. Sebastian, no small degree of attachment to its master. The latter, a Captain in the Royals,

fell near the breach, when the faithful animal threw his paws over the bleeding body, and growled defiance at every one who attempted to take him up, until soothed into compliance by an old acquaintance. Another dog is now at Plymouth, the property of a soldier, whom it follows, having had a great part of one of its haunches carried away by a ball at the battle of Vittoria.

On Tuesday, the 14th instant, the dogs of Mr. Axford, surgeon, of Yeovil, Somerset, killed a milk white hare, full grown; the skin of which is preserved and in his possession.

THREE partridges, which were pursued by a hawk, took refuge in Chichester, on Friday, the 24th instant, they were taken by different tradesmen in their respective shops.

IN a stream, in the neighbourhood of Brede, Mr. J. Richardson, of Church Farm, Tuesday the 24th ult. caught a trout of very uncommon size, its length being two feet six inches, its circumference one foot six inches, and its weight ten pounds.

CURIOUS FACT.—Previous to the year 1776, the destruction of sheep was so great, in the wilds of Aberdeenshire, by ravenous animals, as to be computed to be equal to half the whole rents; and the game and poultry suffered in full proportion: at this time a subscription was entered into, and applied in premiums for removing the evil: this continued for ten years, when it was found, that during that time, in five parishes only, 634 foxes, 44 wild cats, 57 pole-

pole-cats, 70 eagles, 2520 hawks and kites, and 1347 ravens, were killed, besides many which died by poison or of their wounds; and sheep have since been in perfect safety at all seasons in those parts.

A Caution to Anglers.—On Saturday, the 21st instant, John Briggs, butcher, was convicted before the Magistrates, at the Grand Jury Room, Northampton, under the Act of the 5th Geo. III. cap. 24, in the penalty of 5l. for attempting to take fish in the river Nene without the consent of the lord of the manor, who being entitled to the penalty, mitigated the same to 20s.

The following horse cause came on for trial at the late Norfolk Assizes:—*Graver v. Upcroft.*

The plaintiff is an hostler at the Swan Inn, and the defendant keeps the Bell and Rope public-house, Norwich. On the 5th of May last, the plaintiff purchased a horse of the defendant at the price of 26l.—20l. part whereof had been deposited. The horse, however, proving unsound, the plaintiff returned him to defendant, on whose hands the horse died three or four days after the sale, and the question was, upon whom the loss should fall. There was one expression proved which told rather to the defendant's disadvantage, viz. "that he had done old King George, and it was very hard if he could not do a hostler."—The Chief Baron jocosely observed, that in Westminster Hall horse cause was usually denominated a swearing match, and the question for the Jury to try was, in this, as in most cases of the sort, which had won the race in that swearing match, it being sworn for the Plaintiff, that

the horse had been warranted sound, and on the part of the Defendant, that an express declaration had been made, that Plaintiff should take him with all faults.—Verdict for plaintiff, damages 26l.

J. Courtney, Esq. v. G. W. Hall, Esq. Jan.—This was an action tried at the late Gloucester Assizes, to recover the value of a setter dog; the plea was general issue; the defence set up at trial was supposed madness, and in order to support such defence, the Defendant's father's shepherd, swore that he saw the dog lying down in a field belonging to Defendant's father, that he lay there twenty minutes raving mad, the Defendant therefore shot the dog.—Verdict for Plaintiff, 20 guineas.

CRICKET MATCH.—Friday, the 3d, a Cricket Match was played on Knavesmire, near York, between the York and Ripon Clubs. At the first innings the York Club scored 30, and the Ripon, 187; second innings the former scored 64, total 94. The Ripon Club consequently won the match having scored 93 notches more in one innings than the York Club did in two. The gentlemen dined at the stand betwixt the innings. We are sorry to say that Sir W. M. Milner was, by an accident, prevented from playing the second innings.

On Wednesday, Sept. 8, was played in Gilsten Park, Herts, a grand match of cricket between ten picked men of the parishes of Stortford, Matchin, Sawbridgeworth, Saffron Walden, and Thundridge, with Lord Frederick Beauclerc, against eleven gentlemen of the Ware Club (barring two) which was won by the former, with seven wickets to go down.

POETRY.

pure reserved grass for cattle in the winter season, to the great loss of the proprietor, and even to the community at large :

"Therefore I do hereby discharge and forbid all people, of every denomination, from hunting, coursing, fowling, or seeking or pursuing any hares, partridges, pheasants, or other game whatsoever, in or upon any of my lands or grounds within the parish of Halifax, in the county of York, and from committing any trespasses or trespass, or doing any damage (as above) whatsoever, in or upon the same, or any part thereof; and also from coming upon the same or any part thereof, under any pretence whatsoever. —Given under my hand the 10th day of July, 1813.

"JONATHAN WALSH."

WOLVES.—AN ETCHING.

THE Wolf is a native of almost all the temperate and cold regions of the globe. It is found in most countries of Europe, but has been totally extirpated from our own island, as well as, from Ireland. How numerous these pernicious animals must have once been in Britain, may be guessed from the celebrated laws of King Edgar, who attempted the extirpation of these animals, by commuting the punishments for certain crimes into the acceptance of a number of wolves' tongues from each criminal: in Wales, by converting the tax of gold and silver into an annual tribute of three hundred wolves' heads.

The general colour of the wolf is a pale grey, with a cast of yellowish, but it varies much as to the shades or gradations of colour

in different parts of the world.—Those of Africa are said to be larger than those of Europe; while, on the contrary, the American ones are considerably smaller; and from these latter, it is pretended, the dogs proceeded, which were observed in North America, on the first arrival of the Europeans. In the inhabited parts of America, however, wolves are now become rare.

The wolf is sometimes affected with madness, attended with similar appearances to those exhibited in that state by the dog, and productive of the same symptoms in consequence of its bite: this disease is said to happen to them in the depth of winter, and therefore, as Mr. Pennant observes, can never be attributed to the rage of the dog-days. Wolves, in the northern parts of the world, sometimes, during the spring, get on the ice of the sea, in order to prey on young seals, which they catch asleep; but this repast sometimes proves fatal to them; for the ice, detached from the shore, carries them to a great distance from the land, before they are sensible of it. It is said that in some years a large district is by this means delivered from these pernicious beasts, which are heard howling in a most dreadful manner far in the sea.

The time of gestation in the wolf is about three months and a half; and the young whelps are found from the end of April to the beginning of July; and this difference in the time of gestation, which in the wolf is 100 days, and in the dog only sixty, Buffon considers as a proof of the real difference between the two species.

Notwithstanding the savage nature of the wolf, he is still capable, when young, of being tamed. A

H h remark-

remarkable instance of this is said to have been exhibited in a wolf belonging to the late Sir Ashton Lever, which was, by proper education, entirely divested of the ferocious character of its species.

SPORTING OBITUARY.

CAPTAIN O'BYRNE.

ON Thursday, the 12th of August, as this long celebrated character was going down on a visit to Mr. Richard Thompson, at his seat at Denham, near Uxbridge, he was taken ill in the post-chaise, and had not been conveyed into Mr. T.'s house more than an hour, when he expired. His indisposition is understood to have been occasioned by the bursting of a blood vessel in excess of rage with the postillion, who had offended him by slow driving.— Captain O'Byrne entered early into the Austrian service, where he ranked as a Lieutenant; but coming to England about thirty-five years ago, he was fortunate enough to become acquainted with Lord Lyttleton, and soon participated in all the dissipation of play, &c. which distinguished the character of that highly gifted, but eccentric Nobleman. Through this connection, Captain O'B. found it no difficult matter to get introduced into most of the Clubs for high play, in which he had the skill and address to profit so successfully, as, independently of the acquisition of large sums, to lay two or three considerable estates in the country under annuity contributions of a heavy nature, from which his death has now relieved them.— About ten years ago, however, the Captain met with so serious a reverse of fortune at play, as to com-

pel him to quit England, and seek a retreat in Vienna till a short time since, when he returned, much shattered in his health, and but little improved in his fortune. However, the same pleasant vein of humour and good temper which characterized him, restored him to the notice of many persons of distinction with whom he had formerly associated, and, amongst those, to that estimable character under whose roof he died, and whose kind-hearted benevolence is not to be circumscribed by the mere professions of personal regard.

Capt. O'Byrne was first brought into notice by a dispute about Mrs. Hartley, at Vauxhall, in which Lord Lyttleton, Captain Crofts, and a gentleman known by the name of *fighting* Fitzgerald, and who was afterwards hanged, were engaged. On the part Captain O'Byrne took for Lord Lyttleton, he first became acquainted with that nobleman, by whom he was afterwards patronised, as long as his Lordship lived; and he was amongst those who were present at the last scene of Lord Lyttleton's life, when, in consequence of the prediction of the ghost which he fancied he saw in Mill-street, Lord Lyttleton fell a victim to a nervous spasm, which attacked him within the time appointed by the ghost, at Pit-place, near Epsom. The persons then present were Lord Forster, Admiral Wolseley, and Captain O'Byrne, the first of whom is the only one now remaining to attest the story.

SIR HENRY VANE TEMPEST, BART.

On Sunday, the 8th instant, died at his seat at Wynyard, Sir Henry Vane Tempest, Bart. in his 43d year. Sir Henry was one of the Representatives in Parliament for the

the county of Durham. He succeeded to the Baronetcy, in June, 1795, on the death of his father, the Rev. Sir Henry Vane, D. D. one of the Prebendaries of Durham, and who was descended from Sir George Vane, third son of the celebrated Sir Henry Vane, who was beheaded in 1662. In January, 1796, by the death of his maternal uncle, John Tempest, Esq. the late Sir Henry assumed that additional surname, and succeeded to the large estates of his uncle. In 1799, he married Anne Catharine Macdonnell, Countess of Antrim, in Ireland, by whom he has left issue one daughter, Frances Vane, born January 16, 1800. Sir Henry was a great patron of the turf, and contributed largely to its amusements by the excellent stud he kept. The two celebrated horses, Hambletonian and Shuttle, were his property. The Vanes are an ancient family, being descended from Howell ap Vane, of Monmouth, in Wales. Three noble houses have sprung from them, namely, the Earls of Westmoreland, Darlington, and Dugannon. Sir Henry's remains were interred in the family vault in Long Newton Church, near Stockton, Durham.

STEPHEN CROFT, ESQ.

A few days ago died at York, after a painful illness, this respectable country gentleman, as much lamented and as much regretted as falls to the lot of private character to be, a regret not confined to his own family, but extending to the circle of all who knew him. He was one of the oldest members of the Malton Coursing Meeting, which he regularly attended every year, from the commencement to

the end of his life, and the Society, who hailed him as *their founder*, will not easily find the vacancy he has occasioned supplied by an equal contributor to its amusements.

CURIOUS ANIMAL ADOPTION.

THE following instance of adoption was this season witnessed in the parish of St. Quivox, North Britain:—A dozen of ducklings, hatched by several hens, having been deserted by their reputed parents, became objects of attention and compassion to a gander, whose mate had for two successive years unsuccessfully attempted to bless him with a family of goslings. He took the orphan ducks under his protection, accompanied them during the day through all their wanderings, and when they were cooped up in the night time, watched them with paternal care, walking round the place of their confinement, and serenading them with an occasional scream. They have now almost reached maturity, and what is remarkable, they are the only brood of the kind that have ever arrived at that stage in the same place. Formerly the young poultry, owing to the weakness of their real parents or their substitutes, were exposed to continual attacks from the crows, magpies, hawks, &c.; but the present race, under the shelter of the gander's wing, have suffered no diminution from such depredations, as their protector never loses sight of them, or permits any ravenous animal, either biped or quadruped, to approach the scene of his guardianship.

FEAST OF WIT.

AN incorrigible Punster, upon observing the marriage of Mr. Marten, of America-square, with Miss Martin, of Islington, observed, that it was a most cruel act on the part of the husband, to strike his wife's *eye* (i) out, on the very day of his wedding.

THE following anecdote, amongst some others, is a proof how far *genius* was the object of the last reign. When Hogarth had finished his justly admired print of *The March of the Guards to Finchley Common*, he proposed dedicating it to the King, and for that purpose went to Court to be introduced. Previous to his Majesty's appearance, Hogarth was spied by some of the Courtiers, who guessing his business, begged to have a peep; he complied, and received much laugh and commendation. Soon after, however, the King entered the drawing room, when Hogarth presented his print; but no sooner had the Monarch thrown his eyes upon it, than he exclaimed, "*Dendermons and death, you Hogarth, what you mean to abuse my soldiery for?*" In vain the other pleaded his attachment to the army in general, and that this was only a laugh at the expense of the dissolute and idle. His Majesty would not be convinced, till the late Lord Ligonier, who happened to be by, (and whom his Majesty knew from experience was a soldier) told him, "*He was sure Mr. Hogarth did not mean to pay any disrespect to the army.*" This, however, but

half pacified him; for holding up the print hastily, he carelessly handed it to one of the Lords in waiting, and desired him to let the artist have *two guineas*!—Hogarth took the money, as the *etiquette*, as well as the *practice* of Courts, is *not to refuse any thing*, but he dedicated his piece to the King of Prussia.

MONSIEUR B——, in a late duel with Mr. L——, received a wound very high in the neck; the ball passed quite through, and he fell. His second hastened to him, and not being aware of the precise situation of the wound, expressed a hope that the shot had caused no very material injury. "No, my friend," replied Monsieur B——, "like many other things I have received from the same quarter, it went in at one ear and out at the other."

THE chief Magistrate of a certain provincial town, just before the races, caused a placard to be exhibited, intimating, "that no Gentleman will be allowed to ride on the course, *except the horses that are to run.*"

EPIGRAM

On the Delay between the Arrival of the Sparrow and that of the Fancy, with Dispatches from Lord Wellington.

"You peevish old Churl!" cried BRITANNIA, inflamed,
To NEPTUNE, while anxious the look'd
o'er the sea;
"My WELLINGTON's fought, and you
might be ashamed

"To

- "To keep thus the tidings of glory from me."
 "Bright Goddess," he answer'd, "Oh! blame not in thought
 "Old NEPTUNE, who glories in seeing you blest;
 "By a *sparrow* I sent word the Hero had *fought*,
 "And to *Fancy* I thought I might well leave the rest."

A GOOD EXCUSE.

A Gentleman, furious with anger and hunger,
 Thus addressed an itinerant Irish fishmonger:
 "You knavish infernal impostor, pray how
 Could you sell me such fish as I paid for just now?
 Why d—n it, you rascal, they stink like the D—l!"
 Says Paddy, "Your honour, that's not very civil;
 What's'er be the mackrel, 'tis surely a shame
 To blame me, when none but yourself are to blame—
 Before your own door you allowed me to cry 'em
 Five days, Sir, before you thought proper to buy 'em!"

In a late trial for *crim. con.* a witness, on his cross-examination, confessed that he had himself put his arm round the *waist* of the adulteress.—"Then, Sir," said the examining Barrister, "I presume you mistook that *waist* for a *common*."

MORE WAYS THAN ONE.—A Gentleman desirous of breaking his son of a strong inclination he had to pun upon all occasions, imposed a fine for every offence. The boy, in company with his father, passing the other day a man in the pillory, from the singularity of the sight felt his old propensity; but knowing the consequence, satisfied himself with whistling, "*Thro' the Wood, Laddie.*"

A GENTLEMAN observed to his son, during the late holidays, that

his tutor had boasted he had *some talents* for poetry, but the father could not believe it; the boy sarcastically replied—"I have occasionally attempted, and sometimes my muse has been propitious."—"Then," added the father, "write me something now."—"On what?" said the boy.—"Your Muse, if you like."—To which he answered immediately:—

You've heard, you say, that I'm a poet,
 And wish *this instant* I would shew it;
 When I require what 'tis you choose,
 My subject, you reply, my Muse.
 Then happy always, Sir, to please you,
 And of your doubts *at once* to ease you,
 Your patience *this* will not abuse,
 But shew me *ready to a-muse*.

A PERSON complaining of a trick played off upon him by an eccentric character, concluded by saying, "He's an *odd* fellow, but I'll be *even* with him."

AN advertisement lately appeared in a West India paper, offering a high premium for a *substitute to be hanged*, in the room of a *gentleman* ordered for execution.

EPIGRAM.

The Literary Anodyne.

A Bard, who with great pains had fram'd
 a play,
 Walked with a friend, and read it by the way:
 A lout, uncivil, whom they chanced to meet,
 Yawn'd, as again his jaws would never meet.
 "Read lower," said the friend, "read lower, pray,
 "The passengers hear every word you say!"

DAVID Garrick sat many times to Sir Joshua Reynolds for different portraits. At one of these sittings he gave a very lively account of his having sat once for his portrait to an indifferent painter, whom he wantonly teased, for when

Mr. Weller's b. m. aged .. 3 dr.
 Mr. Terry's b. f. Euchar-
 tress, 4 yrs old. dr.
 Mr. Howland's ch. h. Spang-
 ley, 5 yrs old bolted.
 The Stewards declared the first a
 dead heat; the second was won
 by Euchartriss by half a head
 only.

*In the Afternoon, a Subscription
 Purse.*

Mr. Maxsted's ch. m. Ble-
 mish, 3 yrs old. 1 1
 Mr. Tilbee's ch. c. 3 yrs old 2 2
 Mr. Waterman's b. g. by
 Diddler, 4 yrs old bolted.
 Mr. West's ch. f. Caroline,
 4 yrs old 0 dr.
 Mr. Weller's b. m. aged .. 0 dr.
 Mr. Quihampton's ch. m.
 Simplicity, 4 yrs old. dr.
 Mr. West's filly and Mr. Weller's
 mare, ran on the wrong side of
 a post, and were distanced.

A Subscription Plate.

Mr. Terry's b. f. Euchartriss,
 4 yrs old 1 1
 Mr. Tilbee's ch. f. Doubtful,
 4 yrs old 2 2
 Mr. Butler's b. c. 3 yrs old .. dr.

A good race.

*Thursday Morning—The Ladies'
 Plate.*

Mr. D'Aeth's b. m. Slam-
 makin, aged 1 1
 Mr. Butler's b. c. John Bull,
 3 yrs old 2 2
 Mr. Quihampton's ch. m.
 Simplicity, 6 yrs old .. 3 dr.
 Mr. Howland's ch. h. Span-
 gle, 5 yrs old bolted.
 Mr. Terry's b. f. Euchar-
 tress, 4 yrs old dr.
 Mr. Maxsted's b. c. Chance,
 4 yrs old dr.

Won easy.

Handicap Plate.

Mr. Quihampton's ch. m. 6
 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Weller's b. m. aged .. 2 2
 Mr. Waterman's b. g. Ob-
 stinacy, 4 yrs old bolted.
 Mr. Howland's ch. h. 5 yrs
 old. bolted.
 Mr. Butler's b. c. John Bull,
 3 yrs old bolted.
 There were four bye-matches,
 which produced considerable amuse-
 ment.

Upon the whole this Meeting
 has afforded most excellent sport,
 and certainly has permanently es-
 tablished the Tenterden Races.
 Mr. Howland's c. h. and Mr. Wa-
 terman's b. g. gave very uniform
 support to the character of the
 Diddler produce for holting. The
 ordinaries, the hall, and the Thea-
 tre, were crowded. A liberal sub-
 scription has been entered into,
 and stewards appointed for the en-
 suing year.—I am, Sir, your obe-
 dient servant, Z. Z.

Tenterden, 27th July, 1813.

ORMSKIRK COCKING.—During
 the races, a main of cocks was
 fought between the Gentlemen of
 Lancashire (Leech, feeder), and
 the Gentlemen of Cheshire (Wood-
 cock, feeder), for 10gs. a battle,
 and 200gs. the main, which con-
 sisted of 28, and 14 byes.—State-
 ment:—

	Leech.	M. B.	Woodcock.	M. B.
Wednesday	4 0	6 4	
Thursday	4 1	6 3	
Friday	5 4	3 2	
	13 5		15 9	

GOLF.—On Saturday, the 14th
 inst. an elegant *Dejeuné* was given
 to the Ladies of Blackheath by the
 Gentlemen of the Golf Club. The
 day was most propitious. Three
 elegant marquees were pitched near
 the windmills, where tables, sump-
 tuously supplied with every deli-
 cacy

P O E T R Y.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

SONG.

The following extract is from a very ingenious Poem, which has just appeared, entitled, "Woburn Abbey Georgics, or the Last Gathering."

OF the turf of Newmarket, pray
don't you be telling,
Of your high-mettled bloods, at a post
that will start!
The turf of all turfs is our own bog of
Allen.
And no blood's like the blood of an
Irishman's heart.

I wish you did see, but believe you did
never,
A race that in Bally-na-hinch did
befal;
*Twixt a gallop and trot, how they
shuffled so clever,
Dun, Dingey, and Dapple-bum, tho-
rough-bred'all.

The jockies, Pat Jarkin, McGrime, and
O'Grinner,
Each lapt on the crap of a lion of
grass:
The last that came in, do ye see, was the
winner;
So, every one sat on another man's
ass.

Then all might and main, fell a whack-
ing and pricking,
As if all at once had a mind to come
in;
But the donkies, all three, fell a hooting
and kicking;
Resolv'd, in their fancies, that neither
should win.

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So they stood in one place in the lane,
retrograding;
And if Dapple had stood it, they still
had been there:
But he canter'd away, at a big basti-
nading,
His head on the ground, and his heels
in the air.

Now Dingy and Dun had been tackled
together,
And follow'd soon after, but still in one
mind,
They kept neck and neck, just like bro-
ther and brother,
And neither got either before or be-
hind.

'Twas plain to the eye-sight of ev'ry
beholder,
That Dapple had distanc'd them both,
and had lost;
But Dingy and Dun, kept on, shoulder
and shoulder,
And both of them came in the last to
the post.

Thus both of them won, all agreed to
determine,
And, in settling the matter, no differ-
ence was made;
For Jarkin, who lost, was a beggarly
vermin,
And not worth a tester—so neither got
paid!

EPITAPH ON A FAVOURITE BITCH,
*The Property of Mr. Smith of Benin-
brough-Hall.*

READER! if animals have gratitude for
man below,
P p Here

Here covered with earth lies one, by name
Ma' Frow.

Gentle, courteous, kind! no snarling cur
was she,

But bred with all the care of mild sim-
plicity.

Thro' life she trudg'd oft by her master's
side;

Like trusty friend, his partner, and his
guide;

With fawning look, bark'd round the
village plain,

Each nod obey'd, when whistled home
again.

But now her pleasing, artful gambol's
o'er,

Lo! here she rests, and now can bark
no more.

Yet memory oft (tho' dead) shall call to
view,

The harmless pranks she play'd, when
breath she drew.

And whilst the spot remains whereon
she's laid,

Her master's praise shall greet the mourn-
ful shade;

Shall view the moss-grown pile, yet
with a sigh retrace,

With honest pride—a favourite's resting-
place.

LINES ON A FAVOURITE HORSE,
*The Property of Mr. Smith, of Benin-
brough-Hall.*

THROUGH many a mile, my gentle
faithful horse!

Safe and at ease, we oft have run our
course,

On every side view'd nature's wonders
round;

And quick, or slow, at pleasure, shifted
ground.

Thy well-form'd back—thy sinews, hale
and strong,

Have borne me oft, with steady pace
along;

Have through the pelting winter's hail
and snow,

Obey'd my word, when bid to stop, or
go.—

And shall I not, replete with corn, and
hay,

Thy manger fill, to cheer life's tedious
day;

Shall not the groom, thy sweaty sides
rub dry?

Yes! faithful beast, he shall! whilst I
stand by.—

At every stage my constant care shall
be,

To use thee well—as thou hast done by
me—

Nor shall the ostler, careless, let thee
stand,

Neglected, shivering, with no corn in
hand.

When feeble age draws on, and death
draws nigh!

Amidst soft straw, contented shalt thou
lie—

And whilst thy worth with pleasure I re-
cord,

Thy praise I'll echo loud, upon my
word:

With piteous ear I'll catch thy dying
groans,

And sighing say—oh! bury deep his
bones—

Secure at rest, from hunger, fear, or
knocks,

At peace—farewell, poor faithful Moli-
neux.

C. ATKINSON.

September 7, 1813.

ON SEEING A WOUNDED HARE
LIMP BY ME,

Which a Fellow had shot at.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

INHUMAN man! curse on thy bar-
barous art,

And blasted be thy murder aiming
eye;

May never pity soothe thee with a
sigh,

Nor ever pleasure glad thy cruel heart!

Go live, poor wanderer of the wood and
field,

The bitter little that of life remains:

No more the thickening brakes and
verdant plains,

To thee, shall home, or food, or pastime
yield.

Seek, mangled wretch, some place of
wanted rest;

No more of rest, but now thy dying
bed!

The shelt'ring rushes whistling o'er
thy head,

The cold earth with thy bloody bosom
prest.

Oft,

Of, as by winding nith, I musing
wait
The sombre eve, or hail the cheerful
dawn,
I'll miss thee sporting o'er the dewy
lawn,
And curse the ruffian's aim, and mourn
thy hapless fate.

PROFESSIONAL DINNERS; OR, TECHNICALS AT TABLE;

*A Comic Song, sung by MR. LUND, at
Sadler's Wells Theatre.*

FOUR-and-twenty Barbers sat 'em down
to dine,
Knives sharp, plates hot, French bread,
and napkins clean;
Like heads in a perfumer's shop, they
look'd so smart and fine,
Their appetites first whetted were like
razors keen.

Spoken.—Mr. Friz, shall I help you to a
head of hare?—Are the beards taken off
those oysters?—Who's for a pig tail? Do
you take trifle?—Trifle, I thought it was
soapsuds! *Lather* away, boys—Here,
Waiter!—Shave you directly, gentlemen.
Hob, nob! what's the toast? Here's suc-
cess to trade;
Barbers' blocks are not the only wooden
heads made,

Four-and-twenty tailors sat 'em down to
dine,
Bold men in buckram with appetites
fine drawn;
All the preparations were order'd *super-
fine*,
Among the rest beef-skirts and famous
collared brawn.

Spoken.—Mr. Snip, do you take turkey?
—No, I always prefer goose.—Brother
Clip, shall I help you to some cauliflower?
—No, cabbage for me. This beef is the
real *ingrain*; shall I send you a slice?
Let it be *ell-wide* then. Give me a slice
of that pudding—*Double-mill'd drab* I de-
clare, cuts like *long cloth*!—Yes, but
you'll soon make it *short commons*.—
Here, Waiter!—Sharp as a needle, gen-
tlemen.
Hob, nob! what's the toast? Here's suc-
cess to trade;
Tailor's a'n't the only folks whom *cabbag-
ing* has made.

Four-and-twenty shoemakers sat 'em
down to dine,
Strap too, *peg* away, brush'd up and
polish'd all;
The cook'ry was right *cordovan*; and *black
strap* was the wine,
And not a *soul* among 'em left a *heel tap*
e'er so small.

Spoken.—This lamb's as hard as a *lug-
stear*.—You've made an end of it tho'.—
I declare this tripe's like *lather*.—You've
got through it at *last* tho'.—Shall I help
you to a mealy potatoe?—No, I prefer
war.—Neighbour *Brad*, what are you do-
ing?—*Hammering* away.—Shall I help
you to a *sole*?—Yes, and a glass of brandy
after it, by way of *upper-kutler*.—Here,
Waiter!—Brisk as a bristle, gentlemen.
Hob, nob! what's the toast? Here's suc-
cess to trade;
Fortunes are by *cobbling* tricks in all pro-
fessions made!

Four-and-twenty Tallow-chandlers sat
'em down to dine;
Longs, shorts, middlings, of every sort and
size;
All *cottoning* together; no *war-lights* half
so fine,
Good humour *lighted up* appear'd in all
their sparkling eyes.

Spoken.—Give me some *short sines*?—I
suppose you mean 'sparagus.—I'll take a
dip in the soup-*vat*.—This mutton's of the
right mould.—Mr. *Wick*, you look as fine
as a *flambeur*.—Bless us, how your wit
gutters.—*Snuff* him out.—Here, Waiter!
—Candles in a moment, gentlemen.
Hob, nob! what's the toast? Here's suc-
cess to trade;
And may illuminations for vict'ry oft be
made.

Four-and-twenty Music Masters sat 'em
down to dine,
All *beaux*, each at dinner could *first
fiddle* play;
Their mouths all mov'd in merry time to
what they might incline,
While they run up a pretty *score*, and
piper had to pay.

Spoken.—Gentlemen, are you all in
tune?—I'm *sharp set*.—Where for a *solo*
on a strloin?—I like a *duet*, beef and pud-
ding.—Who'll take part in a *glee*? I mean
a glass.—O, I'll *rosin* with all my heart.—
Mr. Blowpipe, do you take strawberries?
—O, no, *hoboy*s for me.—What say you,
Gents, to the *musical glasses*?—Why, we
seem a little too *flat*. I'll give you a toast
—"May all enemies to harmony finish in
a common *cord*."—Here, Waiter!—Com-
ing in a brace of *shakes*, gentlemen.
Hob, nob! what's the toast? Here's suc-
cess to trade;
And may all fortune's future *scores* in har-
mony be made.

Four-and-twenty Dancing Masters sat
'em down to dine,
All *cut* and *figur'd* in; not one inclin'd
to *cross*;
Each put his best foot foremost, their *po-
sitions* were all fine;
From pig and cow they'd *toe* and *heel*,
and loads of *caper sauce*.

Spoken.—Dear me, one might dance a hornpipe on this crust—You're so impatient—I always eat in *jig* time.—*Cast off one couple* of fowls there. How shall I cut this up?—*Join the middle and back again.* Who takes wine?—All, *right and left*—Here, Waiter!—*Set to* in a moment, gentlemen.

Hob, nob! what's the toast? Here's success to trade;

How many fortunes with all ranks by shuffling are made!

Four-and-twenty Doctors sat 'em down to dine,

Pulses all in unison, from hunger tongues so, so;

Every thing in season from the chicken to the chine,

The whole *materia medica* of Messrs. Glass and Co.

Spoken.—The seasoning of this duck bites like a blister, and the pease as big as *boluses*. How's that *tongue*?—Pretty fair.—I don't like the look of it.—Let me prescribe *rhubarb* pye then. Dr. Pop'em, a glass of wine?—No objection to a *black dose*, Doctor. Here, Waiter!—more *wine*!—Repeat the dose immediately gentlemen!

Hob, nob! what's the toast? Here's, success to trade;

Fortunes are by *quackery* in all professions made!

Four-and-twenty Lawyers sat 'em down to dine,

Like *red tails* and *latitats* all awful in their looks;

All busy as in *term-time*, the cause list full and fine,

The bill of fare as long as their's, their counsellors the *cooks*.

Spoken.—Gentlemen, you hav'n't done that haunch *justice*—Then I move for a *new trial*. I move for a *habeas* to bring that John Dory to this end of the table.—Brother will you take a *rule*?—bless me, I mean a rump-steak. Brother Brief, help me to a *client*!—What do you mean?—A *flat fish* to be sure. Can any Gentleman *shew cause* why we shouldn't take a glass of wine round?—Here, Waiter! move the cloth!—*Clear the court* in a moment, gentlemen.

Hob, nob! what's the toast?—Here's, success to trade;

Fortunes are by *swigery* in all professions made!

Four-and-twenty Painters sat 'em down to dine,

In colours gay as rainbows all set to in a trice;

The canvass for the dinner stretch'd each had on't a *design*,

For each was a good *workman* and had a *palate* nice.

Spoken.—Brother Daub, give me some turbot for a *first cord*, and lobster sauce

over it for a *second*. I protest these fish are perfect *pictures*—Yes, here are soals done in *oil*, and salmon in *water*. That duck you've got's in famous *keeping*—Yes, he means to keep it all to himself. That pudding's too much in *perspective*. Who's for a glass of *red-lake*? Waiter, draw some wine—*Brush* in a moment, gentlemen.

Hob, nob! what's the toast? Here's success to trade;

May all our battle pieces after Wellington be made!

Four-and-twenty Actors sat 'em down to dine,

Such cutting and such hacking ne'er in *tragedy* you knew;

They came with *comic* phizzes, some dress'd *farcically* fine;

The singers all had *op'ra* hats, and all in merry cue.

Spoken.—Waiter, remove the covers—Yes, let's have a peep behind the curtain. Will you have some of this fish?—O yes, "I sigh for my beautiful maid."—Mr. Rant, shall I give you goose?—No, I have enough of that on the boards.—Has John Dory made his exit?—Yes, and enter John Grouse.—How they are fighting for the pease!—Only *rehearsing* the *Battle of Hastings*.—Do you take O. P. or P. S.?

—What's that?—Old port or prime sherry.—Mr. Prompter, will you wet your whistle with a glass of wine?—Here's a bumper to your benefit.—*Ring* for the call boy. Here, Waiter, dessert and bill!—*Fine* fruit and a bill of the play directly, gentlemen.

Hob, nob! what's the toast? Here's success to trade;

May all the parts in nature's drama with applause be play'd!

Four-and-twenty poets sat 'em down to dine,

Rare men, spare men, all hungry as could be;

All drest in their best clothes, the' not very fine,

They sat 'em down by *couplets*, the dinner glad to see.

Spoken.—Brother Fiction, this is better than feeding on fancy—I fancy it is.—Do you never mean to take the porter-pot from your mouth?—O, the poet says, "drink deep or taste not."—Who'll have an L. E. G. of a fowl?—Mr. Pan, shall I give you a *merry thought*?—Brother Tag rhyme, which of the ancient poets do you like best?—*Chaucer* at dinner time.—Ah! Joe Miller.—Here, Waiter, all the porter's out of print—A *second edition* immediately, gentlemen.

Hob, nob! what's the toast? Here's success to trade;

May fortunes be, if not by *rhyme*, at least by *reason* made.

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RACING CALENDAR AT THE END.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

BARTON-UPON-HUMBER MEETING, LINCOLNSHIRE.

TUESDAY, March 23.—The Macaroni Stakes of 10gs. each, for hunters; four-year-olds, 11st. five-year-olds, 11st. 9lb. six and aged, 12st.—Two-mile heats.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Tatton Sykes's ch. m. Anna-Maria, by Stamford, out of Stella, aged, (rode by the Owner)	1	1
Mr. J. Grant's ch. g. Beatus, by Sir John, dam by Phenomenon, aged (Mr. Hargraves)	2	2
Mr. J. Grant's ch. g. Merry-Lad (the Owner)	3	dis
Mr. G. Pelham's b. h. Little John, by the Wellesley Grey Arabian, dam by Meteor (the Owner)	4	dis

Anna-Maria was not trained, but had been hunted twice the week before running; notwithstanding, she won very easy.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c. not thorough bred.—Weights as above.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Harnew's b. f. Spinning Jenny, by Old Driver, dam by Acasia, 4 yrs old (Mr. Hargraves)	1	1
Mr. J. Grant's ch. g. Benedict, 4 yrs old	4	2
Mr. T. Grant's ch. g. Merry-Lad, (the Owner)	2	3
Mr. G. Pelham's ch. g. (the Owner)	3	4
Mr. E. Holgate's b. m. Bright Venus, by Harry Rowe (Mr. Tatton Sykes)	5	dr.

No race for the 50l. Purse and Subscription.

RABY HUNT MEETING.

(Catterick Course).

THURSDAY, April 1.—The Raby Hunt Purse of 50gs. for horses, &c. not thorough bred, (rode by Farmers); two-mile heats, was won at five heats, by Mr. G. Kay's gr. m. by Shuttle, aged, 13st. beating Mr. Wright's br. c. by Brown-Bread, dam by Carabineer; Mr. Alcock's b. m. by Sportsman; Mr. Chapman's h. g. by Tom Tit, dam by Pipator, 3 yrs old; Mr. J. Hunt's bl. g. by Ferguson, 4 yrs old; Vol. XLII.—No. 247. Mr

Mr. Grey's br. g. by Young Icclander, 4 yrs old, 11st. 7lb. each ;
Mr. Sowerby's br. geld. by Cockfighter, 4 yrs old, 12st. 4lb. and two
others.

MALTON CRAVEN MEETING.

TUESDAY, April 6.—The Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, for all
ages.—One mile and a quarter.—Six subscribers.

Lord Fitzwilliam's br. c. Algernon, by Orville, 4 yrs old, 8st. (J. Garbutt)	1
Sir M. M. Sykes's b. c. Epperston, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	2
Mr. Dalrymple's br. c. Tomboy, by Williamson's Ditto, 2 yrs, 6st. . .	3
Mr. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Sancho, out of Golden-Locks, 2 yrs old, 6st.	4
Mr. T. Pearson's b. f. Miss Platoff, by Sancho, (or Evankler) 2 yrs old, 6st.	5

Two to 1 agst Algernon.—Won cleverly.

Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—The last mile.

Mr. Watt's b. c. by Dick Andrews, out of Scamp's dam (J. Jackson) 1	
Mr. Grimston's b. f. by Sancho—Hambletonian	2
Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. Diabolis, by Williamson's Ditto, out of Young Magnolia.....	3

Even betting on Mr. Watt's colt.—A very good race, and won with great difficulty.

The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Sir M. M. Sykes's b. c. Prime Minister, by Sancho, 8st. . . walked over.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each ; colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—One mile and a half.

Mr. Watt's b. c. by Dick Andrews, out of Scamp's dam (J. Jackson) 1	
Mr. Marris's ch. f. Sister to Sir Sampson, by Stamford.....	2
Mr. Dalrymple's br. c. Tomboy, by Williamson's Ditto.....	3

Even betting on Mr. Watt's colt.—Won easy.

Match for 100gs.—One mile and a half.

Mr. Bower's ch. c. Cruciator, by Sir Reginald, dam by Screveton, 8st. 3lb. (J. Shepherd)	0
Mr. Hill's ch. f. by Sir Reginald, dam by Coriander, 8st. (J. Jackson) 0	

Ran a dead heat.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Heats, one mile and a half.

Mr. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Sancho, out of Golden-Locks, 2 yrs old, 7st.	0	1	2	0	1
Mr. N. B. Hodgson's gr. c. by Patroclus, out of Priscilla, 2 yrs old, 7st.	0	0	1	0	2
Mr. T. Sykes's b. c. by Dick Andrews, dam by Delfini, 2 yrs old, 7st.	1	2	0	dr.	

Sir

THE RACING CALENDAR.

3

Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. by Sancho, dam by Sir Peter, 2 yrs old, 7st.	0 0 3
Mr. R. Hill's ch. f. by Sir Reginald, dam by Coriander, 2 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	0 3 0
Mr. Bower's ch. c. Cruciator, 2 yrs old, 7st.	2 Q 0
Mr. J. Hill's gr. c. Whenthorpe, by Evander, 2 yrs, 7st. ..	3 0 0
Mr. Ince's ch. c. by Sir Reginald, dam by Warter, 2 yrs old, 7st.	0 0 dr.

Those cyphered in the first, second, and third heats, were not placed; and the fourth heat was a dead one between the Sancho and Patroclus colts.—Three to 1 on the field; after the first heat, even betting on Mr. T. Sykes's colt; after the second heat, even betting on Mr. Gascoigne's colt; after the third heat, even betting on Mr. Hodgson's colt; after the dead heat, even betting.—A very fine race.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Sir M. M. Sykes's b. c. Epperston, by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (J. Shepherd)	1 3 1
Mr. Smith's br. c. Hamlet, by Expectation, 3 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. ...	2 1 2
Mr. Horsley's ch. c. Ness, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	3 2 3

Five to 4 on the field; after the first heat, even betting on the field; after the second heat, 6 to 4 on Hamlet.—A good race.

CATTERICK-BRIDGE MEETING.

TUESDAY, April 20.—The Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Sir W. Gerard's b. g. Don Rodrigo, by Windle, 3 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (W. Peirse)	1 1
Sir W. Maxwell's b. c. Tam-a-Shanter, by Hambletonian, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	2 2
Sir M. M. Sykes's b. c. Diabolis, by Williamson's Ditto, 2 yrs old, 6st. 12lb.	5 3
Mr. Smith's br. c. Hamlet, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	6 4
Duke of Leeds's b. c. by Young Woodpecker, 3 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. ...	3 5
Lord Queensberry's br. g. Brother to Laurel-Leaf, 3 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	4 6

Even betting on Tam-a-Shanter, and 3 to 1 agst Don Rodrigo; after the heat, even betting on Don Rodrigo.—A good race.

Match for 100gs.—One mile and a half.

Lord Queensberry's b. f. Caroline, by Remembrancer, 6st. 7lb. (Whorton)	1
Mr. Hutchinson's br. c. Brother to Silvio, by St. George, 7st.	2

Six to 4 on Caroline.—Won very easy.

Match for 100gs.—Two miles.

Lord Queensberry's b. c. Llewellyn, by St. George, 7st. 7lb. (R. Johnson)	1
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THE RACING CALENDAR.

Sir W. Maxwell's b. c. Tam-a-Shanter, 7st. 7lb. 2
Even betting.—A good race.

Lord Queensberry's b. c. by Remembrancer, out of Llewellyn's dam, 8st. 3lb. received forfeit from Sir B. Graham's gr. f. by Evander, dam by Expectation, 8st. two miles, 100gs. h. ft.

WEDNESDAY, April 21.—The Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, for horses, &c.—One mile and a quarter.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. Mason's br. g. by Paynator, dam by Dragon, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.

(M. Field) 1
Sir W. Maxwell's gr. c. Viscount, 3 yrs old, 8st. 2
Lord Belhaven's b. c. by Master Robert, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 3
Duke of Leeds's b. f. Rebecca, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 0
Mr. Barrett's b. f. Sarissa, 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 0
Lord Queensberry's b. f. Caroline, 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 0
Mr. Riddle's b. c. Don Carlos, by Sir Charles, 2 yrs old, 5st. 7lb. .. 0
Five to 4 agst Viscount, 2 to 1 agst Lord Belhaven's colt, and 4 to 1 agst the winner.—Won by a length.

The Produce Stakes of 25gs. each, h. ft.—Two miles.—Fourteen Subscribers.

Mr. G. Linton's ch. f. Miss Platoff, by Remembrancer, dam by Overton, 7st. 11lb. (J. Jackson) 1
Mr. Richardson's b. f. Venus de Medicis, by Whiskey, 8st. 2
Sir W. Gerard's ch. c. by Young Chariot (or Windle) dam by Buzard, 8st. 3
Mr. Wetherell's gr. c. Darlington, by Sir Harry Dimsdale, out of Doncaster's dam, 8st. 3lb. 4
Duke of Leeds's b. f. by Benningbrough, out of Fraxinella, 8st. 5
Even betting on Miss Platoff.—Won cleverly.

Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 10gs. ft. colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. G. Linton's ch. c. Memory, by Remembrancer, out of Gratitude's dam (W. Peirse) 1
Lord Queensberry's h. c. by Remembrancer, dam by the Brother to Eagle 2
Six to 4 on Memory.—A fine race, and won by a head.

A Pipe of Old Port, by twelve Subscribers of 12gs. each, for horses, &c. Two miles.

Mr. T. Sykes's ch. g. by Cockfighter, 5 yrs old, 11st. 7lb. (the Owner) 1
Mr. M. Nalton's b. f. Woodbine, 4 yrs old, 11st. 2lb. (Mr. T. Shafto) 2
Mr. Mason's gr. g. Rough Robin, 5 yrs old, 11st. 11lb. (Mr. F. Hartley) 3
Mr. Booth's ch. g. Grenadier, 5 yrs old, 11st. 11lb. (Mr. Haggerstone) 4
Mr. Davison's b. g. Nonpariel, by Oberon, aged, 12st. 2lb. (Mr. Treacher) 5
Mr. Kay's gr. m. by Shuttle, aged, 12st. 2lb. 0
Mr. Scarisbrick's ch. g. Peter, by Mousetrap, 6 yrs old, 11st. 11lb. 0
Mr.

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Mr. Wright's br. g. by Brown-Bread, dam by Carabineer, 4 yrs old,
10st. 12lb. 0

THURSDAY, April 23.—The Old Stakes of 10gs. each, for colts,
8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. Lonsdale's br. c. by Midnight, dam by Archer (B. Smith) 1

Sir W. Maxwell's Friesly, by Remembrancer 2

Mr. Brandling's br. c. Chagrin, by Sancho 3

Mr. G. Linton's Memory, by Remembrancer 4

Mr. Warnusford's ch. f. May-Day, by Sancho 5

Two to 1 agst Memory, and 5 to 2 agst the Midnight colt.—A good race.

The Fillies' Stakes of 20gs. each; rising three years old, 8st.—One mile
and a half.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. Linton's chesnut, Miss Platoff, by Remembrancer (J. Jackson).. 1

Mr. Maitland's bay, Cap-a-pee, by Sancho 2

Mr. Duncombe's bay, by Stamford, dam by Dragon 3

Sir B. Graham's grey, by Evander, dam by Expectation 4

Mr. Riddell's brown, Encore, by Williamson's Ditto. 5

Six to 4 on the field.—Won easy.

The Yearling Stakes of 20gs. each, for colts rising two years old, 8st.
3lb. fillies, 8st.—One mile.—Eight subscribers.

Lord Strathmore's b. f. by Hermes, out of Vicissitude (R. Johnson).. 1

Mr. Scarisbrick's bl. c. by Staveley, dam by Moorcock 2

Sir W. Maxwell's b. c. by Grazier, dam by Stamford 3

Sir B. Graham's b. c. by Cardinal York, (or Pandolpho) dam by

Waxy 4

Five and 6 to 4 on the field.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages.—Two miles.—Eight sub-
scribers.

Sir W. Maxwell's gr. c. Viscount, by Stamford, 3 yrs old, 8st. (J.
Jackson) 1

Mr. Riddell's b. c. X, Y, Z, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 2

Duke of Leeds's b. f. Rebecca, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 3

Lord Belhaven's b. c. by Master Robert, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old,
8st. (bolted) 4

Five to 4 on X, Y, Z.—A very fine race.

NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING.

MONDAY, April 19.—The Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, for all
ages.—Across the Flat.—Seventeen subscribers.

Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Offa's Dyke, by Paynator, 5 yrs old, 9st. 11lb.
(T. Goodisson) 1

Duke of Rutland's b. c. Rostopchin, by True-Blue, out of Rival, 2
yrs old, 5st. 10lb. 2

Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Merry-go-round, by Trumpator, 4 yrs
old, 8st. 9lb. 3

The

THE RACING CALENDAR.

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Glover's ch. c. Slender Billy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	0
Mr. T. Scuth's b. f. Twin, by Captain Ridge's Arabian, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	Q
Mr. Wilson's b. c. Wisdom, 3 yrs old, 8st.	0
Mr. Shakespear's b. c. Scrub, 5 yrs old, 9st. 11lb.	0
Mr. Goodisson's yel. f. by Alexander the Great, dam by Buzzard, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	0
Lord Jersey's filly, by Haphazard, dam by Stamford, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	0
General Gower's Parachute, by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, 8st.	0
Mr. Buckle's b. f. Nettleham-Lass, by Alexander, 3 yrs old, 8st.	0
General Grosvenor's ch. f. Vulpecula, by Waxy, 2 yrs, 5st. 10lb.	0
Mr. Vansittart's bl. f. Indiana, (late Algarsife) by Sorcerer, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	0
Mr. Wyndham's b. f. Sister to Castanea, by Gohanna, 3 yrs old, 8st.	0
Mr. Stone's b. f. Miss Whipthong, by Giles, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	0
Duke of Grafton's br. f. Picquet, by Sorcerer, 2 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	0
Lord Foley's br. b. Teazdale, 5 yrs old, 9st. 11lb.	0
Five to 2 and 3 to 1 agst Merry-go-round, 4 to 1 agst Slender Billy, 4 to 1 agst the Sister to Castanea, and 12 to 1 agst Offa's Dyke.—	
Won very easy.	

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. for fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Ab. Mile.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Payne's chesnut, by Selim, out of Zoraida (F. Buckle)	1
Lord F. G. Osborne's black, by Sorcerer, out of Virgin, by Sir Peter	2
Lord Grosvenor's bay, by Meteor, out of Nike	3
Even betting on the Sorcerer filly.—A good race.	

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—Ab. Mile.—Eight subscribers.

Lord Suffield's ch. c. Hocuspocus, by Sorcerer, out of a Sister to Petworth (T. Goodisson)	1
Mr. Goddard's ch. f. Sheherezade, by Selim, out of Gipsy	2
Mr. Andrew's b. c. The Corporal, by Orville, out of Lydia	3
General Gower's ch. c. by Selim, out of a Sister to Election.	4
Mr. Payne's b. f. by Sorcerer, out of Tarantula.	5
Eleven to 10 agst Hocuspocus.—Won very easy.	

Match for 500gs.—Across the Flat.

Lord Foley's ch. c. Soothsayer, by Sorcerer, 8st. 7lb. (W. Clift)	1
Sir J. Shelley's b. c. Phantom, 8st. 7lb.	2
Five to 2 and 3 to 1 on Phantom.—Won easy.	

The First Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft.—Ditch-in. Fourteen subscribers.

Mr. Lake's b. c. Venture, by Haphazard, dam by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old, 6st. 13lb.	1
Duke of Rutland's Sorcery, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	2

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Ladbrooke's Hamlet, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	0
Mr.	

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Mr. Barlow's Merryfield, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	0
Mr. Blake's Atalanta, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	0
Duke of Grafton's Pope Joan, 3 yrs old, 7st. 8lb.	0
Lord G. H. Cavendish's Handel, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb.	0
Major Wilson's Spotless, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	0
Mr. Glover's Mulberry, 3 yrs old, 7st.	0
Mr. Kellermann's Ptolomy, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	0
Mr. Batson's Pranks, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb.	0
Mr. Eades's Accident, 2 yrs old, 6st. 4lb.	0
Mr. Lambton's Robin Adair, 3 yrs old, 6st.	0
Nine to 2 agst Handel, 9 to 2 agst Mulberry, 7 to 1 agst Sorcery, 8 to 1 agst Pope Joan, 8 and 9 to 1 agst Venture.	0

Match for 300gs.—Rowley Mile.

Lord Foley's br. c. Benedict, by Remembrancer, out of Beatrice, 3 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. (Clift)	1
Colonel Udny's b. c. Truffle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	2
Eleven to 8 on Benedict.—Won very easy.	

Match for 150gs.—Across the Flat.

Major Wilson's bl. f. Spotless, by Walton, 8st. (S. Barnard)	1
Duke of Grafton's b. c. Joe Miller, 8st. 3lb.	2
Two to 1 on Joe Miller.	

Lord Darlington's b. c. by St. George, out of Walton's dam, 8st. 7lb. received forfeit from Lord Oxford's ch. f. by Warrior, out of a Sister to Kilton, 8st. 1lb. A. F. 200gs. h. ft.

Gen. Grosvenor's b. f. by Whiskey, out of Buttercup, 8st. 5lb. received forfeit from Lord E. Bentinck's b. c. by Gamenut, out of Little Pickle, 8st. T. Y. C. 150gs. h. ft.

Mr. Melish's ch. c. Macedonian, by Alexander the Great, received 75gs. from Mr. Goodisson's bl. or br. c. Brother to Queen of Sheba, 8st. 7lb. each, Across the Flat, 200gs.

Lord C. Somerset's Claudio, by Gohanna, 8st. 4lb. received 50gs. from the Duke of Rutland's ch. f. Persian Maid, by Quiz, 8st. 1lb. Ab. Mile, 100gs.

TUESDAY.—Match for 100gs.—Ab. Mile.

Lord Suffield's ch. c. Hocuspocus, by Sorcerer, 8st. 5lb. (T. Goodisson)	1
Mr. Northey's filly, by Sorcerer, dam by Alexander, 8st. 2lb.	2
Two to 1 on Hocuspocus.	

Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. A. F. Eleven subscribers.

Lord Jersey's colt, Cossack, by Haphazard, dam by Skyscraper (F. Buckle)	1
Lord Foley's colt, by Selim, out of Pipylina	2
Mr. Andrew's b. c. The Corporal, by Orville	3
Mr. Andrew's colt, Brian, by Selim	4
Five to 4 agst Cossack, and 11 to 8 agst Lord Foley's colt.	

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for fillies.—T. Y. C.

General Grosvenor's Poodle, by Popinjay, out of the Corby Mare, 8st. 0 Duke

Duke of Rutland's bay, by Selim, out of Rosabella's dam, 8st. 3lb... 0
 Duke of Grafton's brown, Music, by Waxy, out of Woodbine, 8st.
 5lb. 3

Five to 4 on Music, 5 to 2 agst the Duke of Rutland's filly, and 6 to 1
 agst Poodle.—After the dead heat, Poodle walked over, and General
 Grosvenor and the Duke of Rutland divided the Duke of Grafton's
 Stake.

Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—A. F.—Twenty-three Subscribers.

Duke of Rutland's ch. colt Solyman, by Selim, 8st. 1lb. (S. Barnard) 1

Lord Stawell's b. c. Malek Adhell, by Orville, out of Sir David's dam,
 8st. 4lb. 2

Lord G. H. Cavendish's filly, by Sorcerer, out of Pagoda, 8st. 1lb. ... 3

Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Caliban, by Sorcerer, out of Houghton-Lass,
 8st. 4lb. 4

Lord Suffield's filly, by Eagle, out of Rosetta, by Young Woodpecker,
 8st. 1lb. 5

Seven to 4 on Solyman, and 5 to 1 agst Malek Adhell.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Ditch Mile.

Four subscribers.

Mr. Neville's, by Shuttle, out of a Sister to Oatlands (W. Arnold) ... 1

Mr. Andrew's by Walton, dam by Trumpator 2

Lord F. Bentinck's bay, by Selim, out of Vagrant's dam 3

Even betting on Mr. Neville's filly.

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Ab. M.

Four subscribers.

Mr. Payne's b. c. The Captain, Brother to Tippetwicket, by Waxy... 1

Lord Foley's filly, by Sancho, out of a Sister to Chippenham 2

Duke of Grafton's b. c. by Pioneer, out of Lambago 3

Match for 100gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Mr. Lake's ch. colt, by Giles, out of Tumbler's dam, 8st. 7lb. (W.
 Arnold) 1

Lord Rous's colt, Quizzer, by Quiz, out of Grey Duchess, 8st. 7lb. ... 2

Two to 1 on Quizzer.

The second Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft.—Ditch-in.

Fourteen subscribers.

Duke of Rutland's b. c. Grimalkin, by Chance, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.
 (S. Barnard) 1

Duke of Grafton's Woeful, 3 yrs old, 8st. 2

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Milton's Florival, 6 yrs old, 9st. 0

Mr. Pigott's York, aged, 8st. 11lb. 0

Mr. Goddard's Romana, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 0

Mr. Astley's Magic, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 0

Mr. Wyndham's Orelia, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 0

General Grosvenor's Defiance, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. 0

Mr. Lake's Boaster, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 0

Mr. Trevanion's Child Harold, 3 yrs old, 6st. 0

Seven

Seven to 4 agst Grimalkin, 7 to 2 agst Woeful, 6 to 1 agst Orelia, 8 to 1 agst Dehance, and 9 to 1 agst Magic.—A good race, and won by a neck.

WEDNESDAY.—Handicap Stakes of 25gs. each.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Batson's b. f. Pranks, by Hyperion, out of Frisky, 7st. 11lb. (S. Barnard) 1

Mr. Watson's Pericles, by Evander, 8st. 9lb. 2

Sir C. Bunbury's Scout, by Sorcerer, 7st. 12lb. 3

General Grosvenor's Lazyboots, by Young Drone, 7st. 12lb. 4

Seven to 4 agst Pranks.—A good race.

The Subscription Purse of 50l. for two-year-olds and upwards.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Comus, by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (F. Buckle) 1

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Wisdom, by Sir Solomon, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord G. H. Cavendish's Barrussa, 4 yrs old, 9st. 0

Mr. Shakespear's Hydaspes, 4 yrs old, 9st. 0

Mr. Ladbroke's Hamlet, 4 yrs old, 9st. 0

Lord Stawell's Mock-Bird, 4 yrs old, 9st. 0

Sir C. Bunbury's Rival, 4 yrs old, 9st. 0

Mr. Watson's br. c. Pericles, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 0

General Gower's Parachute, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 0

Mr. Stone's Miss Whipthong, 2 yrs old, 7st. 0

Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. by Gohanna, 2 yrs old, 7st. 0

Even betting on Comus, and 5 to 1 agst Wisdom.—Won very easy.

The third Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each.—Ditch-in.—Thirteen subscribers.

Mr. Pigott's b. h. Mantidamun, by Sir Solomon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (T. Goodisson) 1

Duke of Grafton's Joe Miller, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 2

Mr. Craven's Tooley, 3 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Glover's Slender Billy, 4 yrs old, 9st. 3lb. 0

Mr. Goddard's Cambric, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 0

Mr. Ladbroke's Octavius, 3 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 0

Mr. Wyndham's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Amazon, 3 yrs old, 8st. 0

Mr. Crockford's b. f. by Williamson's Ditto, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 0

Lord Foley's Maria, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb. 0

Five to 2 agst Tooley, 4 to 1 agst the Gohanna colt, 4 to 1 agst Octavius, and 7 to 1 agst Mantidamun.—Won very easy.

The following having declared forfeit by the 30th of December, paid 10gs. each, to be divided amongst the owners of the second horses, &c. st. lb.

Scorpion, aged. 9 4

Phantom, 4 yrs old 9 4

Invalid, aged	8	10
Camerton, 4 yrs old	8	10
Worcester, 4 yrs old	8	7
Demetrius, 4 yrs old	8	6
Shoestrings, 4 yrs old	8	6
Coelebs, 4 yrs old	8	4
Topsy-Turvy, aged	8	2
Bolter, 4 yrs old	7	9
Rapid, 4 yrs old	7	5
Pandora, 3 yrs old	6	10

General Grosvenor's b. c. by Whiskey, out of Buttercup, 8st. 7lb. received 50gs. from Lord Lowther's ch. c. by Beningsbrough, out of Epsom-Less, 8st. D. M. 200gs. h. ft.

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 5lb.—Across the Flat.

Lord Darlington's h. f. by Giles, out of Mony Musk (S: Chifney) ..	1
Duke of Grafton's Jest, Sister to Joke	2
Lord Oxford's filly, by Warrior—Transit	pd

Seven to 4 on Jest.—Won very easy.

Match for 100gs.—Across the Flat.

Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Offa's Dyke, by Paynator, 10st. (T. Good- isson)	1
Lord F. Bentinck's filly, by Staveley, 5st.	2

Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Offa's Dyke.

The Subscription Purse of 50l. for two-year-olds and upwards.—Ditch Mile.

Lord Sackville's b. c. by Young Eagle, out of a Sister to Duxbury, 8st. 5lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Mr. W. Butler's ch. f. by Haphazard, 2 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	2

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Crockford's b. c. Touchstone, 2 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	0
Lord Lowther's br. h. Loiterer, 6 yrs old, 9st. 8lb.	0
Lord Grosvenor's br. f. by Alexander, out of Olive-Branch, 2 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	0
General Grosvenor's Lazyboots, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	0
Mr. Payne's ch. f. by Selim, out of Zoraida, 2 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	0
Mr. Green's b. c. Little Charley, by Little Joey, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	0
Mr. Fuller's b. c. by Quiz, 2 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	0
General Gower's ch. c. Parachute, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	0
Lord Foley's ch. c. Bodkin, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	0
Sir C. Bunbury's h. c. Scout, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	0
Major Wilson's bl. c. by Sorcerer, dam by Stamford, 3 yrs, 8st. 5lb.	0
Sir J. Shelley's Vexation, 6 yrs old, 9st. 8lb.	0

Seven to 4 agst the winner, and 3 to 1 agst Parachute.—A good race.

Mr. Norton's Scrub, by Eagle, received 5gs. from Mr. Charlton's Hermit, 9st. each, 100 yards, 50gs.

FRIDAY,

THE RACING CALENDAR.

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FRIDAY, April 23.—Match for 50gs.—T. Y. C.

Mr. Neville's Ridicule, 8st.	1
General Grosvenor's Lazyboots, 8st. 7lb.	2
Five to 2 on Ridicule.	

The Billingbear Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.

Mr. Vansittart's filly, Pentagon	1
Lord Darlington's filly, by Giles.	2
Five to 4 on Lord Darlington's filly.	

Match for 100gs. h. ft.—D. I.

Lord C. H. Somerset's b. c. Claudio, by Gohanna, 8st. 7lb.	1
Major Wilson's b. f. by the Brother to Vivaldi, dam by Stamford, 8st. 7lb.	2
Seven to 4 on Claudio.	

Match for 200gs.—D. I.

Mr. Craven's Tooley, 8st. 4lb.	1
Major Wilson's Spotless, 8st. 1lb.	2
Four to 1 on Tooley.	

Sir J. Shelley's c. Caliban, by Sorcerer; out of Houghton Lass, 8st. 3lb. agst Mr. Watson's f. (dead) by Waxy, out of Lily, 8st. R. M. 200gs. h. ft.

Duke of Rutland's c. Rostopchin, by True Blue, out of Rival, recd. 45gs. from Lord F. Bentinck's c. by Gamenut, out of Little Pickle, 8st. 5lb. each, Ab. M. 129gs. h. ft.

MOSTYN HUNT MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, March 31.—A Gold Cup, value 100gs. the surplus in specie.—Rode by Members of the Hunt, 13st.—Three miles.

Mr. Pierrepont's b. g. Freemason	1
Mr. Harrison's br. g. 6 yrs old	2
Mr. Drake's Pewett, aged	dr.
A beautiful race.	

Fifty Guineas, the gift of John Harrison, Esq. for hunters, h. ft. the property of Members of Sir Thomas Mostyn's Hunt, carrying 13st. each.—Two miles.—Rode by Gentlemen.

Mr. Drake's Aylesby	1
Mr. Pierrepont's b. g. Freemason	2
Mr. Whitmore's br. g. Skylight, aged	3
A very severe race.	

A Handicap Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 5gs. ft. for horses b. f. the property of Members of Sir T. Mostyn's Hunt.—Rode by Gentlemen.—Two miles.

Mr. Whitmore's h. g. Woodman, 11st. 10lb.	1
Mr. Bradshaw's ch. g. Tag, aged.	2
Mr. Drake's b. m. Pewett, aged	3

A Cup,

A Cup, value 10gs. and 40gs. in specie, given by the Members of Sir T. Mostyn's Hunt, and 10gs. to the Owner of the second horse.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Wills's b. h. Fitz-Oliver, 4 yrs old	2	1	1
Mr. Reynolds's b. g. by No Pretender, 5 yrs old	3	2	2
Mr. Ivens's b. g. Young Doubtful, 4 yrs old	3	3	3
Mr. Busby's br. f. Grainger, 3 yrs old	1	4	4

RACING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

BIBURY MEETING, 1813.

FIRST DAY.—Sweepstakes of One Hundred Guineas each, h. ft. Two miles.

- Mr. Pigott's Mantidamun, 6 yrs old, 11st. 7lb.
 Sir J. Cope's Shoestrings, 5 yrs old, 10st. 10lb.
 Ms. Rawlinson's Topsy-Turvy, aged, 10st. 9lb.
 Mr. Goddard's Romaua, 6 yrs old, 10st. 9lb.
 Sir H. Lippincott's Beverley, 5 yrs old, 10st. 8lb.
 Mr. Peach's Jannette, 6 yrs old, 10st. 3lb.

YORK AUGUST MEETING, 1815.

THURSDAY.—The Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two miles.—Those got by untried Stallions, &c. allowed 3lb.

- Duke of Leeds's ch. c. by Pandolpho, out of Mary.
 Duke of Leeds's b. f. by Dick Andrews, dam by Shuttle, allowed 3lb.
 Lord Fitzwilliam's b. c. by Sir David, out of Paulina, allowed 3lb.
 Lord Milton's b. c. by Orville, out of Mary, 3lb.
 Lord Milton's b. f. by Orville, out of Minstrel, 3lb.
 Mr. G. Cröampton's b. c. The Major, by Hambletonian, out of Rosamond, allowed 3lb.
 Sir G. Armytage's b. f. Mary, by Hambletonian, out of Roxana.
 Sir G. Armytage's b. f. by Hambletonian, out of Margaret, 3lb.
 Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. by Camillus, out of Young Rachel.
 Sir M. M. Sykes's gr. c. by Camillus, out of Miss Hornpipe Teazle.
 Mr. Clifton's b. f. by Warrior, out of Fanny, 3lb.
 Duke of Hamilton's b. c. by Sir David, out of Miss Haworth, 3lb.
 Duke of Hamilton's b. f. by Orville, out of Lady Jane, 3lb.
 Mr. Peirse's b. f. by Dick Andrews, out of Rosette, 3lb.
 Mr. Kirby's b. f. by Orville, out of Sylph, 3lb.
 Mr. Watt's b. f. by Sir David, out of Miss Cranfield, 3lb.
 Mr. Gascoigne's b. c. by Sir David, out of Thomasina, 3lb.
 Sir B. R. Graham's b. f. (dead) by Windle, dam by Waxy.
 Sir B. R. Graham's gr. f. (dead) by Camillus, dam by Abba Tholla.
 Produce Match.—Sir M. M. Sykes's filly, by Camillus, out of Sir Marinell's dam, 8st. agst Mr. Watt's ch. c. by Orville, out of Tamborine, 8st. 3lb. last mile and half, 100gs.

DURHAM MEETING.

(Ages as in May).

WEDNESDAY, April 28.—The Trial Stakes of 20gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Once round the Course. Seven subscribers.

Mr. Scarisbrick's bl. c. by Staveley, dam by Moorcock (T. Shepherd)	1
Mr. Riddell's b. f. by Brainworm, dam by Star	2
Mr. Dawson's b. f. by Orville, dam by Delpini	3
Mr. Boazman's b. f. Aycliffe, by Orville, dam by Hambletonian	4

Mr. Scarisbrick's colt the favourite.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two miles.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Maitland's b. f. Cap-a-pee, (late Harlot) by Sancho, out of a Sister to Remembrancer (J. Coates)	1
Mr. Riddell's b. c. Don Carlos, by Sir Charles, dam by Escape	2
Mr. N. B. Hodgson's b. c. by Stamford, out of Woodman's dam	3
General Seddon's b. c. Tomaso, by Remembrancer, dam by Mr. Teazle	4

Cap-a-pee the favourite.—Won by half a neck.

THURSDAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 20gs. in specie, for all ages.—Three miles.

Sir W. Maxwell's gr. c. Viscount, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 8st. (J. Jackson)	1
Mr. Riddell's b. h. X, Y, Z, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (B. Smith)	2
Mr. N. B. Hodgson's b. g. Woodman, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	3
Sir H. V. Tempest's b. h. The Engraver, 6 yrs old, 9st.	4
Mr. Bamlett's b. f. Limblifter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (ran over a post)	5
Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Don Carliso, 4 yrs old, 8st.	6

Seven to 4 agst Viscount, 7 to 4 against Woodman, and 3 to 1 against X, Y, Z.—Won very easy.

Match for 50gs.—Two miles.

Mr. R. Fenwick's b. m. by Patriot, 12st. (Mr. Robinson)	1
Mr. H. Featherstonhaugh's gr. m. by Archduke, 12st. (Mr. T. Sykes)	2

Six to 4 on Mr. Fenwick's mare.—Won easy.

The Sedgfield Hunt Farmers' Purse of 50l. for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Stevenson's b. g. by Oberon, dam by Royal Slave, 4 yrs old, 11st.	1	1
Mr. Best's b. m. by Oberon, 6 yrs old, 12st.	4	2
Mr. Oliver's b. g. by Farnley, 5 yrs old, 11st. 9lb.	2	3
Mr. B. Greenwell's b. g. by Oberon, 5 yrs old, 11st. 9lb.	3	4
Mr. Wastell's b. m. by Warter, 6 yrs old, 12st.	5	5

Even betting, and after the heat, 2 to 1 on the winner.—Won very easy.

FRIDAY.—Seventy Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Riddell's b. c. Don Carlos, by Sir Charles, (Son of Diomed)	
3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	0 1 1

Lord Queensberry's b. c. by Remembrancer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	1 0 4
--	-------

Mr. Maitland's b. f. Cap-a-pee, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.....	2 2 2
Mr. T. Peirse's b. c. Nectar, by St. George, out of Hebe, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.....	0 0 3
Mr. W. Wilson's gr. g. Double, by Evander, dam by Anvil, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.....	3 3 dr.
Mr. Dawson's b. f. by Evander, dam by Sir Peter, 4 yrs, 8st. 6lb. 0 0 dr.	
Six to 4 on the field; after the second heat, 6 to 4 on Don Carlos.—	
Won easy.	

SATURDAY.—Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Riddell's b. h. X, Y, Z, by Haphazard, 5 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. (J. Jackson)	2 1 1
Sir W. Gerard's ch. c. by Young Chariot, dam by Buzzard, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.....	1 2 2
Seven to 2 on X, Y, Z; after the first heat, 5 to 2 on Sir W. Gerard's colt; after the second heat, 4 to 1 on X, Y, Z.—Won very easy.	

NEWMARKET FIRST SPRING MEETING.

(When this Meeting falls in May, the horses, &c. with respect to their ages, are considered as if it had been in April.)

MONDAY, May 3.—Match for One Hundred Guineas.—Rowley Mile.

Mr. Barlow's br. c. Merryfield, by Cockfighter, 8st. (S. Chifney)	1
Major Wilson's bl. f. Spotless, by Walton, 7st. 12lb.	2
Seven to 4 on Merryfield.	

Fifty Pounds by Subscription for four-year-olds and upwards.—Last three miles of B. C.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Rival, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. (J. Robinson).....	1
Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Offa's Dyke, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2
Mr. Goddard's b. h. Cambric, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	3
Mr. Shakespear's b. h. Scrub, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	4
Lord Sackville's ch. h. Pan, aged, 8st. 7lb.	5
Seven to 4 agst Offa's Dyke, 7 to 4 agst Pan, 5 to 1 agst Cambric, and 6 to 1 agst Rival.	

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—B. C.—Four subscribers.

Lord Sackville's b. m. Donna Clara, by Casario, 5 yrs old, 8st. (F. Buckle)	1
Lord C. Somerset's br. h. Scorpion, aged, 9st.	2
Six to 5 on Scorpion.	

The King's Purse of 100gs. for mares, &c.—Last three miles of B. C. Gen. Grosvenor's chesnut, Defiance, by Gauntlet, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.

(F. Buckle)	1
Duke of Rutland's bay, Sorcery, 4 yrs old, 9st. 4lb.	2
Duke of Grafton's bay, Pope Joan, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	3
Two to 1 on Sorcery, 4 to 1 agst Defiance, and 5 to 1 agst Pope Joan.	

Match

Match for 300gs.—Ditch-in.

Duke of Grafton's b. c. Joe Miller, by Waxy, 8st. 4lb. (T. Goodisson) 1
Mr. Craven's br. c. Tooley, by Walton, 8st. 4lb. 2
Five to 4 on Tooley.

Major Wilson's Spotless, by Walton, 8st. received forfeit from Sir W. Gerard's Don Rodrigo, 7st. 11lb. T. M. M. 200gs. h. ft.

Duke of Grafton's Jest, Sister to Joke, by Waxy, 8st. 3lb. received 100gs. from Lord Lowther's ch. c. by Benningbrough, out of Epsom-Lass, 8st. 7lb. A. F. 300gs. h. ft.

TUESDAY.—Match for 200gs.—Across the Flat.

Mr. Villiers's br. c. Don Cossack, by Haphazard, 8st. 7lb. (F. Buckle) 1
Lord Foley's ch. c. by Selim, out of Pipylina, 8st. 4lb. 2
Six and 7 to 4 on Don Cossack.

The 2000gs. Stakes, a Subscription of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Rowley Mile.—Twenty-nine subscribers.

Sir C. Bunbury's bl. c. Smolensko, Brother to Thunderbolt, by Sorcerer (H. Miller) 1
Duke of Grafton's b. f. Music, Sister to Handel, by Waxy 2
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Phosphor, by Meteor, out of Mob 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Caliban, Brother to Comus 0
Lord Foley's ch. c. Macedonian, by Alexander the Great 0
Mr. Udney's br. c. by Haphazard, out of Augusta, by Buzzard 0
Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Redmond, by Whiskey 0
Mr. Glover's b. c. by Haphazard, dam by Buzzard, grandam by High-flyer 0
Lord Suffield's ch. c. Hocuspocus, by Sorcerer 0
Lord Egremont's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Humming-Bird 0
Duke of Rutland's b. c. Rostopchin, by True-Blue 0
Duke of Rutland's b. f. by Selim, out of Rosabella's dam 0
Six and 7 to 4 agst Smolensko, 9 to 2 agst Hocuspocus, 5 and 6 to 1 agst Phosphor, and 7 to 1 agst Redmond.—Won very easy.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—T. M. M.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. Payne's b. c. Truffle, by Sorcerer, 9st. (F. Buckle) 1
Mr. Astley's ch. c. Magic, 8st. 2lb. 2
Duke of Rutland's b. c. Grimalkin, 8st. 13lb. 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Bethlem Gaber, 8st. 6lb. 0
Mr. Blake's b. f. Sprightly, 8st. 2lb. 0
Five to 2 on Grimalkin, 7 to 2 agst Magic, and 5 to 1 agst Truffle.

Match for 100gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Lord Suffield's ch. c. Hocuspocus, by Sorcerer, out of a Sister to Petworth, 8st. 7lb. (W. Peirse) 1
Lord Rous's gr. c. Quizzer, by Quiz, 8st. 7lb. 2
Five to 2 on Hocuspocus.

The Claret Stakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb. Ditch-In.—Six subscribers.—The Owner of the second withdrew his Stake.

Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Comus, by Sorcerer (T. Barnard).....	1
Lord Stawell's br. c. Cato, by Sancho.....	2
Lord Darlington's br. c. Cwrw, by Dick Andrews.....	3
Mr. Thornhill's b. f. Historia, by Haphazard	4
Two to 1 agst Comus, 2 to 1 agst Cwrw, 3 to 1 agst Cato, and 9 to 1 agst Historia.	

Produce Stakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—R. M.

Duke of Rutland's Solymán, by Selim, received 50gs. from Lord Jersey's colt, by Haphazard, out of Ipswich's dam; and 100gs. each from Mr. Lake's filly, by Giles, out of his Cockerell Arabian Mare, and Mr. C. C. Smith's colt, by the Wellesley Grey Arabian, out of Allegranti's dam.

WEDNESDAY.—Match for 50gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Gen. Gower's br. f. Lama, by Orville, out of Miranda, 8st. 7lb. (W. Arnold)	1
Mr. Batson's ch. c. by Hedley, out of Clorinda, 8st.	2
Five to 4 on Mr. Batson's colt.—Won quite easy.	

Match for 100gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Gen. Gower's b. f. Lodona, Sister to Joan of Arc, by Sorcerer, 8st. 1lb. (W. Arnold).....	1
Mr. Neville's b. f. Ridicule, 8st. 7lb.	2
Six and 7 to 4 on Lodona.—Won very easy.	

Match for 200gs.—Rowley Mile.

Duke of Grafton's b. c. Woeful, by Waxy, 8st. 10lb. (T. Goodisson) ..	1
Lord Foley's ch. c. Bodkin, 7st. 9lb.	2
Two to 1 and 5 to 2 on Woeful.—Won easy.	

The Newmarket Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—D. M.—Twenty-four subscribers.—The Owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stake.

Sir C. Bunbury's bl. c. Smolensko, by Sorcerer (H. Miller)	1
Mr. Goddard's ch. f. Scheherazade, by Selim, out of Gipsy	2
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Onyx, by Meteor, out of Olivia	3
Lord Darlington's b. c. by Orville, out of Nitre.....	4

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord G. H. Cavendish's colt, by Sorcerer, dam by Dungannon, out of a Sister to Noble	0
Duke of Grafton's b. f. Music, Sister to Handel	0
Duke of Grafton's ch. f. Wilful, by Waxy, out of Penelope	0
Mr. Payne's ch. c. by Popinjay, dam by Woodpecker, out of Express's dam	0
Mr. Craven's b. c. The Captain, by Waxy	0
Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Redmond, by Whiskey	0
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Smolensko.—Won in a canter.	

The

THE RACING CALENDAR.

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The Port Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—
T. M. M.—Eight subscribers.—The Owner of the second withdrew
his Stake.

Lord Lowther's gr. c. Aquarius, by Quiz, out of Grey Duchess (T.
Goodisson) 1
Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Octavius, by Orville 2
Mr. Lake's b. c. Pointers, by Giles 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Shakespear's ch. c. Bobadil, by Bobtail 0
Lord G. H. Cavendish's bl. f. Cat, Sister to Black Diamond..... 0
Mr. Wilson's b. c. Wisdom, by Sir Solomon 0
Eleven to 5 agst Octavius, 5 to 2 agst Pointers, 9 to 2 agst Cat, 6 and 7
to 1 agst Aquarius.—Won cleverly.

Fifty Pounds by subscription for three-years-old colts, 7st. 5lb. four-
year-olds, 8st. 11lb.—Beacon Course.

General Grosvenor's ch. f. Defiance, by Gauntlet, 3 yrs old, (J. Ro-
binson)..... 1
Mr. Wyndham's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Amazon 2
Gen. Gower's ch. c. Parachute, 3 yrs old 3
Major Wilson's bl. c. by Stamford, 3 yrs old 4
Six to 5 agst Mr. Wyndham's colt, and 6 and 7 to 4 agst Defiance.
Won cleverly.

THURSDAY.—Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Crockford's br. c. Touchstone, by Paynator, out of Brunette, by
Spanker, 8st. 7lb. (F. Buckle)..... 1
Mr. Andrew's bl. f. Lufra, by Walton, 8st. 3lb. 2
Six to 4 on Lufra.—Won very easy.

Match for 50gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Lord Sackville's b. c. by Young Eagle, out of a Sister to Duxbury, 3
ysrs old, 7st. 12lb. (F. Buckle)..... 1
Mr. Shakespear's bl. c. Hydaspes, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 2
Seven to 4 on the Young Eagle colt.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st.
4lb.—Abingdon Mile.—The winner was to be sold for 200gs. if de-
manded, &c.

Mr. Batson's ch. c. by Hedley, out of Clorinda, by Hercules, (S. Bar-
nard) 1
Mr. Goddard's ch. c. Brian, by Selim, out of Anna, by Coriander.... 2
Mr. Udney's br. c. by Haphazard, out of Augusta..... 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Suffield's ch. f. by Eagle, out of Rosetta 0
Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. by Gohanna 0
Two to 1 agst Brian, 2 to 1 agst Mr. Wyndham's colt, and 4 and 5 to
1 agst the winner.

The King's Purse of 100gs. for horses, &c. four-year-olds, 11st. and
five-year-olds, 11st. 9lb.—Last three miles of B. C.

Mr. Astley's ch. c. Magic, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old (S. Chifney)..... 1
Lord

Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Offa's Dyke, 5 yrs old	2
Mr. Glover's ch. c. Slender Billy, 4 yrs old	3
Lord Lowther's b. m. Dimity, 5 yrs old	4
Mr. Thompson's br. c. Vandyke Junior, 4 yrs old, (went on the wrong side of the last post)	5
Six and 7 to 4 agst Slender Billy, 3 to 1 agst Dimity, 7 to 2 agst Offa's Dyke, and 4 to 1 agst Magic.—Won easy.	

Mr. Vansittart's Euryalus, by Trafalgar, 8st. 2lb. received 25gs. from Major Wilson's Spotless, 8st. 7lb. A. F. 100gs. h. ft.

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—T. Y. C.—Four subscribers.

Lord Darlington's b. f. by Giles, out of Mony-Musk (S. Chifney)....	1
Sir J. Shelley's gr. f. by Sorcerer, dam by Precipitate	2
Five and 6 to 4 on the Sorcerer filly.	

Match for 100gs.—Rowley Mile.

Mr. Villiers's bl. c. Don Cossack, by Haphazard, 8st. 7lb. (F. Buckle) 1	
Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Vulpecula, 8st. 3lb.	2
Five to 2 and 3 to 1 on Don Cossack.	

Match for 200gs.—Rowley Mile.

Duke of Grafton's b. c. Woeful, by Waxy, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (T. Goodisson)	1
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Bethlem Gaber, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	2
Five to 2 on Woeful.	

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Across the Flat.—Ten subscribers.

Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Comus, by Sorcerer, 8st. 11lb. (S. Barnard)....	1
Mr. Glover's b. c. Mulberry, by Lignum-Vitæ, 7st. 10lb.	2

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Foley's b. c. Benedict, by Remembrancer, 8st. 11lb.	0
Mr. Lake's b. c. Pointers, by Giles, 8st. 5lb.	0
Mr. Biggs's b. f. Lamia, by Gobanna, 7st. 2lb.	0
Six to 4 on Benedict, 4 to 1 agst Comus, 5 and 6 to 1 agst Mulberry.	

Handicap Stakes of 25gs. each, 10gs. ft.—Abingdon Mile.—Seven subscribers.

Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Vulpecula, by Waxy, 2 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. (J. Robinson)	1
Mr. Trevanion's b. c. Childe Harold, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	2
Mr. Eades's ch. c. Accident, 3 yrs old, 8st. 1lb.	3
Mr. Crockford's b. f. by Williamson's Ditto, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	4
Six and 7 to 4 agst Vulpecula, 2 to 1 agst Accident, 2 to 1 agst Childe Harold, and 3 to 1 agst Mr. Crockford's filly.	

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Six subscribers.

Lord Sackville's b. f. Lady of the Lake, by Sorcerer, 8st. 7lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Gen. Gower's b. f. Anastasia, 8st.	2
Mr. Batson's b. g. Brother to Briseis, 8st. 3lb.	3

Mr.

Mr. Kellermann's b. c. Ptolomy, 7st. 8lb. 4
Five to 4 on Lady of the Lake.

Match for 100gs.—Ditch-in.

Mr. Craven's br. c. Tooley, by Walton, 8st. 2lb. (W. Arnold) 1

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Wisdom, 8st. 2lb. 2
Six to 4 on Tooley.

Handicap Stakes of 50gs. each, b. ft.—Across the Flat.—Five subscribers.

Lord Stawell's Cato, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. received forfeit from Lord Lowther's Dimity, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.; and 10gs. each from the Duke of Rutland's Grimalkin, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. Duke of Grafton's Woeful, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. and Mr. Glover's Mulberry, 3 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.

SATURDAY.—Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, b. ft.—Across the Flat.

Mr. Andrew's b. c. The Corporal, by Orville, out of Lydia, 8st. 7lb.

(W. Clift) 1

Mr. Craven's b. c. The Captain, by Waxy, 8st. 7lb. 2

Duke of Grafton's gr. f. Jest, by Waxy, 8st. 4lb. 3

Five to 4 on The Captain, and 6 to 4 agst The Corporal.

Subscription Purse of 50l. for two-year-olds and upwards.—Rowley Mile.

Lord Foley's ch. c. by Selim, out of Pipylina, 2 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 1

Lord Grosvenor's br. f. Nell, by Trafalgar, out of Esther, 2 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 2

Mr. Vansittart's br. c. Euryalus, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Darlington's b. c. by Orville, out of Lady Brough, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 0

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Scout, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 0

Two to 1 agst the Orville colt, and 5 to 2 agst the winner.

Match for 200gs.—Rowley Mile.

Lord Foley's br. h. Teazdale, by Mr. Teazle, 8st. 4lb. (W. Clift) 1

Lord Sackville's b. m. Donna Clara, 8st. 4lb. 2

Six and 7 to 4 on Donna Clara.

Match for 200gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. c. Merry-go-round, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. (F. Buckle) 1

Lord Stawell's b. c. Cato, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 2

Five to 4 on Cato.

Match for 100gs.—Ditch Mile.

Mr. Neville's h. f. Ridicule, by Shuttle, 8st. 2lb. (W. Arnold) 1

Duke of Rutland's b. c. Rostopchin, by True-Blue, 8st. 6½lb. 2

Even betting, and 5 to 4 on Ridicule.

Mr. Barlow's Merryfield, 8st. 10lb. agst Major Wilson's b. f. by a Brother to Vivaldi, 7st. 4lb. R. M. 100gs. h. ft.—Off by consent.

CHESTER MEETING.

MONDAY, May 3.—The Palatine Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft.—
Started at the Castle-Pole, went once round, and finished at the
Judge's Chair.—Thirteen subscribers.

Lord Grey's b. f. Platowna, by Sancho, out of Elfrida, 7st. 13lb. (R. Spencer)	1
Mr. Price's b. c. Barataria, by Sancho, dam by Beningbrough, 8st. 4lb. 2	
Mr. Benson's br. f. by Warrior, out of Cecilia, by Beningbrough, 7st. 11lb.	3
Lord Grey's b. c. by Sir Oliver, out of Petrouilla, by St. George, 8st. 4lb.	4
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. by Beningsen, out of Bonduca, 8st. 4lb.	5
Mr. Clifton's b. c. by Warrior, out of Josephina, by Sir Peter, 8st. 2lb. 6	
Sir Wm. Wynne's gr. c. Harry Plantagenet, by St. George, out of Irene, 8st. 4lb.	7

Even betting on Platowna.—A very fine race.

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. Half a mile.—Three subscribers.

Mr. Shawe's b. f. Rosette, by Alexander, out of Pussy Cat (R. Spencer)	1
Sir Wm. Wynne's b. f. by St. George, out of Lucy, by Coriander ..	2

Two to 1 on Rosette.—Won easy.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Heats, twice round the Course.

Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. by Vermin, dam by Young Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 8st. (W. Dunn)	7	1	1
Sir G. Armytage's b. f. Pope Joan, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	1	2	2
Mr. Shawe's ch. f. Caroline, by Camillus, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	5	4	3
Mr. Saladine's b. h. by the Wellesley Grey Arabian.	4	5	4
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. f. Olivera, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	6	3	dr.
Mr. Dyott's b. m. Betsy, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	3	6	dr.
Duke of Hamilton's br. c. Udolpho, 4 yrs old, 8st.	2		dr.
Lord Derby's bl. c. by Milo, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. (bolted)	dis.		

Two to 1 on the field; after the first heat, Pope Joan the favourite; after the second heat, 6 to 4 on the winner.

Match for 100gs.—From the Castle-Pole to the Judge's Chair.

Sir T. Stanley's ch. f. by Archduke, dam by Richardson's Marsk	walked over.
Mr. E. L. Hodgson's b. f. by Orville	paid forfeit.

The Produce Stakes was off by consent.

TUESDAY, May 4.—The Earl of Chester's Purse of 100gs. for horses, &c.—Three times round the Course.

Mr. Williams's b. h. Worcester, by Sir Oliver, 5 yrs old, 9st. 6lb. (Barrett)	1
Mr. Sherrington's b. c. Yorick, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	2
Mr. Egerton's Hit-or-Miss, 5 yrs old, 9st. 3lb.	3

The

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Whitmore's b. h. Rail, 5 yrs old, 9st. 6lb.	0
Mr. Shawe's b. c. Coldstream, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	0
Sir T. Stanley's b. f. Frederica, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	0
Mr. Munsey's b. m. Meteorina, 5 yrs old, 9st. 6lb.	0
Mr. W. Egerton's b. h. Epperston, 5 yrs old, 9st. 6lb.	0
Mr. Bainbrigge's b. c. Sir Roger, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	0
Duke of Hamilton's b. c. Sober Robin, (late Stiff-Dick) by Governor, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	0
Mr. Benson's b. c. Uncle Toby, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	0

Even betting on Worcester.—A very fine race.

Sixty Guineas for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Benson's b. c. Uncle Toby, by Golumpus, out of Golden- Locks, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. (R. Spencer)	6	1	1
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. Spark, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	3	3	2
Mr. Shawe's b. c. Don Julian, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	4	2	dr.
Mr. Astley's b. f. Laura, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb.	2	4	dr.
Lord Derby's bl. c. by Milo, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. (ran on the wrong side of a post)	1		dis.
Mr. Bettison's b. f. Little Gipsy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb.	5		dr.

Seven to 4 on Don Julian ; after the first heat, 7 to 4 on the Milo colt ;
after the second heat, 2 to 1 on Uncle Toby.—Won easy.

WEDNESDAY, May 5.—The Dee Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Once round the Course and a distance.—Ten subscribers.

Sir Wm. Wynne's b. c. Bravo, by Sir Oliver, out of Georgiana, by George (H. Arthur)	1
Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. by Tityrus, dam by Meteor	2

The following also started, but were not placed :

Sir H. Mainwaring's b. c. by Diamond, out of Lampedosa, by Preci- pitate	0
Mr. Whitmore's ch. c. Tilbury, by Whiskey	0
Sir Wm. Wynne's b. c. Belmont, by St. George	0
Gen. Grosvenor's ch. c. by Sir Oliver, out of Lavinia	0

Even betting on Bravo.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. Once round the Course and a distance.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Hulton's br. f. by Mr. Teazle (B. Smith)	1
Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. by Tityrus	2
Mr. Nichol's b. c. Prince Kutusoff, by Meteor	3

Two to 1 on the winner.—A good race.

Match for 100gs. 8st. each.—Two miles.

Sir T. Stanley's b. c. by Cheshire-Cheese, out of Hand-Maid (B. Smith)	1
Mr. Price's ch. c. Barataria, by Sancho	2

Five and 6 to 4 on the winner.

Sixty Guinea (clear) for horses, &c. of all ages.—Heats, three times round the Course.

Lord Grey's b. m. Stella, by Sir Oliver, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (R.

Spencer)	1	2	1
Mr. Price's b. h. Uncle Dick, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	4	1	2
Sir G. Armytage's ch. c. Accident, 4 yrs old, 8st.	3	3	dr.
Mr. Egerton's Epperston, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	2	dr.	

Six to 4 on Stella; after the first heat, 3 to 1 on Stella; after the second heat, 6 to 4 on Stella.—Won easy.

THURSDAY, May 6.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages. Two miles.—Four subscribers.

Mr. Price's b. c. Ambo, by Meteor, (or Diamond) 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. walked over.

The Cup, value 70gs. for horses, &c. of all ages.—Heats, three times round the Course.

Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. by Vermin, 4 yrs old, 8st. (H. Arthur)	..	8	7	1	1
Mr. Egerton's b. h. Hit-or-Miss, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	0	1	5	2
Mr. Sherrington's Yorick, 4 yrs old, 8st.	6	6	2	3
Mr. W. Egerton's b. h. Epperston, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	7	5	4	4
Sir Wm. Wynne's gr. c. Harry Plantagenet, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb.	3	2	3	dr.	
Mr. Williams's Worcester, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	0	3	dr.	
Mr. Saladin's b. h. by the Wellesley Grey Arabian	5	4	dr.	
Mr. Benson's b. h. British Bayonet, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	4	dr.		

Worcester the favourite, who fell lame in running.

FRIDAY, May 7.—Handicap Stakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added. Two miles.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Bainbrigge's b. c. Sir Roger, by Orlando, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. (H. Arthur)	1
Mr. Shawe's br. c. Udolpho, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.	2
Mr. Price's b. c. Uncle Dick, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. by Beningsen, 3 yrs old, 6st. 1lb.	Q
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. f. Oliveira, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	Q
Sir T. Stanley's b. f. Frederica, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	Q
Lord Grey's b. c. Cossack, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb.	Q
Mr. Benson's b. h. British Bayonet, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	Q
Mr. Whitmore's b. h. Rail, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	Q

Udolpho the favourite, and 5 to 1 agst Sir Roger.

Match for 100gs. 8st. 3lb. each.—Twice round.

Lord Grey's b. f. Platowna, by Sancho (R. Spencer)	1
Mr. Hulton's b. f. by Mr. Teazle	2

Five to 2 on Platowna.

The Ladies' Purse of 50l.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Grey's b. m. Stella, by Sir Oliver, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (R. Spencer)	1	1
Duke of Hamilton's b. c. Sober Robin, 4 yrs old, 8st.	3	2
Mr. Shawe's b. c. Coldstream, 4 yrs old, 8st.	4	3

Sir

Sir G. Armytage's b. f. Pope Joan, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 2 dr.
Seven to 4, and after the heat, 5 to 1 on Stella.

Sir Wm. Wynne's b. c. Belmont, by St. George, 8st. 3lb. received
from Mr. Bayley's br. f. by Alexander, dam by Sir Peter, 8st. two miles,
100gs. h. ft.

STOCKTON MEETING.

THURSDAY, May 6.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Sir W. Maxwell's b. c. Trissy, by Remembrancer, dam by L'Orient
(J. Jackson) 1
Mr. W. Wilson's gr. g. Double, by Evander, dam by Anvil 2
Mr. Walton's br. f. Moll in the Wad, by Hambletonian, out of Spitfire,
by Pipator 3
Five to 4 on Moll in the Wad.—Won very easy.

Fifty Pounds for maiden three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Howson's b. f. Nought-thought-of, by Paynator, dam by Ham-
bletonian, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 1 1
Mr. Wilson's gr. g. Double, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 2 2
Three to 1 on Double; after the heat, even betting.—Won very easy.

FRIDAY, May 7.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Once round the Course.

Mr. Porritt's b. c. Claxton, by Remembrancer, dam by Sir Peter (R.
Johnson) 1
Mr. Dawson's b. f. by Orville, dam by Delpini 2
Sir H. V. Tempest's b. c. by Hambletonian, dam by Patriot. 3
Even betting on Claxton.—Won very easy.

The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Three miles.

Sir W. Maxwell's gr. c. Viscount, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 8st. (J.
Jackson) 1
Mr. Jaques's b. c. by Stamford, out of Merryfield's dam, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2
Five and 6 to 1 on Viscount.—Won very easy.

Sweepstakes of 7gs. each, for hunters not thorough bred.—Two-mile heats.—Eleven subscribers.

Mr. Stevenson's b. g. by Oberon, dam by Royal Slave, 4 yrs old,
10st. 7lb. (J. Shepherd) 1 1
Mr. Chilton's br. g. by Bagsman, dam by Billy, 5 yrs, 11st. 4lb. ... 7 2
Mr. Surtees's b. g. Kutusoff, by St. George, dam by Refuge, aged,
11st. 12lb. 3 3
Mr. Jackson's ch. m. by Anthony, dam by Woodpecker, aged,
11st. 12lb. 5 4
Mr. Jackson's ch. m. by Anthony, dam by Woodpecker, 5 yrs old,
11st. 4lb. 9 5
Mr. Stevenson's h. m. Bright Venus, by Harry Rowe, dam by
Morwick-Ball, 6 yrs old, 11st. 12lb. 2 dr.
Mr.

Mr. Mason's gr. m. by Sir Harry Dimsdale, dam by Icclander, 5 yrs old, 11st. 4lb.	4	dr.
Mr. White's br. g. Sweeper, by Oberon, dam by Scaramouch, aged, 11st. 12lb. (lame)	6	dr.
Mr. Wastell's b. m. Butterfly, by Warter, dam by Ajax, 6 yrs old, 11st. 12lb. (fell)	8	dr.
Even betting; after the heat, 2 to 1 on the winner.		

SATURDAY, May 8.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 50l. added, for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Sir H. V. Tempest's b. h. The Engraver, by Shuttle, 6 yrs old, 9st. (J. Shepherd)	4	1	1
Mr. Bamlett's b. f. Limblifter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.	2	4	2
Mr. Jaques's b. c. by Stamford, out of Merryfield's dam, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	3	2	3
Mr. Uppleby's b. m. Harriet, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	1	3	dr.
Six to 4 agst Harriet, and 4 to 1 agst The Engraver; after the first heat, 2 to 1 on Harriet; after the second heat, even betting on The Engraver.			

NEWMARKET SECOND SPRING MEETING.

MONDAY, May 17.—Match for Two Hundred Guineas.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Villiers's bl. c. Don Cossack, by Haphazard, 3 yrs old, 7st. (J. Robinson)	1
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Handel, by Waxy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	2
Six to 4 on Don Cossack.—Won very easy.	

Match for 200gs.—Abingdon Mile.

Duke of Rutland's b. m. Sorcery, by Sorcerer, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. (S. Barnard)	1
Lord Jersey's b. h. Asmodeus, 6 yrs old, 8st.	2
Six and 7 to 4 on Sorcery.—Won cleverly.	

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. and fillies, 8st. 4lb.

D. M.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Vansittart's br. f. Pentagon, by Selim, dam by Delpini (W. Arnold)	1
Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Redmond, by Whiskey	2
Mr. Vansittart's filly, Selima, by Selim, out of Junius's dam.	3
Gen. Grosvenor's b. f. Poodle, by Popinjay.	4
Seven to 4 agst Pentagon.—Won easy.	

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each.—Ditch Mile.

Mr. Udney's b. h. Truffle, by Sorcerer, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. (F. Buckle) ..	1
Mr. Pigott's Mantidamun, 6 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2
Lord G. H. Cavendish's Eccleston, 6 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	3
Mr. Lambton's Legerdemain, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	4
Sir J. Shelley's Phantom, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	pd.
Six to 4 agst Truffle, and 7 to 4 agst Mantidamun.—A good race.	

Match

Match for 300gs.—Rowley Mile.

Lord Foley's b. c. Benedict, by Remembrancer, 8st. 4lb. (W. Clift)	1
Lord Darlington's b. c. Cwrw, 8st. 4lb.	2
Thirteen to 8 on Cwrw.—Won easy.	

Match for 100gs.—Rowley Mile.

Mr. Glover's b. c. Mulberry, by Lignum Vitæ, 7st. 11lb. (S. Barnard)	1
Lord Lowther's gr. c. Aquarius, 8st. 3lb.	2
Six to 4 on Aquarius.—Won very easy.	

Duke of Grafton's Woeful, by Waxy, received 50gs. from Mr. Craven's b. c. Tooley, 8st. 4lb. each, Ditch-in, 200gs.

Mr. Payne's Crispin, by Waxy, 9st. agst Mr. Bruen's Holyhock, 8st. B. C. 2000gs. h. ft.—Off; both having become the property of Mr. Bruen.

Lord F. G. Osborne's July, by Waxy, 7st. 9lb. received 25gs. from Mr. Watson's Pericles, 8st. 7lb. T. Y. C. 100gs. h. ft.

TUESDAY, May 18.—Match for 50gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Barlow's br. h. Merryfield, by Cockfighter, 5 yrs old, 9st. (S. Chifney)	1
Major Wilson's b. f. by the Brother to Vivaldi, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. ..	2
Three to 1 on Merryfield.—Won easy.	

Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Lord Sackville's b. f. Lady of the Lake, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Lord Jersey's b. h. Antonio, by Young Whiskey, 5 yrs, 8st. 9lb. ..	2
Four to 1 on Lady of the Lake.	

Fifty Pounds for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. and fillies, 8st.—Rowley Mile.

Mr. Udney's ch. f. by Stamford, bought of Mr. Buckle (F. Buckle) ..	1
Gen. Gower's b. f. Lodona, by Sorcerer	2

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Villiers's bl. c. Don Cossack, by Haphazard	0
Mr. Bacon's filly, Wallflower, by Walton	0
Mr. Goddard's ch. c. Brian, by Selim	0
Lord Darlington's b. c. by Orville, out of Nitze,	0
Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Redmond, by Whiskey	0
Mr. Glover's ch. c. Scapewell, by Haphazard	0
Sir J. Shelley's br. f. by Sorcerer	0
Mr. Peirce's —, by Sancho, dam by Pipator	0
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. by Sorcerer	0
Mr. Northey's b. c. by Gamenut, out of Seafowl	0

Five to 2 agst Dan Cossack, 7 to 2 agst Brian, and 4 to 1 against the winner.

Handicap Purse of 50l. for horses, &c.—A. F.

Lord Stawell's b. c. Cato, by Sancho, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (W. Arnold)	0	1
Mr. Glover's Mulberry, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	0	dr.
		The

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Wyndham's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Amazon, 4 yrs, 7st. 12lb...	0
Lord C. Somerset's Scorpion, aged, 9st. 3lb.	0
Lord Lowther's Dimity, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.....	0
Mr. Goddard's Cambrie, 6 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	0
Lord Suffield's Huntingdon, aged, 8st. 6lb.	0
Mr. Lambton's Legerdemain, 5 yrs old, 8st.	0
Mr. Thornhill's Historia, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb.	0
Mr. Crockford's h. f. by Williamson's Ditto, 4 yrs old, 7st. 3lb.....	0
Mr. Batson's Pranks, 4 yrs old, 7st. 3lb.....	0
Sir C. Bunbury's Scout, 4 yrs old, 7st.	0
Mr. Green's Little Charley, 4 yrs old, 6st. 13lb.	0
Lord Foley's ch. c. Macedonian, 3 yrs old, 6st.	0
Lord Grosvenor's Chintz, by Alexander, 3 yrs old, 6st.	0
Cato and Mulberry ran a dead heat, after which Cato walked over.—	
5 to 1 against Cato, 4 to 1 agst Mulberry, and 5 to 1 agst the Gohanna colt.	

WEDNESDAY, May 19.—Handicap Stakes of 10gs. each.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Sir J. Shelley's ch. m. Mock-Bird, by Popinjay, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (W. Arnold)	1
Lord Grosvenor's filly, Chintz, by Alexander, out of Olive-Branch, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	2
Lord Lowther's br. g. Loiterer, aged, 8st. 7lb.	0
Mr. Best's b. m. by Totteridge, out of Brainworm's dam, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	0

Six to 4 agst Mock-Bird.

The Jockey-Club Purse of 50gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Beacon Course.

Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Defiance, by Gauntlet, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. (J. Robinson)	1
Mr. Vansittart's br. c. Euryalus, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	2
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. h. Eccleston, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	3
Lord Lowther's gr. c. Aquarius, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	4

Six to 5 agst Defiance.

Mr. Pigott's Mantidaman, by Sir Solomon, 8st. 7lb. received forfeit from Major Wilson's Spotless, 7st. 7lb. Ditch-in, 100gs. h. ft.

THURSDAY, May 20.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—From the Post in the Furzes to the end of B. C.

Mr. Batson's ch. c. Idle Boy, by Hedley, out of Clorinda, 7st. 11lb. (S. Barnard)	1
Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Vulpecula, by Waxy, 8st.	2
Gen. Gower's br. f. Lama, by Orville, 8st. 7lb.	3
Mr. Udney's br. c. by Haphazard, out of Augusta, by Buzzard, 7st. 8lb.	4

Two to 1 agst Lama, 5 to 2 agst Idle-Boy, and 5 to 2 agst Vulpecula.
Won easy.

Match

THE RACING CALENDAR.

27

Match for 200gs.—Ditch Mile.

Lord Sackville's b. m. Donna Clara, by Cæsario, 6 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. (F. Buckle)	1
Gen. Gower's b. h. Crispin, by Waxy, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	2
Six to 5 on Donna Clara.—Won easy.	

Fifty Pounds for three-year-olds and upwards.—Two middle miles
of B. C.

Mr. Vansittart's br. c. Euryalus, by Trafalgar, (Son of Sir Peter) 4 yrs old, 8st. (Arnold)	1
Lord Sackville's ch. c. by Walton, dam by Buzzard, out of Camilla, 8st.	2

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Green's b. c. Little Charley, 4 yrs old, 8st.	0
Lord C. Somerset's b. c. Claudio, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb.	0
Mr. Udney's br. c. by Haphazard, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb.	0
Mr. Eades's ch. c. Accident, 4 yrs old, 8st.	0

Two to 1 agst Euryalus, and 4 to 1 agst the Walton colt.

Match for 150gs.—Yearling Course.

Lord Foley's b. h. Osprey, by Eagle, aged, 8st. 6lb. (W. Clift)	1
Lord Sackville's b. f. Lady of the Lake, by Sorcerer, 7st. 13lb.	2
Six to 5 on Osprey.—Won very easy.	

. Friday and Saturday's Sport will be given in our next Number.

YORK SPRING MEETING.

MONDAY, May 24.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages.—Two
miles.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Sligo, Brother to Staveley, by Shuttle, dam by Drone, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (J. Shepherd)	1
Lord Scarbrough's b. c. Catton, by Golumpus, out of Lucy Gray, by Timothy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	2
Mr. Brandling's b. c. Geranium, by Hyacinthus, dam by Abba Thulle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	3
Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Langold, by Stamford, out of Cottager's dam, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	4
Duke of Leeds's ch. h. Mowbray, by Pandolpho, aged, 9st. 4lb.	5
Mr. Rob's b. c. Otterington, by Golumpus, dam by Expectation, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	6
Sir B. R. Graham's gr. f. by Evander, dam by Expectation, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	7
Two to 1 agst Otterington, 3 to 1 agst Catton, 4 to 1 agst Geranium, 9 to 2 agst Mowbray, and Sligo not named.—Won very easy.	

The Sapling Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st.
2lb.—The last mile and a half.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Gascoigne's chesnut, Bournan, by Sorcerer, dam, Tooe; by Buz- zard, out of Violet, by Shark (W. Peirse)	1
Lord Milton's bay, Platowna, by Sir Paul, out of Evelina.	2
Duke	

Duke of Hamilton's bay, Deborah, by Governor, dam by Spadille ..	3
Mr. W. Hutchinson's bay, by Remembrancer, dam by Sir Peter	4
Mr. Brandling's bay, Jezabel, by Orville, out of Sylph	5
Mr. Duncombe's bay, by Stamford, dam by Dragon	6
Sir B. R. Graham's bay, Speedwell, by Orville, out of Trumpetta	7
Mr. N. B. Hodgson's chesnut, Catharine, by Patroclus, out of Trophonius's dam	8
Five to 2 agst Speedwell, and 3 to 1 agst Bournean.—Won very easy.	

Match for 200gs. h. ft.—Two miles.

Duke of Leeds's ch. c. Tarquin, by Stripling, out of Diana's dam, by Abba Thulle, 8st. 4lb. (W. Clift)	0
Sir B. R. Graham's b. c. Biscuit, by Brown-Bread, 8st. 4lb. (J. Jackson)	0

Five to 4 on Biscuit.

Match for 200gs. h. ft.—The last mile and half.

Mr. Vernon's ch. c. Hocuspocus, by Quiz, out of Castrel and Selim's dam, by Alexander, 8st. 3lb. (B. Smith)	1
Duke of Leeds's ch. f. by Selim, dam by Stride, out of Lady Cow's dam, by Drone, 8st. (W. Clift)	2
Six and 7 to 4 on Hocuspocus.—An uncommon good race.	

Match for 300gs. h. ft. 8st. each.—The last mile and half.

Duke of Leeds's h. f. by Beningbrough; dam, Palma, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Palmflower (W. Clift)	1
Mr. Vernon's br. f. by Orville, out of Bronze, (Sister to Castrel and Selim) by Buzzard (B. Smith)	2

Five to 4 on Mr. Vernon's filly.—Won very easy.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. The last mile and three quarters.

Mr. Garforth's gr. c. Brother to Oiseau, by Camillus, dam by Ruler, out of Treecreeper (B. Smith)	1
Sir G. Armytage's h. c. Tiger, by Sir Paul, dam by Buzzard	2
Mr. Watt's br. c. by Dick Andrews, dam by Trumpator	3
Lord Fitzwilliam's h. c. Camel-Leopard, by Camillus, out of Minstrel, by Sir Peter Teazle	4
Mr. Dalrymple's br. c. Tomboy, by Williamson's Ditto	5
Duke of Leeds's ch. c. Brother to Octavian, by Stripling, dam by Oberon, out of a Sister to Sharper	6
Two to 1 agst Mr. Garforth's colt, and 4 to 1 agst Mr. Watt's colt.—A good race.	

Match for 200gs. h. ft.—The last mile and half.

Duke of Leeds's b. c. by Sancho, dam, (Rover's dam) by Overton, out of Katharine, 8st. 3lb. (W. Clift)	1
Sir M. M. Sykes's b. c. by Sancho, out of Sir Marinell's Sister, by Sir Peter Teazle, 8st. 3lb. (J. Shepherd)	2
Three to 1 on the Duke of Leeds's colt.—Won easy.	

Match for 100gs. h. ft.—Two miles.

Mr. Vickers's b. f. Latona, by Mr. Harrison's Trumpator, 8st. 4lb. (B. Smith)	1
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Mr.

Mr. Tatton Sykes's gr. c. Friendship, by Evander, dam by Beningbrough, Abba Thulle, 8st. 7lb. (J. Shepherd) 2
Six to 4 on Latona.—Won easy.

Match for 300gs. h. ft.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Vernon's ch. c. by Dick Andrews, 8st. 3lb. paid forfeit to the Duke of Leeds's b. f. Sister to Speedwell, by Orville, 8st.

TUESDAY, May 25.—Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. each.—The last mile and three quarters.—Fifteen subscribers.

Mr. Gascoigne's bay, by Sancho, out of Grimaldi's dam (W. Peirse) 1

Mr. Brandling's bay, Fred, by Dick Andrews, dam by Sir Peter (J. Jackson) 2

Mr. G. Crompton's chesnut, Sweet-Willy-O! by Williamson's Ditto, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard 3

Lord Fitzwilliam's chesnut, Rodrigo, by Sancho, out of Fanny 4

Sir E. Smith's chesnut, by Beningbrough, out of Quid's dam 5

Two to 1 agst Sweet-Willy-O! 4 to 1 agst Mr. Gascoigne's colt, and 4 to 1 agst Fred.—Won cleverly.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—Two miles.—Five subscribers.

Sir B. Graham's b. c. Biscuit, by Brown-Bread (R. Johnson) 1

Lord Fitzwilliam's br. c. Algernon, by Orville (W. Clift) 2

Duke of Leeds's ch. c. Tarquin, by Stripling (S. Barnard) 3

Mr. Watt's b. c. Tom Tit, by Dick Andrews (J. Jackson) 4

Even betting on Algernon, 5 to 2 agst Biscuit, 3 to 1 agst Tarquin, and even betting between Biscuit and Tarquin.—Won cleverly.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 3lb.—The last mile and half.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Watt's chesnut, Altisidora, (own Sister to Manuella) by Dick Andrews, out of Mandane, by PotBo's (J. Jackson) 1

Duke of Leeds's chesnut, by Selim, dam by Stride, bred by Col. Leigh, (W. Clift) 2

Mr. G. Linton's chesnut, Miss Platoff, by Remembrancer, dam by Overton (W. Peirse) 3

Mr. Garforth's grey, by Sancho, out of Vesta, by Delpini (B. Smith) 4
Even betting and 5 to 4 on Altisidora, and 7 to 4 agst Miss Platoff.

Won easy.

WEDNESDAY, May 26.—Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 10gs. ft. for two-years-old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Twelve subscribers.

Mr. Watt's hr. f. Alfara, (Sister to Master Richard) by Dick Andrews, dam by Saltram (J. Jackson) 1

Duke of Hamilton's b. c. by Governor, dam by Spadille (B. Smith) .. 2

Mr. Scarisbrick's bl. c. by Staveley, dam by Moorcock 3

Mr. Dawson's b. c. by Dick Andrews, dam by Worthy 4

Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. Miss Appleton, by Hyacinthus, dam by Ormond, out of Warter's dam 5

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord Fitzwilliam's ch. c. by Dick Andrews, out of Mary	0
Mr. Lambton's b. c. Adventurer, by Haphazard, dam by Volunteer, out of Florella, by Justice	0
Duke of Leeds's h. f. (Sister to Speedwell) by Orville, out of Trumpetta, by Trumpator	0
Five to 2 agst Alfara, and 7 to 1 agst the Duke of Hamilton's colt.	
Won very easy.	

The Constitution Stakes of 20gs. each, h. ft. for horses, &c.—The last mile and a quarter.—Fifteen subscribers.

Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Sligo, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 8st. (W. Peirse)	1
Lord Scarbrough's b. c. Catton, by Golumpus, 4 yrs old, 8st. (B. Smith)	2
Mr. Brandling's b. c. Geranium, by Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old, 8st.	3
Mr. Rob's b. c. Otterington, 4 yrs old, 8st.	4
Lord Fitzwilliam's b. c. Fugitive, by Camillus, out of Cecilia, 3 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	5
Mr. Vernon's b. c. Salamanca, by Sancho, out of Eliza, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	6
Mr. Gascoigne's b. c. by Sancho, out of Wryneck, by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	7
Duke of Leeds's b. f. by Beningbrough, out of Fraxinella, by Trentham, 3 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	8
Sir M. M. Sykes's br. f. by Sancho, out of Miss Hornpipe Teazle, 4 yrs old, 8st.	9
Six and 7 to 4 agst Sligo, 3 to 1 agst Catton, 4 to 1 agst Mr. Gascoigne's colt, and 10 to 1 agst Sir Mark Sykes's filly.—Won easy.	

The Stand Plate of 50l. for horses, &c. three-year-olds, 6st. four, 7st. 9lb. five, 8st. 4lb. six and aged, 8st. 10lb.—Three and four-years-old fillies, allowed 4lb.—Four miles.

Mr. Gascoigne's b. c. Kid, by Sancho, 4 yrs old (S. Barnard)	1
Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. Scancataldi, by Sancho, 4 yrs old (C. Marson)	2
Mr. Horsley's ch. h. Ness, by Hyacinthus, 3 yrs old (J. Garbutt)	3
Lord Belhaven's b. c. by Master Robert, dam by Highflyer, 4 yrs old	4
Sir B. R. Graham's gr. f. by Evander—Expectation, 3 yrs old	5
Lord Scarbrough's b. h. Pigeon, by Sir Solomon, 5 yrs old	6
Even betting on Kid.—Won very easy.	

Match for 50gs. each, (weight for age).—Two miles.

Mr. Dalrymple's br. c. Tomboy, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Coriander	walked over.
Mr. Richardson's br. g. Hornsea, by Harrison's Trumpator, dam by Sir Edward, 6 yrs old	pd.

GOODWOOD MEETING, SUSSEX.

TUESDAY, May 25.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Three miles.

Mr. Biggs's ch. h. Camerton, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	1
Mr.	

THE RACING CALENDAR.

31.

Mr. Shaw's ch. h. Mr. Gundy, aged, 9st. 5lb.	2
Mr. W. Jolliff's br. f. Polyxena, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	3
Sir J. Cope's ch. m. Shoestrings, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	4
Six and 7 to 4 on Camerton.	

WEDNESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—One mile and a half.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Biggs's ch. h. Camerton, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	1
Mr. Richardson's br. c. Orion, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	2
Lord Egremont's ch. m. Orelia, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	3
Mr. Fellowes's ch. c. by Sorcerer, out of Genseric's dam, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	4

Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Camerton.

The Goodwood Club Stakes of 10gs. each, with 25gs. added.—Gentlemen riders.—Two-mile heats.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Shaw's ch. h. Mr. Gundy, by Star, aged, 12st. 2lb. walked over.

The Ladies' Purse of 50gs. for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Shaw's ch. h. Mr. Gundy, aged, 9st. 7lb.	1	1
Mr. Richardson's br. c. Orion, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	2	2
Mr. Pengree's ro. h. by Shuttle, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	4	3
Mr. Biggs's br. h. Beresford, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	3	dr.
Beresford the favourite; after the heat, 2 to 1 on Mr. Gundy.		

EPSOM MEETING, SURREY.

WEDNESDAY, June 2.—The Epsom Stakes of 10gs. each, with 10gs. added, for all ages.—Two miles.—The winner to be sold for 200gs. if demanded, &c.

Mr. T. Carr's b. m. Glauvina, by Sir Ulic McKilligut, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (T. Carr)	1
Mr. Lucas's ch. c. Bodkin, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	2
Duke of St. Alban's b. g. Cambrian, aged, 9st.	3
Mr. Kellermann's b. c. Ptolemy, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	4
Mr. S. Pearce's ch. h. by Paynator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	3

The Woodcot Stakes of 30gs. each, h. ft. for two-years-old colts, 8st. 6lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—The last half mile.—Eleven subscribers.

Mr. Northey's filly, by Eagle, (or Gamenut) out of Ralphina, (Hustley)	1
Duke of Rutland's ch. c. by Selim, dam by Don Quixote	2
Duke of St. Alban's b. f. by Waxy, out of Sir David's dam	3
Mr. Stone's ch. c. by Zodiac, dam by Buzzard	4
Mr. Ladbrooke's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Young Æthe	5
Mr. Lake's filly, by Coriolanus, dam by Sir Harry Dimsdale, out of Rosabella.	6

THURSDAY, June 3.—The Derby Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—The last mile and a half.

E 2

Fifty.

Fifty-one subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Sir C. Bunbury's bl. c. Smolensko, Brother to Thunderbolt, by Sorcerer, out of Wowski, by Mentor (T. Goodisson)	1
Lord Jersey's br. c. Caterpillar, by Haphazard, out of Coarse Mary, by Mentor (F. Buckle)	2
Mr. Glover's ch. c. Scapewell, by Haphazard, dam by Buzzard, out of Camilla (W. Wheatley)	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Rutland's ch. c. Solyman, by Selim, out of Penny-Trumpet. .	0
Duke of Rutland's b. c. Rostopchin, by True-Blue	0
Lord Suffield's ch. c. Hocuspocus, by Sorcerer	0
Mr. Lake's ch. c. by Giles, out of Venture's dam	0
Mr. Lake's ch. c. by Giles, out of Tumbler's dam	0
Lord Darlington's b. c. Brother to Pan	0
Lord Derby's br. c. Viceroy, by Sancho, dam by Sir Peter, Match'em, out of Trentham's dam	0
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Onyx, by Meteor	0
Mr. Kellermann's h. c. Alcohol, by Whiskey.....	0
Even betting on Smolensko, 4 to 1 agst Solyman, 8 to 1 agst Viceroy, 8 to 1 agst Caterpillar, 500 to 20 agst the Brother to Pan, and 25 to 1 agst any other.—Buckle took the lead, and made severe play till within a few lengths of the winning post, when Smolensko came up, and beat him about half a length.—The field of horses that started against Smolensko, appeared to be very indifferent.	

The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Two miles.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Octavius, by Orville, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. (W. Arnold)	1
Duke of Rutland's Sorcery, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	2
Gen. Grosvenor's Defiance, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	3
Mr. Lake's Venture, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	4
Six to 4 agst Defiance, and 5 to 2 agst Octavius.—A very fine race.	

FRIDAY, June 4.—The Oaks' Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for fillies. 8st. 4lb. each.—The last mile and a half.—Forty-four subscribers.—The owner of the second received 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Duke of Grafton's bay, Music, by Waxy, out of Woodbine, by Woodpecker (T. Goodisson).....	1
Gen. Grosvenor's chesnut, Vulpecula, by Waxy, out of Nimrod's dam, by Trentham (Buckle)	2
Duke of Grafton's chesnut, Wilful, by Waxy, out of Penelope, by Trumpator (Robinson)	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. f. by Sorcerer, out of Pagoda.....	0
Lord Egrémont's b. f. by Gohanna, out of Amazon	0
Mr. Blake's br. f. Vale-Royal, by Sorcerer	0
Gen. Grosvenor's b. f. Poodle, by Popinjay	0
Mr. Neville's ch. f. Urganda, by Sorcerer	0
Mr. Goodisson's ch. f. by Alexander the Great, dam by Buzzard	0

Five

Five to 2 agst Music, 5 to 1 agst Vulpecula, 6 to 1 agst Wilful, 7 to 1 agst Neville's filly, and 10 to 1 agst Goodisson's filly.—A very curious circumstance occurred respecting Vale-Royal; in the morning, 9 to 2 only being betted against her, whilst at starting, it was 10 to 1 agst her.—Chifney, who rode Vale-Royal, took the lead, and made very severe play till within the distance; the three first then came up and passed her, upon which Chifney was very severe upon his mare, and took the whip to her.—This appeared to be as fine a race as was ever run over Epsom Course.—The first three fillies were all bred by the late Duke of Grafton.—Mr. Goodisson's filly, running too near the post at Tattenham Corner, was thrown down; and Mr. Neville's filly, following in the same track, fell over her. The two riders, Smith and Barnard, were severely bruised, but are considered out of danger.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. h. Hamlet, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (Arnold)	1	1
Mr. Purling's b. g. Pembroke, aged, 9st. 4lb.	3	2
Mr. Prendergast's b. c. Skirmish, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (bolted) ..	2	dis

SATURDAY, June 5.—The Hedley Stakes of 30gs. each, 10gs. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—The last mile.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. Lake's ch. c. by Giles, out of Romance (Chifney)	1
Duke of Rutland's ch. c. by Sorcerer	2
Mr. Biggs's b. c. Barsac, by Whiskey	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. f. Harriet	0
Mr. Goodisson's ch. f. by Alexander the Great	0
General Grosvenor's b. f. Poodle	0
Mr. Farrall's ch. f. by Popinjay	0
Even betting Poodle and Harriet against the field, and 5 to 1 against the winner.	

BEVERLEY MEETING, YORKSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, June 2.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—One mile and a half.

Mr. Watt's b. c. Tramp, by Dick Andrews, out of Scamp's dam (J. Jackson)	1
Mr. Vickers's b. f. Latona, by Harrison's Trumpator, out of Violante's dam, by Skyscraper	2
Sir B. Graham's b. f. Bacchante, (late Speedwell) by Orville, out of Trumpetta	3
Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. by Sancho, out of Sir Marrinell's Sister	4
Five to 4 on Tramp, and 7 to 4 on Bacchante.—Won easy.	

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Col. King's ch. c. Spangle, by Sancho, dam by Mercury, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb.	0	1	t
	Mr.		

Mr. W. Wilson's b. f. Deborah, by Governor, dam by Spadille, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. 0 4 3
 Mr. Bower's ch. c. Cruciator, by Sir Reginald, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. 5 3 2
 Mr. Cooper's br. c. Villager, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. 4 2 5
 Mr. Warnsford's br. c. Heart of Oak, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 6 5 4
 Mr. Dalrymple's br. f. Barbara, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb., 3 dr.
 Mr. Clark's br. f. Fortune, by Sorcerer, out of Dimple, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. dis.
 Seven to 4 agst Deborah, 5 to 1 agst Heart of Oak, and 10 to 1 agst Spangle; after the second heat, 3 to 1 on Spangle.—Won easy.
 Mr. Hopkinson's b. c. Actæon, by Runaway, received forfeit from
 Mr. Tanton's b. g. Little Isaac, by Runaway, 8st. each, two miles, 50gs. b. ft.

THURSDAY, June 3.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Scaife's b. c. Salamanca, by Sancho, out of Eliza, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. (T. Shepherd) 5 2 1 1
 Mr. W. Wilson's b. c. Biscuit, by Brown-Bread, 4 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. 1 3 3 2
 Col. King's ch. c. Brother to Spangle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. .. 5 1 2 3
 Mr. Uppley's b. c. Patrick, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb., 4 4 4
 Mr. Hopkinson's b. c. Actæon, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 2 5 3
 Six to 4 on Biscuit, and 4 to 1 agst Salamanca.—A good race.

FRIDAY, June 4.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.—Four subscribers.

Mr. Uppley's b. m. Harriet, by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. (J. Garbutt) 1
 Mr. Hutton's b. c. Hamlet, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. 2
 Mr. Robinson's b. h. Hector, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 3
 Six to 4 on Harriet.—Won easy.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. Scancataldi, by Sancho, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. (J. Garbutt) 3 1 1
 Mr. Key's gr. h. Ganymede, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 1 3 3
 Mr. Watt's Tom Tit, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 5 4 2
 Col. King's ch. c. Spangle, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. 4 2 dr.
 Mr. Vickers's b. f. Latona, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. 2 dis.
 Six to 4 agst Ganymede, 4 to 1 agst Tom Tit, and 4 to 1 agst Scancataldi.—A good race.

SATURDAY, June 5.—Handicap Purse for the beaten horses, &c. and the entrance money of 18gs. to the second.—Heats, one mile, and a half each.

Mr. Watt's b. c. Tom Tit, by Dick Andrews, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (J. Jackson) 4 1 1
 Mr. Wilson's b. f. Deborah, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1 3 2
 Mr.

Mr. Dalrymple's br. f. Barbara, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 3 2 dr.
 Mr. Hopkinson's b. c. Actæon, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. 2 dr.
 Tom Tit the favourite.—Won easy.

GUILDFORD MEETING.

TUESDAY, June 8.—The King's Purse of 100*gs.* for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. h. Whalebone, by Waxy, 6 yrs old, 12st. (W. Arnold) 1 1
 Mr. Shaw's ch. h. Mr. Gundy, aged, 12st. 2lb. 4 3
 Mr. Tate's Speculator, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 3 4
 Capt. Vyse's b. h. Bellator, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 2 3
 Whalebone the favourite.—A very good race.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Lucas's ch. c. Bodkin, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 1 1
 Mr. Pearce's br. f. Plyxena, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 3 2
 Mr. Bacon's br. f. Wallflower, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. 2 3
 Duke of St. Albans's ch. g. by Walton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 4 4
 Bodkin the favourite.—A very good race.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.—No race, though three were entered.

MANCHESTER MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, June 9.—Sweepstakes of 10*gs.* each, with 30*gs.* added, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Once round and a distance.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Keen's b. c. by Sancho, dam by Tekly (T. Carr) 1
 Mr. Painter's b. c. Prince Kutusoff, by Meteor 2
 Mr. Benson's br. f. by Warrior, out of Cecilia. 3
 Mr. Clifton's ch. c. by Dick Andrews—Buzaard 4
 Even betting on Mr. Keen's colt.—Won easy.

Fifty Pounds for three and four-years-old colts and fillies.—Heats, twice round and a distance.

Mr. Shawe's ch. f. Caroline, by Camillus, out of Helen, 4 yrs old, 8st. (Spencer) 1 2 1
 Mr. Sherrington's b. c. Sober Robin, by Governor, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (received 10*l.*) 3 1 2
 Mr. Scaife's br. c. Regent, by Chance, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 2 3 3
 Six to 4 agst Regent, and 2 to 1 agst Caroline.—Sober Robin came in first the third heat, but the rider being accused of unfair play, it was given to Caroline.

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, June 10.—The Manchester Stakes of 10gs. each, with 50l. added, for all ages.—Thrice round and a distance.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Shawe's br. c. Don Julian, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (R. Spencer) 1
 Mr. Bainbrigge's br. c. Sir Roger, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 2
 Mr. White's b. c. Coldstream, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 3
 Five to 4 agst Sir Roger, and 6 to 4 agst Don Julian.—A fine race.

Sixty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Heats, three times round and a distance.

Sir T. Stanley's b. f. Boadicea, by Warrior, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. (W. Dunn) 1 1
 Sir Wm. Wynne's b. c. Belmont, by St. George, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. (received 10l.) 5 2
 Mr. White's Coldstream, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 6 3
 Mr. Scaife's Regent, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 3 4
 Mr. Rushton's Rusholme, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 2 dr.
 Mr. Pearson's b. f. Miss Platoff, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4 dr.
 Seven to 3 agst Coldstream, and 3 to 1 agst Boadicea.

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Twice round and a distance.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Rushton's ch. g. Rusholme, by Alexander, 5 yrs old .. walked over.
 Eighty Pounds for horses, &c.—Heats, three times round and a distance.

Mr. Egerton's h. b. Epperston, by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. (Mark Noble) 2 1 1
 Mr. Atherton's br. f. by Diamond, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. (received 10l.) 3 2 2
 Mr. Shawe's br. c. Don Julian, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 1 0
 Two to 1 on Don Julian, and 5 to 2 agst Epperston.—Don Julian won the first and second heats, but a dispute taking place for the second heat, he was deemed distanced.

Handicap Stakes of 5gs. each, with 50gs. added.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Sherrington's br. c. Sober Robin, by Governor, 4 yrs old, 8st. (W. Dunn) 2 1 1
 Mr. Bainbrigge's br. c. Sir Roger, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 3 3 3
 Mr. Rushton's ch. g. Rusholme, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 4 4 2
 Mr. Keen's b. c. by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 1 2 dr.
 Even betting on Mr. Keen's colt.—Won easy.

GRIMSBY MEETING, LINCOLNSHIRE.

THURSDAY, June 10.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-years-old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Smith's br. c. Hamlet, by Expectation, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. (J. Garbutt) 1 1
 Mr. Uppleby's b. c. Patrick, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 2 dr.
 Colonel King's ch. c. Spangle, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. (bolted) dis.
 Fifty.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Bower's ch. c. Cruciator, by Sir Reginald, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb.	1 2 0 1
Mr. Uppleby's ch. f. Miss Tosilos, by Dick Andrews, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb.	4 1 0 2
Mr. Grant's b. c. Delight, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	3 3 dr.
Mr. Dalrymple's br. f. Barbara, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	2 4 dr.

FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Colonel King's ch. c. Brother to Spangle, by Sancho, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. (T. Shepherd)	1 1
Mr. Uppleby's b. m. Harriet, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	2 2
Mr. Grant's ch. m. Felicia, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	3 3

Fifty Pounds for the beaten horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Grant's b. c. Delight, by Stamford, dam by Buzzard, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (J. Garbutt)	1 1
Mr. Uppleby's h. c. Patrick, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	2 2
Col. King's ch. c. Spangle, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. (bolted)	dis.

NEWTON MEETING, LANCASHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, June 16.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Four miles.

Mr. Price's b. h. Uncle Dick, by Cockfighter, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. (R. Spencer)	1
Mr. Yates's b. c. Tinker Barnes, 4 yrs old, 8st.	2
Mr. Shawe's br. c. Don Julian, 4 yrs old, 8st.	3
Mr. Fletcher's gr. m. Juno, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	4
Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Don Carliso, 4 yrs old, 8st.	5
Sir Wm. Wynne's b. m. Cambrian Lass, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	6
Even betting on Tinker Barnes, and in running, 6 to 4 he won; but about half a mile from home he was headed by Uncle Dick, who won easy at the end.—Juno made good running, and Don Julian ran a true race.	

Seventy Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Sir H. Mainwaring's b. c. by Diamond, out of Lampedosa, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb.	3 1 1
Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. by Tityrus, dam by Meteor, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. (received 10gs.)	1 3 2
Mr. Thompson's b. g. Mayor of Wigan, (late Sir Richard) 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	6 4 3
Mr. Moore's b. c. Town Clerk, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb.	4 2 dr.
Mr. Painter's b. c. Prince Kutusoff, by Meteor, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb.	2 dr.
Mr. Benson's br. f. Nosegay, by Warrior, 3 yrs old, 6st.	5 dr.
Gen. Heron's br. f. by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	dis.
Even betting on the Tityrus colt; after the second heat, 6 to 4 on the winner.—Won easy.	

THURSDAY.—The Produce Stakes of 20gs. each, for three-year-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. 1lb.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Sir R. Brooke's b. f. by Windle, out of Green-Dragon's dam 1
Mr. James Hamer's b. f. by Sir Paul, out of Hasty's dam. 2
Even betting.—A good race, and won by half a head.

Seventy Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Painter's b. c. Tinker Barnes, by Governor, 4 yrs old, 8st.

5lb. (R. Spencer) 3 1 1

Mr. Scarisbrick's b. f. I'm-sure-he-sha'n't, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. ... 1 2 dr.

Sir T. Stanley's b. f. Boadicea, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 2 3 dr.

Six to 4 on I'm-sure-he-sha'n't; after the first heat, 2 and 3 to 1 she won.—Tinker Barnes won the second heat in a canter.

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for all ages.—Three miles.—Six subscribers.

Lord Stamford's b. m. Stella, by Sir Oliver, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. (R.

Spencer) 1

Mr. Price's b. c. Ambo, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2

Sir Wm. Wynne's b. m. Cambrian-Lass, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 3

Even betting on Stella, and in running, poundage was offered, but not taken.

Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Price's b. h. Uncle Dick, by Cockfighter, 5 yrs old, 8st. 13lb.

(R. Spencer) 1 1

Mr. Sherrington's br. h. Glass-Blower, aged, 8st. 12lb. 3 2

Mr. Egerton's br. h. Hit-or-Miss, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 2 3

Three and 4 to 1 on Uncle Dick.—Won easy.

ASCOT-HEATH MEETING, BERKS.

TUESDAY, June 15.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for hunters.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Starling's b. g. Aspern, by Vermin, out of Popinjay's dam, 5

ysr old, 11st. 9lb. (Mr. Dockeray) 1 1

Mr. Boul't's ch. m. by Walton, 5 yrs old, 11st. 5lb. 3 2

Mr. Pearson's b. g. Allerthorpe, 6 yrs old, 11st. 12lb. 6 3

Mr. Gosden's ch. h. Constitution, 5 yrs old, 11st. 9lb. 2 4

Mr. Boul't's b. g. Sweeper, aged, 12st. 4 5

Mr. Milton's br. g. Scrubtail, aged, 12st. 7 6

Mr. Strack's b. g. by Lignum-Vitæ, 6 yrs old, 11st. 12lb. 5 dr.

Sir J. Mawbey's ch. m. Bacchante, 6 yrs old, 11st. 8lb. dis.

Two to 1 agst Aspern; after the heat, 2 to 1 on Aspern.—Won easy.

Match for 200gs.—Four miles.

Mr. Blake's b. m. Sprightly, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 7st. (H. Miller) 1

Mr. Milton's br. h. Florival, aged, 7st. 7lb. 2

Five to 1 on Sprightly.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—The New Mile.—Nine subscribers.

His R. H. the Duke of York's ch. c. by Giles, out of Tumbler's dam, (S. Chifney)	1
Lord Jersey's br. c. Caterpillar, by Haphazard	2
Mr. Craven's b. c. The Captain, Brother to Tippitywicket	3
Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Caliban, by Sorcerer	4

Two to 1 on Caterpillar, and 5 to 2 agst the winner.

The Oatlands Stakes of 30gs. each, 20gs. ft.—Two miles and a half. Seventeen subscribers.

Lord Lowther's br. c. Euryalus, by Trafalgar, (a Son of Sir Peter) 4 yrs old, 8st. (F. Buckle)	1
Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Cross-Bow, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	2
Lord C. Somerset's br. h. Scorpion, aged, 9st.	3
Mr. A. Goddard's bl. h. Japan, aged, 8st. 4lb.	4

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of York's b. c. Pointers, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb.	0
Mr. Biggs's ch. h. Demetrius, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	0
Mr. T. Goddard's b. h. Cambric, 6 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	0
Mr. Blake's b. m. Sprightly, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	0
Mr. Batson's b. g. Dorus, Brother to Briseis, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	0
Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Defiance, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	0

Five to 2 agst Scorpion, and 8 to 1 agst Euryalus.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—About two miles and a half. Seventeen subscribers.

His R. H. the Duke of York's b. c. Venture, by Haphazard, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. (a Boy)	1
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. h. Hamlet, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. h. Rival, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	3
Mr. Prendergast's b. c. Skirmish, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	4
Lord Jersey's b. m. Web, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	5

Seven to 4 agst Venture, and 5 to 2 agst Rival.

General Grosvenor's Vulpecula, by Waxy, 7st. 13lb. received 50gs. from General Gower's Lodona, 8st. 7lb. last mile and a half, 200gs. h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.—His R. H. the Duke of York's Purse of 50l. for all ages.—Once round and a distance.

Mr. Ladbroke ch. h. Hamlet, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (W. Arnold)	1
Mr. Lake's b. c. Boaster, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	2
Mr. Trevanion's ch. c. by Selim, out of Pipylina, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	3
Mr. Richardson's br. c. Orson, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	4
Duke of Rutland's ch. c. by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	5
Mr. Pearce's b. m. Caroline, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	6

Six to 4 agst Hamlet.

The Albany Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—The Old Mile.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Blake's b. f. Vale-Royal, by Sorcerer (H. Miller)	1
Duke of York's ch. c. by Giles, out of Romance	2
Lord Egremont's br. c. Brother to Mountebank.	3
Mr. Dundas's colt, by Cæsario, out of Adela	4
Two to 1 on Vale-Royal.—A fine race.	

The Swinley Stakes of 25gs. each, 15gs. ft. for three-year-olds, 7st. 4lb. and four-year-olds, 8st. 10lb.—The last mile and a half.—Five subscribers.

His R. H. the Duke of York's ch. c. by Giles, out of Tumbler's dam, 3 yrs old (a Boy)	O 1
Mr. Ladbrooke's b. c. Octavius, by Orville, 4 yrs old (W. Arnold) ..	O 2
Six to 4 on Octavius; after the dead heat, 6 to 4 on the Duke's colt.—A very fine race.	

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages.—About two miles and 143 rods. Seven subscribers.

Mr. Dundas's ro. h. Mountebank, by Gohanna, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (a Boy)	1
Lord Egremont's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Amazon, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	2
Capt. Vyse's ro. m. Gerona, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	3
Seven to 4 on Mountebank.	

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—The New Mile.—Fifteen subscribers.

Lord Jersey's br. c. Caterpillar, by Haphazard, out of Coarse Mary (F. Buckle)	1
Duke of York's ch. c. by Giles, out of Romance	2
Gen. Gower's b. f. Lodona, by Sorcerer.	3
Five to 4 on Caterpillar.	

The Windsor Forest Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 4lb.—The Old Mile.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Blake's b. f. Vale-Royal, by Sorcerer walked over.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 5lb.—The New Mile.—Three subscribers.

Lord Jersey's br. c. Caterpillar, by Haphazard (F. Buckle)	1
Mr. Lake's colt, by Giles, dam by Woodpecker.	2
Seven to 4 on Caterpillar.	

The Gold Cup, by Subscription of 20gs. each, for all ages.—About two miles and a half.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. Milton's br. c. Lutzen, (late Whitburn) by Firelock, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (H. Miller)	1
Lord Lowther's gr. c. Aquarius, by Quiz, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (received back his Stake)	2
Duke of York's b. c. Boaster, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	3
Even betting on Aquarius.	

THE RACING CALENDAR.

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Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, one mile and a half each.

Mr. Lake's colt, by Giles, dam by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old, 7st. (a Boy)	1	1
Mr. Trevanion's ch. c. by Selim, out of Pipylina, 3 yrs old, 7st.	2	2
Mr. J. Perren's b. c. by Orville, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	3	3
Mr. Cotterell's gr. f. by Paynator, dam by Windlestone, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	4	dr.

Six to 4 agst the Selim colt, and 5 to 2 agst the Giles colt; after the heat, 7 to 4 on the Giles colt.

FRIDAY, June 18.—The Billingbear Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st.—Last mile and a half.—Ten subscribers.

Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Vulpecula, by Waxy (F. Buckle)	1
Duke of Rutland's b. c. Rostopchin, by True-Blue.	2
Capt. Vyse's b. f. Vale-Royal, by Sorcerer.	3
Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. Caliban, by Sorcerer	4

Five to 4 agst Vulpecula, 2 to 1 agst Vale-Royal, and 3 to 1 against Rostopchin.

Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 20gs. ft. for all ages.—The Old Mile.—Six subscribers.

Lord C. Somerset's bl. h. Offa's Dyke, by Paynator, 6 yrs old, 9st. 9lb. (T. Goodisson)	1
Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Octavius, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	2

Six to 4 on Offa's Dyke.

Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 20gs. ft. for two-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—T. Y. C.—Five subscribers.

His R. H. the Duke of York's ch. f. by Eagle, out of Maribella (S. Chifney)	1
Mr. Stone's ch. c. by Zodiac, dam by Buzzard	2
Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. by Gohanna, out of Young Æthe, by Sir Peter.	3

Two to 1 on the Duke of York's filly.

The Wokingham Stakes (handicapped) of 5gs. each, for all ages.—Three quarters of the New Mile.—Seventeen subscribers.

His R. H. the Duke of York's b. c. Pointers, by Giles, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (S. Chifney)	1.
Gen. Gower's b. f. Lodona, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb.	2
Duke of Rutland's b. m. Sorcery, 5 yrs old, 9st.	3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Lord C. Somerset's Offa's Dyke, 6 yrs old, 9st. 3lb.	0
Duke of St. Albans's Cambrian, aged, 8st. 8lb.	0
Mr. Goddard's Japan, aged, 8st. 2lb.	0
Mr. Pearce's Caroline, 5 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	0
Mr. Dundas's Mountebank, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	0
Mr. Sadler's Coniac, 5 yrs old, 8st.	0
Mr. Starling's Aspern, 5 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.	0
Mr. Prendergast's Skirmish, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	0
Capt. Vyse's Gerona, 5 yrs old, 7st. 9lb.	0
Mr. Bott's ch. m. by Walton, 5 yrs old, 7st. 8lb.	0
Mr. Stones's Miss Whipthong, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	0

Mr.

Mr. Craven's The Captain, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 0
 Mr. Vansittart's Urganda, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. 0
 Six to 4 on Offa's Dyke, 6 to 1 agst Sorcery, 9 to 1 agst Pointers, and
 9 to 1 agst Lodona.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, the Old Mile.

Lord Lowther's gr. c. Aquarius, by Quiz, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 0 2 1 1
 Mr. Richardson's br. c. Orion, by Totteridge, 4 yrs old,
 8st. 9lb. 0 1 2 2
 Duke of St. Albans's b. g. Cambrian, aged, 9st. 7lb. 3 3 3 ds.
 Even betting on Aquarius; after the dead heat, the same; after the
 second heat, 6 to 5 on the field; after the third heat, 5 to 1 on Aqua-
 rius, who was rode by a Boy for the first and second heats, and for the
 third and fourth heats by Tom Goodisson, who rode him in a superior
 style.

NEWMARKET SECOND SPRING MEETING.

(Continued from page 27.)

FRIDAY, May 21.—Match for One Hundred Guineas.—Across the Flat.

Mr. Shakespear's ch. c. Bobadil, by Bobtail, 8st. 4lb. (S. Chifney) .. 1
 Major Wilson's bl. f. Spotless, 8st. 7lb. 2
 Five to 2 on Bobadil.

The Gold Cup, value 80gs. a Subscription of 10gs. each, the surplus was
 paid to the winner; for all ages.—T. M. M.—Twelve subscribers.

Lord Foley's br. h. Teazdale, by Mr. Teazle, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. (W.
 Clift) 1
 Gen. Gower's Crispin, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 2

The following also started, but were not placed:

Mr. Udny's Truffle, 5 yrs old, 9st. 0
 Mr. Pigott's York, aged, 8st. 8lb. 0
 Mr. Gouldard's Cambric, 6 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 0
 Mr. Wyndham's Sister to Castanea, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 0
 Mr. Eades's Accident, 4 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 0
 Six to 5 agst Truffle, and 5 to 2 agst Teazdale.

Lord F. G. Osborne's July, by Waxy, received 10gs. from Mr. Van-
 sittart's Selima, 8st. 11lb. Two-year-Olds' Course, 100gs. h. ft.

Duke of Rutland's Elizabeth, by Orville, 8st. 2lb. received forfeit
 from Mr. Bruen's Holyhock, 8st. 10lb. T. M. M. 200gs. h. ft.

SATURDAY, May 22.—Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Lord F. G. Osborne's b. f. July, by Waxy, 8st. 4lb. (F. Buckle) 0
 Mr. Vansittart's b. f. Selima, by Selim, 8st. 11lb. (W. Arnold) 0
 Ran a dead heat.—Five to 2 and 3 to 1 on July.

Match for 200gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. h. Bethlem-Gaber, by Sorcerer, 5 yrs old,
 8st. 10lb. (W. Arnold) 1
 Mr. Villiers's Don Cossack, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. 2

Match

Match for 200gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

- Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. Handel, by Waxy, 8st. (F. Buckle).... 1
 Gen. Grosvenor's b. f. Anastasia, 8st. 3lb. 2
 Seven to 4 on Anastasia.—Won by half a neck.

Mr. Craven's Tooley, 7st. 6lb. received forfeit from Mr. Bruen's Holy-
 hock, 8st. 9lb. Ditch-in, 200gs. h. ft.

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE MEETING, 1813.

MONDAY, June 21.—The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft.
 for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Those
 got by untried stallions, &c. allowed 3lb.—Twenty-two subscribers.

- Mr. Gascoigne's b. c. by Sancho, out of Grimaldi's dam (J. Jackson).. 1
 Mr. Trotter's b. c. Chagrin, by Sancho, dam by Oberon, grandam by
 Stride 2
 Mr. G. Crompton's ch. c. Sweet-Willy-O! by Williamson's ditto, out
 of Rosamond 3
 Lord Scarbrough's b. c. by Golumpus, out of Lucy Gray, by Timothy 4
 Won very easy.

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for four-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.
 Four miles.—Six subscribers.

- Mr. Rob's b. c. Otterington, by Golumpus, dam by Expectation (J.
 Shepherd) 1
 Mr. Don's ch. f. Agnes Sorrel, by Stamford, out of Remnant 2
 A very fine race.—Won by half a head.

The Tyro Stakes of 20gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies,
 8st.—Three quarters of a mile.

- Mr. Dawson's b. c. brother to Tom Tit, by Dick Andrews (J. Jack-
 son)..... 1
 Mr. Scarisbrick's bl. c. by Staveley, dam by Moorcock 2
 Mr. Lambton's b. c. Adventurer, by Haphazard, dam by Volunteer .. 3
 Mr. Fletcher's b. c. by Remembrancer, out of Staveley's dam 4
 Mr. Don's b. c. by Young Skyscraper, out of Rosalind, by Volunteer 5
 Won easy.

The Members' Purse of 50l. for horses, &c. of all ages.—Four miles.

- Mr. Riddell's b. c. X Y Z, by Haphazard, 5 yrs, 8st. (R. Johnson)... 1
 Mr. Lambton's b. c. Knight Errant (late Kid), by Sancho, 4 yrs old,
 7st. 2
 Mr. Mason's br. g. Marksman, by Paynator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3
 Lord Scarbrough's b. g. Pigeon, by Sir Solomon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4
 Won in a canter.

TUESDAY.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and
 upwards.—Four miles.

- Mr. Lambton's b. c. Knight Errant, by Sancho, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.
 (W. Peirse)..... 1
 Mr. Rob's b. c. Otterington, by Golumpus, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 2
 Mr. Tatton Sykes's gr. c. Trajan, by Stamford, out of Vesta, 4 yrs old,
 10st. 4lb. 3

Sweepstakes

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three-years-old fillies, 8st.—One mile.
Six subscribers.

Mr. Linton's chesnut, Miss Platoff, by Remembrancer, dam by Overton (W. Peirse)	1
Mr. Hutchinson's bay, by Remembrancer—Sir Peter	2
Mr. Brandling's bay, Jezebel, by Orville, out of Sylph	3
Mr. Boazman's bay, by Hambletonian, out of Cotillion	4
Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 10gs. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Eight subscribers.	

Lord Queensberry's br. c. by Sancho, out of a Sister to Beningbrough (J. Jackson)	1
Sir M. W. Ridley's b. c. Epicure, by Sancho	2
Mr. Maitland's b. f. Cap-a-pee, by Sancho, dam by Pipator, out of Queen Mab	3

The Maiden Purse of 50l. for horses, &c.—Heats, two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Lonsdale's ch. c. by Remembrancer, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. (T. Kirkley)	1	1
Mr. Maitland's b. c. by St. George, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	2	2

WEDNESDAY, June 23.—The Macaroni Stakes of 15gs. each.—Four miles.—Four subscribers.

Mr. Lambton's br. c. Macaroni, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 10st. 11lb. (Mr. Treacher)	1
Mr. T. Sykes's gr. c. Trajan, 4 yrs old, 11st. 7lb. (the owner)	2
Seven to 4 on Trajan.—Won easy.	

The Silver Cup, value 60gs. added to a Subscription of 5gs. each, (the owner of the second received 20gs.) for horses, &c. of all ages.—Heats, two miles and a quarter.—Fourteen subscribers.

Sir W. Gerard's b. g. Don Rodrigo, by Windle, 4 yrs old, 8st. (W. Peirse)	5	1	1
Mr. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Sancho, out of Golden-Locks, 3 yrs old, 7st. (J. Garbutt)	1	2	2
Mr. Riddell's br. f. Grizilda, 4 yrs old, 8st.	4	3	3
Mr. Bamlett's Limblifter, 4 yrs old, 8st.	2	4	dr.
Mr. Boazman's br. f. by Hambletonian, out of Cotillion, 3 yrs old, 7st.	3	5	dr.
Six to 4 agst Mr. Gascoigne's colt.—A good race.			

THURSDAY, June 24.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 60gs. in specie, for all ages.—Four miles.

Mr. Riddell's b. h. X Y Z, by Haphazard, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (J. Shepherd)	1
Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Sligo, by Shuttle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (W. Peirse)	2
Mr. Don's ch. f. Agnes Sorrel, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb.	3
Sir M. W. Ridley's b. c. Epicure, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb.	4
Even betting on Sligo, 6 to 4 agst X Y Z, 4 to 1 agst Agnes Sorrel, and 20 to 1 agst Epicure.—X Y Z was never headed, and beat his antagonists a mile from home.	

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages.—Heats, two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Sancho, out of Golden-Locks, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. (a Boy)	4	1	1
Mr. Scarisbrick's b. g. Master Ryby, by Remembrancer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	5	3	2
Mr. Lambton's b. g. Legerdemain, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. (T. Shepherd)	1	2	dr.
Mr. Mason's br. g. Marksman, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	2	dr.	
Mr. Riddell's br. f. Grizelda, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	3	dr.	
Six to 4 agst Master Ryby, 6 to 4 agst Legerdemain, and 15 to 8 agst Mr. Gascoigne's colt; after the first heat, 6 to 4 on Legerdemain; after the second heat, 3 to 1 on Mr. Gascoigne's colt.—Won easy.			

FRIDAY.—Handicap Purse for the beaten horses, &c.—Two miles and a quarter.

Mr. T. Sykes's gr. c. Trajan, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 8st. (J. Shepherd)	4	5	1	1
Mr. Maitland's b. f. Cap-a-pee, 3 yrs old, 7st.	3	1	5	5
Mr. Bamlet's b. f. Limblifter, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	0	3	2	4
Mr. Hutchinson's b. f. by Remembrancer, 6st. 10lb.	0	2	4	6
Lord Scarbrough's b. g. Pigeon, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	6	4	6	2
Mr. Lambton's b. g. Legerdemain, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	5	6	3	3
Two to 1 agst Cap-a-pee, 5 to 2 agst Legerdemain, 4 and 5 to 1 agst Trajan; after the third heat, even betting on Trajan.—A very good race.				

FLAMBROUGH, YORKSHIRE.

TUESDAY, June 8.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 50gs. added, for three-year-olds, 8st.—Two miles.

Mr. Bramble's ch. f. by Stripling	2	2	0	1	1
Mr. Sheppard's gr. g. by Runaway	3	1	0	2	2
Mr. Vickerman's b. g. by Baronet	1	3	3	3	3
Mr. Dawson's b. f. by Young Ruler	4	4	dr.		
Even betting on the Stripling filly; after the first heat, even betting on Mr. Vickerman's gelding; after the second heat, 5 to 4 on Mr. Sheppard's gelding; after the dead heat, 5 to 4 on the Stripling filly; after the fourth heat, 10 to 1 on the Stripling filly, who won the two last heats easy.					

TENBURY MEETING, WORCESTERSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, June 23.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c. Three-mile heats.

Lord Stamford's b. c. Cossack, by Sir Oliver, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb.	5	1	1
Mr. Charlton's ch. f. Thyrza, by Haphazard, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb.	1	4	4
Mr. Saladine's b. c. by the Wellesley Arabian, 3 yrs, 6st. 6lb.	4	3	2
Mr. Bloss's b. c. by Golumpus, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	6	5	3
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Sir W. W. Wynne's b. f. Olivera, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	2	2	dr.
Mr. Will's b. g. Fitz-Oliver, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	7	6	dr.
Mr. Wheeler's b. g. by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	3		dr.
Sir J. F. Boughey's b. f. by Cheshire-Cheese, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. 8 dr.			

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. E. L. Charkton's br. f. Rosebud, (late Chintz) by Alexander, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb.	1	1
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. Spark, by Diamond, 4 yrs old, 8st.	2	2
Mr. Will's ch. f. Careless Kate, by Sancho, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. ...	3	3
Mr. Saladine's b. c. by the Wellesley Arabian, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. ...	4	4
Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 10l. added, for hunters not thorough bred.—Three-mile heats.—Twelve subscribers.		
Mr. Wakeman's b. c. by Hickwall, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.	1	1
Mr. Wheeler's br. g. Speculation, by Chanter, 5 yrs old, 11st. 3lb. ...	3	2
Mr. Farmer's br. m. Lucy, by Lignum-Vitæ, 5 yrs old, 11st. 3lb. ...	2	3
Mr. Yarrington's br. g. Parvulus, 4 yrs old, 10st. 1lb.	4	4

BIBURY MEETING.

(Burford Course.)

TUESDAY, June 29.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—Two miles.

Mr. Peach's ch. m. Jannette, by King Bladud, 6 yrs old, 10st. 3lb. ...	1
Mr. Pigott's b. h. Mantidamun, 6 yrs old, 11st. 7lb.	2
Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Beverley, 5 yrs old, 10st. 8lb.	3
Mr. Rawlinson's b. h. Topsy-Turvy, aged, 10st. 9lb.	4
Sir J. Cope's ch. m. Shoestrings, 5 yrs old, 10st. 10lb.	5
Mr. Goddard's ch. g. Romana, 6 yrs old, 10st. 9lb.	pd.
Five to 2 agst Mantidamun, 5 to 2 agst Jannette, and 3 to 1 against Beverley.	

The Sherborne Stakes of 50gs. each, 30 ft. and only 10gs. if declared,
&c. with 50gs. added by the Club.—Four miles.

Mr. Peach's Jannette, by King Bladud, 6 yrs old, 10st. 10lb.	1
Mr. R. Canning's b. m. Slang, 5 yrs old, 10st. 6lb.	2
Mr. Whitmore's b. h. Rail, 5 yrs old, 10st.	3
Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Crossbow, 5 yrs old, 11st.	4

The two following paid 10gs. forfeit each:

Sir H. Peyton named Beverley, 5 yrs old, 11st.

Mr. A. Goddard's Japan, aged, 10st. 8lb.

Even betting, and 6 to 5 on Jannette.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Beverley, by Golumpus, 10st. 7lb. beat Sir
J. Cope's ch. m. Shoestrings, 10st. 10lb. Red Post, home, 50gs. h. ft.—
Five to 4 on Beverley.

WEDNESDAY,

THE RACING CALENDAR.

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WEDNESDAY, June 30.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 100gs. added, for horses, &c.—Three miles.—Seventeen subscribers.

Lord Lowther's br. c. Euryalus, by Trafalgar, (a Son of Sir Peter) 4 yrs old, 10st. 7lb. 1

Mr. Canning's b. m. Slang, 5 yrs old, 11st. 5lb. 2

Mr. Rawlinson's Topsy-Turvy, aged, 12st. 3

Two to 1 on Euryalus.

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, 15 ft. with 50gs. added, for horses, &c.

Four miles.—Five subscribers.

Lord Lowther's Euryalus, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 1

Mr. Pigott's b. h. York, aged, 11st. 12lb. 2

Two to 1 on Euryalus.

Handicap Purse of 50l.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Whitmore's b. h. Rail, by Dotterel, 6 yrs old, 10st. 1lb. 1 1

Mr. Rawlinson's br. b. Topsy-Turvy, aged, 11st. 3 2

Mr. Canning's Allegro, 6 yrs old, 10st. 9lb. 2 dr.

THURSDAY, July 1.—The Purse of 100gs. for all ages.—Three miles.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Cross-Bow, by Cheshire-Cheese, 5 yrs old, 10st. 6lb. 1

Mr. Pigott's b. h. York, aged, 10st. 12lb. 2

Even betting.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Heats, the New Mile.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Beverley, by Golumpus, 5 yrs old, 10st.

11lb. 1 3 1

Mr. Rawlinson's Topsy-Turvy, aged, 10st. 3lb. 3 1 2

Mr. Whitmore's Rail, 5 yrs old, 9st. 8lb. 2 2 3

Beverley the favourite.

LANCASTER MEETING.

TUESDAY, June 29.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Lonsdale's br. c. by Midnight, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. (W. Scott) 2 1 1

Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Belmont, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. 1 2 2

Mr. Hardaire's br. f. by Stamford, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. 3 dr.

Five to 4 on the Midnight colt.—A good race.

WEDNESDAY, June 30.—The Gold Cup, added to a Subscription of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.—Ten subscribers.

Duke of Hamilton's br. c. Ploughboy, by Governor, 4 yrs old, 8st. (C. Marson) 1

Mr. H. Fletcher's b. c. Sligo, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2

Five and 6 to 4 on Ploughboy.—A very fine race.

Seventy Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Trafford's b. f. I'm-sure-he-sha'n't, by Coriolanus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. (J. Oates) 2 1 1

G 2

Mr.

Mr. Lonsdale's br. c. by Midnight, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb. 1 2 2
 Mr. Walton's br. f. Moll-in-the-Wad, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. fell.
 The Midnight colt the favourite; after the second heat, even betting on
 the favourite.

THURSDAY, July 1.—Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Sir E. Smith's bl. h. Navigator, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old, received 10gs.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Nalton's b. m. Woodbine, by Hyacinthus, 5 yrs old (Mr. Tatton Sykes) 1
 Mr. Johnson's br. m. Spanking Fanny, by Dragon, 5 yrs old (Mr. Kilshaw) 2

PETERBOROUGH MEETING.

TUESDAY, June 29.—Fifty Pounds for three-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Sir H. Carew's b. c. by Orlando, 8st. 5lb. 5 1 1
 Mr. Goodisson's yel. f. by Alexander the Great, 8st. 2lb. 1 2 2
 Mr. Inchley's b. f. by Sorcerer, 8st. 2lb. 2 4 dr.
 Mr. Green's gr. f. Miss Manor, by Young Whiskey, 8st. 2lb. ... 3 3 dr.
 Mr. Thomas's ch. f. by Stamford, 8st. 2lb. 4 dr.

Match for 50gs.—Distance not mentioned.

Mr. Platel's br. h. Quirk 1
 Mr. Golding's b. m. Merry-Maid 2

WEDNESDAY, June 30.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Major Wilson's bl. c. by Sorcerer, dam by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 1 2 1
 Mr. Scaife's br. c. Regent, by Chance, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 3 3 2
 Mr. Platel's b. g. Ralpho, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 5 1 b.
 Mr. Sisson's ch. m. Folly, 5 yrs old, 9st. 2 dr.
 Mr. Inchley's b. g. Brother to Truffle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 4 dr.

THURSDAY, July 1.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Buckle's b. f. Nettleham-Lass, by Alexander the Great, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 1 1
 Mr. Platel's b. h. Riot, aged, 9st. 10lb. 2 2
 Mr. Inchley's b. g. Brother to Truffle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 3 3
 Mr. Thomas's ch. f. by Stamford, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. (bolted) 4 4

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters of all ages.—Four-mile heats.
 Five subscribers.

Mr. Platel's b. g. Ralpho, by Sir Solomon, dam by Star, 6 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 1 1
 Mr.

Mr. S. Wells's b. g. Exton, by L'Orient, dam by Comet, 6 yrs old,
11st. 6lb. 2 2

WINCHESTER MEETING.

TUESDAY, June 29.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Biggs's ch. h. Camerton, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old,
11st. 6lb. walked over.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 25gs. added, for three and four-year-olds.
The last mile.—Sixteen subscribers.

Mr. Mills's br. f. Jesse, by Totteridge, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. 1
Mr. George's br. f. Algarsife, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 2
Mr. Dundas's ch. c. by Meteor, out of Passion-Flower, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3
Mr. C. Fisher's ch. f. Perhaps, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. 4

WEDNESDAY, June 30.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 25l. added, for all ages.—Two-mile heats.—Fourteen subscribers.

Mr. Tate's br. h. Speculator, by Paynator, out of Miss Topping, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 1 1

Mr. Mills's br. f. Jesse, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 2 2

Six to 4 on Speculator, who having won a match of 200gs. at Doncaster in 1811, was not qualified to enter for the above Stakes.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Dundas's ro. h. Mountebank, by Gohanna, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 1 1
Mr. Biggs's Beresford, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2 2

Fifty Pounds for three and four-years-old colts and fillies.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. George's br. f. Algarsife, by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 1 1

Mr. Dundas's ch. c. by Meteor, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 3 2

Mr. Biggs's Lamia, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 2 3

THURSDAY, July 1.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.
The last mile and half.—Ten subscribers.

Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Offa's Dyke, by Paynator, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1

Mr. Bacon's br. f. Wallflower, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2

The Ladies' Plate of 50l. for maiden horses, &c.—Heats, two miles and a quarter.

Mr. C. Fisher's ch. f. Perhaps, by Haphazard, 3 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 1 1

Mr. Day's colt, by Canterbury 2 2

Mr. Luden's b. f. by Stamford, 3 yrs old 3 dis

NANTWICH MEETING, CHESHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, June 30.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.
Three-mile heats.

Mr. Shawe's br. c. Udolpho, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 1 2 1
Sir

Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. by Tityrus, dam by Meteor, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	2	1	3
Mr. Benson's b. g. Corporal Trim, by Warrior, 3 yrs, 6st. 7lb. ...	3	3	2
Six to 4 on Udolpho.—Won in a canter.			

THURSDAY, July 1.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Sherrington's b. c. Sober Robin, by Governor, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	3	2	1	1
Mr. Egerton's Hit-or-Miss, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	2	1	2	2
Sir T. Stanley's b. f. Boadicea, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	1	3	3	3
Even betting on Hit-or-Miss.—A good race.				

STAMFORD MEETING, LINCOLNSHIRE.

TUESDAY, July 6.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-year-olds.—Once round and a distance.—Nine subscribers.

Lord Fitzwilliam's b. c. Fugitive, by Camillas, out of Cecilia, 8st. 4lb. (W. Clift)	1
Sir G. Heathcote's b. c. by Orville, 8st. 4lb.	2
Mr. Green's b. f. Sancha, by Sancho, 8st. 1lb.	3
Mr. Tibbet's b. c. by Stamford, 8st. 4lb.	4
Fugitive the favourite.	

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Three subscribers.

Sir H. Nelthorpe's b. f. Scawby Lass, by Luck's-All, dam by Mercury	walked over.
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Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, 11st.—Two miles.

Mr. Litchford's Observer	1
Mr. O'Brien's Pheasant	2
Mr. Twysden's Snail	3

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, twice round.

Mr. Fisher's ch. f. by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	1	4	1
Mr. Inchley's b. g. Brother to Truffle, 4 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	4	1	2
Mr. Platel's br. g. Quirk, 6 yrs old, 9st. 5lb.	3	2	3
Mr. Green's gr. f. Miss Manor, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	2	3	4
Miss Manor the favourite.			

WEDNESDAY, July 7.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.

Four miles.

Mr. Tibbet's br. c. Pericles, by Evander, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	1
Mr. Wilson's b. c. Wisdom, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	2
Mr. Buckle's Nettleham-Lass, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	3
Major Wilson's bl. c. Gaywood, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	4
Wisdom the favourite.	

Fifty Pounds for maiden three-year-olds.—Heats, once round the Course.

Mr. Goodisson's ch. f. by Alexander the Great, 8st.	3	1	1
Sir G. Heathcote's b. c. by Orville, 8st. 2lb.	1	2	3
Mr.			

THE RACING CALENDAR.

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Mr. Green's b. f. Sancha, by Sancho, 8st. 2 3 3
 Mr. Tibbet's b. c. Fineshade, 8st. 2lb. dis.
 The Orville colt the favourite.

THURSDAY, July 8.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—
 Twice round the Course.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Tibbet's br. c. Pericles, by Evander, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 1
 Sir H. Nelthorpe's ch. c. Brother, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 2
 Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, aged, 8st 11lb. 3
 Mr. Buckle's Nettleham-Lass, 4 yrs old, 7st. 1lb. 4
 Major Wilson's bl. c. Gaywood, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 5
 Mr. Platel's b. g. Ralpho, 6 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 6
 Brother the favourite.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters.—Heats, twice round.—Seven
 subscribers.

Mr. Litchford's Observer 1 1
 Mr. Needham's Platoff, by L'Orient 2 2
 Mr. O'Brien's Pheasant 3 3
 Mr. Platel's b. g. Ralpho dis.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, thrice round.

Sir H. Nelthorpe's ch. c. Brother, by Sancho, dam by Mercury, 4
 yrs old, 8st. 1 1
 Mr. Scaife's br. c. Regent, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3 2
 Mr. Andrew's b. h. Discount, aged, 9st. 2lb. 2 3
 Brother the favourite.—Two excellent heats.

LAMBERTON MEETING, SCOTLAND.

TUESDAY, July 6.—The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft.—Two
 miles.—Seven subscribers.

Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. by John Bull, dam by King Fergus, 8st.
 3lb. (J. Shepherd) 1
 Mr. Baillie's b. c. The Cooper of Fogo, by Orion, out of Louisa, 8st. 2
 Mr. Selby's gr. f. by Evander, out of Betsy, by Overton, 7st. 11lb. .. 3
 Six to 4 on Lord Montgomerie's colt.—Won easy.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Baillie's b. f. Eleanor, by Competitor, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. (J.
 Garbutt) 2 1 1
 Mr. Johnston's b. c. by Sir Harry Dimsdale, dam by Tickle Tohy,
 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. 1 2 2
 Six to 4 on Eleanor.—A good race.

WEDNESDAY, July 7.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.
 Four miles.

Mr. Don's ch. f. Agnes Sorrel, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. (R.
 Johnson) 1
 Mr. Baillie's b. f. Salamanca, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 2
 Mr. Baird's b. c. by Caleb Quot'em, out of Fairy, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. .. 3
 Seven to 4 on Agnes Sorrel.—A good race.

The

The Border Welter Stakes of 5gs. each, for hunters not thorough bred.
Two-mile heats.—Thirteen subscribers.

Mr. Baird's horse, Sandy-o'er-the-Lee, by John Bull, 5 yrs old, 11st. 5lb. (R. Johnson).....	1	1
Colonel Renton's ch. c. Cossack, by Caleb Quot'em, 3 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	2	2
Mr. Booth's ch. g. Grenadier, 6 yrs old, 12st.....	4	dis
Mr. M'Minnie's gr. c. Robin Gray, by Governor, 3 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	3	dr.
Two to 1, and after the heat, 10 to 1 on the winner.—Won in a canter.		

THURSDAY, July 8.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Four subscribers.

Lord Queensberry's br. c. by Sancho, out of a Sister to Beningbrough (R. Johnson)	1
Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. Brother to Kilruddery, by John Bull	2
Mr. Baillie's b. c. The Cooper of Fogo, by Orion	3
Even betting on Brother to Kilruddery.—Won easy.	

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Heats, two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Baillie's b. f. Salamanca, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. (J. Garbutt)	1	1
Mr. Lonsdale's ch. c. by Remembrancer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.....	2	2
Mr. Howson's b. f. Nought-thought-of, by Paynator, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	3	3
Two to 1 on Salamanca.—Won quite easy.		

PRESTON MEETING, LANCASHIRE.

TUESDAY, July 13.—The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each; colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Five subscribers.

Sir W. Gerard's ch. c. by Windle, (or Young Chariot) dam by Buzzard	walked over.
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Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.
Twice round the Course.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Yates's b. c. Nectar, by St. George, out of Hebe, by Overton (T. Shepherd)	1
Lord Derby's br. c. Viceroy, by Sancho.....	2
Mr. Price's ch. c. Barataria, by Sancho	3

Seventy Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Price's b. c. Ambo, by Meteor, (or Diamond) 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (R. Spencer)	1	1
Mr. Barrett's b. f. Sarissa, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.....	3	2
Mr. Brade's br. f. by Diamond, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.....	2	3
Mr. Walton's br. f. Moll-in-the-Wad, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	fell.	

WEDNESDAY,

THE RACING CALENDAR.

WEDNESDAY, July 14.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a Subscription of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.—Twenty Subscribers.

Sir W. Maxwell's gr. c. Viscount, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 8st. (J. Jackson)	1
Lord Scarbrough's b. c. Catton, 4 yrs old, 8st.	2
Mr. Price's b. h. Uncle Dick, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	3
Mr. Hewett's b. f. Manuella, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	4
Mr. Hewett's b. f. Cwmp, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	5

Seventy Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. T. Peirse's b. c. Nectar, by St. George, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. (T. Shepherd)	4	1	2	1
Mr. Price's ch. c. Barataria, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb.	0	4	1	2
Mr. Walton's br. f. Moll-in-the-Wad, 3 yrs old, 7st.	0	3	3	3
Mr. Barrett's b. f. Sarissa, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	0	2	dr.	

THURSDAY, July 15.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for horses not thorough bred.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Nalton's b. m. Woodbine, by Hyacinthus, (Mr. T. Sykes)	walked over!
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Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Lord Scarbrough's b. c. Catton, by Golumpus, 4 yrs old, 8st. (R. Johnson)	1	1	1	1
Sir E. Smith's bl. h. Navigator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	2			
Mr. Hewett's b. f. Manuella, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	2	1	1	1
Mr. Brade's br. f. by Diamond, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	3	4		

NEWMARKET JULY MEETING.

MONDAY, July 12.—Match for Two Hundred Guineas.—Two year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Craven's b. f. Pentagon, by Selim, dam by Delpini, 8st. 3lb. (W. Arnold)	1
Mr. Payne's ch. c. by Popinjay, dam by Woodpecker, out of Express's dam, 8st. 2lb.	2

Eleven to 8 on Pentagon.

The July Stakes of 50gs. each, 30gs. ft. for two-years-old colts, 8st. 6lb; fillies, 8st. 4lb.—T. Y. C.—Fourteen subscribers.

Sir J. Shelley's ch. f. Vittoria, by Sorcerer, out of Mouse, by Gohanna (B. Buckle)	1
Mr. Wilson's b. f. by Orville, out of Sophia	2
Lord Grosvenor's filly, Bizarre, by Peruvian, out of Violante, by John Bull	3
Sir C. Bunbury's colt, by Young Whiskey, out of Scorn's dam, by Gohanna	4

The following also started, but were not placed:

Lord Grosvenor's colt, Flourish, by Trafalgar, out of Musidora, by Meteor	0.
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Duke of Grafton's br. f. Concert, by Walton, but of Vandy, by Buzzard 6
 Duke of Rutland's br. c. by Orville, dam by Dungannon, out of a Sister to Brunette 6
 Lord Stawell's colt, by Waxy, dam by Buzzard, out of Hornpipe, by Trumpator 6
 Lord Jersey's filly, by Eagle, dam by Gohanna, out of Bustard's dam 6
 Seven to 4 agst Vittoria, 5 to 1 agst Bizarre, 6 to 1 against the Young Whiskey colt, 8 to 1 agst Conceit, and 10 to 1 against Mr. Wilson's filly.

Match for 100gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Mr. Vansittart's ch. f. Selima, by Selim, out of Junius's dam, 6st. 11lb. (W. Arnold) 4
 Duke of Grafton's b. f. by Selim, out of Rosabella's dam, 8st. 5lb. ... 2
 Six to 5 on the Duke of Grafton's filly.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Ditch-ja.

Gen. Gower's br. f. Lama, by Orville, out of Miranda, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. (Young Gift) 1
 Lord Sackville's b. m. Donna Clara, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 2
 Two to 1 on Donna Clara.

TUESDAY, July 13.—Match for 200gs.—Ditch Mile.

Mr. Villier's bl. c. Don Cossack, by Haphazard, 3 yrs old, 8st. (T. Goodisson) 1
 Mr. Shakespear's bl. h. Hydaspes, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 9st. 2
 Six to 5 on Hydaspes.—A fine race.

Second year of the renewal of the Subscription of 10gs. each, for all ages, T. M. M.—Nine subscribers.

Lord Lowther's gr. c. Aquarius, by Quiz, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. (T. Goodisson) 1
 Mr. Goodisson's ch. f. by Alexander the Great, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. ... 2
 Mr. Udny's br. c. by Haphazard, out of Augusta, 2 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. ... 2

The following also started, but were not placed:

Sir C. Bunbury's h. h. Rival, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 0
 Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. by Sorcerer, dam by Dungannon, 2 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 0
 Lord Sackville's ch. h. Pan, aged, 9st. 2lb. 0
 Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Onyx, by Meteor, out of Olivia, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 0
 Mr. Barlow's br. h. Merryfield, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 0
 Duke of Rutland's b. c. Rastopchin, by True-Blue, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 0
 Three to 1 agst Aquarius, 4 to 1 agst Onyx, 9 to 2 agst Rival, and 4 to 1 agst Rastopchin.—Won easy.

WEDNESDAY, July 15.—The Town Purse of 50l. for three-year-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Last mile and a distance of B. C.—The late Mr. Perram directed 20gs. to be paid to the winner of the above 50l.
 Mr. Villier's bl. c. Don Cossack, by Haphazard (T. Goodisson) 1
 Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Onyx, by Meteor. 2
 Lord F. G. Osbourne's b. f. July, by Waxy 3

The

The following also started, but were not placed :

Gen. Gower's br. f. Lama, by Orville	0
Mr. Glover's b. c. by Haphazard, dam by Buzzard, out of Camilla ..	0
Mr. Craven's b. c. The Captain, by Waxy	0
Three to 1 agst Mr. Glover's colt, 7 to 2 agst Lama, 4 to 1 agst July, and 5 to 1 agst Don Cossack.	

Handicap Stakes of 25gs. each, 10gs. ft. if declared, &c.—Across the Flat.—Six subscribers paid 10gs. each.

Mr. Batson's b. g. Dorus, by Beningbrough, out of Lady Jane, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. (T. Wheatley)	1
Lord Jersey's b. m. Web, 5 yrs old, 8st.	2

The following also started, but were not placed :

Duke of Rutland's b. m. Sorcery, 5 yrs old, 9st.	0
Lord Lowther's gr. c. Aquarius, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	0
Mr. Shakespear's bl. h. Hydaspes, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	0
Mr. Smith's Chesnut Arabian, aged, 7st. 5lb.	0
Mr. Payne's ch. c. by Popinjay, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	0
Five to 2 agst Sorcery, 5 to 2 agst Aquarius, and 7 to 1 agst Dorus.	

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each.—First half of Ab. M.

Lord Stawell's ch. m. Mock-Bird, by Popinjay, 5 yrs old, 9st. (W. Arnold)	1
Mr. Northey's Curlew, 3 yrs old, 7st.	2
Mr. Payne's ch. c. by Popinjay, 3 yrs old, 7st.	3
Even betting on Mock-Bird, 2 to 1 agst Curlew, and 5 to 1 agst Mr. Payne's colt.	

Match for 25gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Duke of Rutland's ch. c. by Selim, dam by Don Quixote, 8st. 8lb. (S. Barnard)	1
Duke of Grafton's br. f. Conceit, 8st. 3lb.	2
Six to 4 on Conceit.	

THURSDAY, July 15.—Sweepstakes of 25gs. each.—Ditch Mile.

Mr. Barlow's br. h. Merryfield, by Cockfighter, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	1
Mr. Crockford's b. f. by Williamson's Ditto, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	2
Mr. Eade's ch. c. Accident, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	3
Six to 4 agst Merryfield.—Won very easy.	

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each.—T. Y. C.

Mr. Vansittart's ch. f. Selima, by Selim, 8st. 1lb. (W. Arnold)	1
Mr. Northey's Curlew, 7st. 11lb.	2
Duke of Rutland's Rastopchin, 8st. 2lb.	3
Five to 4 agst Selima.	

Pentagon received 100gs. from Anthonio.

Vittoria received 150gs. from Mr. Wilson's Orville filly, out of Sophia.

RACING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

NOMINATIONS FOR EPSOM MEETING, 1814.

THURSDAY.—The second year of a renewal of the Derby Stakes of
50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.
The

The last mile and half.—Fifty-one subscribers.—The owner of the second to receive 100gs. out of the Stakes.

Lord Derby named Mr. Wetherell's gr. c. by Sir Harry Dimsdale, dam by Dragon, out of Queen Mab.

Lord Darlington's colt, by Remembrancer, dam by St. George, grandam by Ruler.

Lord Darlington's colt, by Selim, out of Lady Brough.

Id Foley's c. by Sorcerer, dam by Hambletonian, out of Golden-Locks.

Duke of Grafton's b. c. by Walton, out of Parasol.

Sir J. Shelley's b. c. by Walton, out of Spitfire.

Sir J. Shelley's ch. c. by Selim, out of Wood-Nymph.

Mr. Wilson's Brother to Wizard, by Sorcerer.

Mr. Wilson's Brother to Pope, by Shuttle.

Mr. Norton's colt, by Camillus, out of Young Magnolia.

Mr. Craven named Mr. Terrett's colt, by Orlando—Pegasus.

Lord Jersey named Mr. Newnham's h. c. Wilmington, by Canopus, dam by Dungannon.

Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. c. by Sorcerer, out of Pagoda.

Gen. Grosvenor named Mr. Pearce's b. c. by Eagle—Crane.

Mr. Howorth named Mr. W. N. W. Hewett's b. f. by Dick Andrews, out of Tuneful, by Trumpator.

Mr. Watson's b. c. by Sorcerer, dam by Dungannon, out of a Sister to Noble.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. by Gohannz, dam by Sir Peter—Athe.

Mr. Batson's b. c. by Hedley, dam by Guildford, grandam by the Heathfield Arabian.

Mr. Andrew's b. c. by Walton, out of Canidia.

Mr. Andrew named Mr. Hawkes's b. c. by Guildford, out of All-Dickey's dam.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. by Walton, out of Eleanor.

Mr. T. Scath named Mr. Lambton's b. c. Sebastian, by Selim, dam by Javelin, grandam by Hightflyer.

Mr. T. Scath named Mr. Benson's colt, by Eagle, out of a Sister to Expectation.

Lord Oxford's b. c. by Warrior, dam by Young Marek, bought of Mr. T. Carr.

Mr. C. Dennis's colt, by Witchcraft, out of Atalanta's dam.

Duke of Rutland's b. c. Kutusoff, by Waxy, out of Rival.

Duke of Rutland's ch. c. by Selim, dam by Trumpator, out of Young Camilla.

Duke of Rutland named Lord Stawell's colt, by Waxy, out of Pandora.

Lord Egremont's b. c. Brother to Hedley.

Lord Egremont's b. c. by Canopus, out of Bobtail.

Lord Egremont's b. c. by Canopus, out of Manikin's dam.

Mr. Blake named Mr. Glover's b. c. by Sorcerer—Cwrw's dam.

Mr. Trevanion named Mr. Boulbee's colt, by Sorcerer, dam by Driver, out of Gehanna's dam.

Lord Rous's b. c. Pythagoras, Brother to Ptolemy.

Lord Rous's ch. c. Congreve, by Quiz, out of Latimers.

Lord Lowther's b. c. by Sorcerer, dam by Precipitate, bought of Mr. Cloves.

Lord Lowther's b. c. by Cardinal York, dam by Pipator, grandam by Dragon, out of Queen Mab.

Mr. Elwes's colt, by Selim, out of Maiden, by Sir Peter.

Mr. Bott named D. of Grafton's br. c. Ramrod, by Waxy, out of Nimrod's dam.

Mr. Vansittart named Mr. Adam's colt, by Selim, out of Dick Andrews's dam.

Mr. Vansittart named Duke of Grafton's gr. c. Brother to Joke.

Lord F. Bentinck's colt, by Shuttle, out of his Sir Peter Mare.

Mr. Lake's b. c. by Zodiac, dam by Saltram—Herod.

Mr. Lake's Brother to Sagana, by Sorcerer—Woodpecker.

Mr. Lake's b. c. by Walton, dam by Waxy—Merryman's dam.

Lord Suffield named Col. Udny's colt, by Sorcerer, out of Mr. Latour's Trull.

Mr. Frost's b. c. by Selim, out of Tippetwicket's dam.

Lord Grosvenor's colt, by Meteor, out of Vadrigril.

Mr. Cloves named Mr. Wilson's ch. c. by Pandolpho, out of Gratitude's dam.

Mr. Glover's ch. c. by Haphazard, dam by Buzzard—Hightflyer.

Lord Kinnaird named Mr. Pryse's c. by Bobtail, out of Laura.

IPSWICH MEETING, SUFFOLK.

TUESDAY, July 6.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Pearce's b. c. Billy, by Sancho, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 1 1
 Lord Jersey's br. c. Caterpillar, by Haphazard, 3 yrs, 7st. 11lb... 2 dr.
 Five to 1 on Caterpillar.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Pearce's b. c. Billy, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 1 1
 Lord Jersey's b. c. Orson, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 2 2
 Six to 4 on Billy; after the heat, 3 to 1 on Billy.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Pearce's Billy, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 1 1
 Mr. Blake's b. f. Florist, by Waxy, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 2 2
 Two and 3 to 1 on Billy.

BATH MEETING, SOMERSETSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, July 7.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 50l. added, for all ages.—Two miles.—Twenty-five subscribers.

Mr. Hallett's b. h. Coelebs, by Sir Peter, (or Beningbrough) 5 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. 1
 Mr. Biggs's ch. h. Demetrius, 5 yrs old, 9st. 12lb. 2
 Mr. Mills's br. f. Jesse, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 3
 Mr. Tennett's b. h. Bluster, 5 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. 4
 Jesse the favourite, and 6 to 4 agst Coelebs.

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Mills's br. f. Jesse, by Totteridge, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 1 1
 Mr. Cox's br. c. Coker, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 2 dr.
 Four and 5 to 1 on Jesse.

THURSDAY.—The Bristol Gold Cup, value 140gs. with 50gs. added, for all ages.—Three miles.

Mr. Biggs's ch. h. Demetrius, by Bobtail, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 1
 Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Beverley, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2
 Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Cross-Bow, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 3
 Six and 7 to 4 agst Demetrius.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Mills's br. f. Jesse, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. 1 1
 Mr. Biggs's br. h. Beresford, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 2 2
 Five and 6 to 4 on Jesse.

FRIDAY.—Handicap Purse of 50l.—Two-mile heats.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Cross-Bow, by Cheshire-Cheese, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 2 1 1

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Mr. Biggs's br. h. Beresford, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 1 2 2
 Beresford the favourite; after the second heat, 5 and 6 to 4 on Cross-
 Bow.—A very fine race.

LUDLOW MEETING, SHROPSHIRE.

THURSDAY, July 8.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20l. added, for all ages.—Four miles.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Sherrington's b. c. Yorick, by Barnaby, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1
 Mr. Astley's b. f. Laura, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 2
 Lord Clive's b. h. General Graham, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 3
 Five and 6 to 4 on Yorick.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Sir W. W. Wynne's b. f. Olivera, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs, 7st. 9lb. 4 1 1
 Mr. Charlton's ch. f. Thirza, by Haphazard, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. 1 2 2
 Mr. Lord's b. f. by Milo, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. 3 3 3
 Mr. Saladin's b. c. Ball Sloven, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. 2 4 dr.
 Mr. Lewis's bl. f. by Stamford, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. (fell) dis.

Olivera the favourite; after the second heat, 2 to 1 on Olivera.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters.—Four miles.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Higgins's bl. c. by Vermin, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 1
 Mr. Wheeler's br. h. by Chaunter, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 2

The above race is disputed.

FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Sherrington's b. c. Yorick, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 1 1
 Mr. Charlton's b. f. Rosebud, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. 3 2
 Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. Spark, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2 2
 Yorick the favourite; after the heat, 2 to 1 on Yorick.

TOTNESS MEETING, DEVONSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, July 14.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Lucas's bl. h. Erebus, by Young Whiskey, 6 yrs old 1 2 1
 Mr. Wreford's b. m. Vestal, by Mandarin, 5 yrs old. 2 1 2
 Mr. S. Wreford's b. f. Czarina, by Czar Peter, 3 yrs old dis.

Three to 1 on Erebus.—A good race.

The Devonshire Cup for horses, &c. bred in the County.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Cuttmore's b. m. Starlight, by Phoenix, 5 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. 1 1
 Major Goodridge's b. f. Star, by Phoenix, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 2 2
 Mr. Stode's b. m. Vittoria, by Phoenix, 5 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. 3 3
 Mr. S. Wreford's b. f. Czarina, by Czar Peter, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. dis.
 Star the favourite; after the heat, 6 to 4 on Starlight.

The Ladies' Purse of 50l. for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Annesley's gr. g. Slate by Screveton, 6 yrs old, 12st. 2 1 1
 Major

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Major Goodridge's b. £ Star, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.	1	2	2
Mr. Cuttmore's b. m. Starlight, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb.	3	3	dr.
Mr. Strode's b. m. Vittoria, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb.	4	4	dr.
Mr. Holditch's b. g. Young David, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb.	5	5	dr.

BRIDGENORTH MEETING, SHROPSHIRE.

THURSDAY, July 15.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds. Two-mile heats.

Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. Somebody, by Vermin, dam by Young Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 9st.	1	1
Mr. Bainbrigg's br. c. Sir Roger, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	2	2
Mr. Charlton's ch. f. Thirza, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	3	dr.

Sir Roger the favourite; after the heat, 6 to 4 on Somebody.

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added.—Three miles.—Seven subscribers.—Gentlemen riders.

Mr. Pigott's h. h. Mantidamun, by Sir Solomon, 6 yrs old, 12st. 4lb.	1
Mr. Whitmore's b. h. Rail, 5 yrs old, 11st. 9lb.	2

Mantidamun the favourite.—A good race.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Bainbrigg's br. c. Sir Roger, by Orlando, 4 yrs, 6st. 11lb.	1	1
Mr. Lord's br. f. by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	2	2
Mr. Hernick's b. c. by Sancho, 4 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. (lame)	3	dis.

STOCKBRIDGE MEETING, HANTS.

THURSDAY, July 15.—Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—One mile and a half.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Radcliffe's b. f. Waltonia, by Walton, out of Margaretta's dam.	1
Mr. Calley's br. c. Elymas, by Witchcraft, dam by Dragon	2
Mr. Coxe's b. f. Belvidere, by Witchcraft, out of Thrasher's dam	3
Mr. Farquharson's b. f. Gatty, by Gameput, out of Cracker	4

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c.—Two miles and a quarter. Ten subscribers.

Mr. Dundas's ro. h. Mountebank, by Gohanna, 5 yrs old, 11st. 5lb.	1
Mr. C. Fisher's ch. f. Perhaps, 4 yrs old, 10st. 2lb.	2

Two and 3 to 1 on Mountebank.

Match for 100gs.—One mile.

Mr. Calley's ch. m. Barbara, by Teddy, 6 yrs old, 7st. 8lb.	1
Mr. Farquharson's b. h. Wood-Dæmon, aged, 8st. 3lb.	2

Wood-Dæmon the favourite.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. G. Hart's br. h. Speculator, by Paynator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	1	1
Mr. Farquharson's b. f. Gatty, 3 yrs old, 5st. 10lb.	2	2
Mr. Kneller's b. g. by Walnut, aged, 9st.	3	3
Captain Vyse's ro. m. Gerona, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	4	dr.

Six to 4, and after the heat, 2 and 3 to 1 on Speculator.

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FRIDAY

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, 15gs. ft. for all ages.—Four miles.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. Biggs's ch. h. Camerton, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	1
Sir J. Cope's ch. m. Shoestrings, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	2
Lord C. Somerset's b. h. Offa's Dyke, 6 yrs old, 9st.	3
Lord C. Somerset's br. h. Scorpion, aged, 9st. 3lb. (<i>broke a blood-vessel in running, and died immediately</i>)	0
Six to 5 agst Camerton, and 7 to 4 agst Offa's Dyke.	

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three and four-year-olds.—One mile and a half.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Octavius, by Orville, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	0
Mr. Mills's br. f. Jesse, by Totteridge, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	0
Mr. Knueller's b. g. Candidate, by Teddy, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	3
Mr. Fellowes's ch. c. by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	4
After the dead heat, Mr. Ladbroke and Mr. Mills agreed to divide the Stakes.	

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Mills's br. f. Jesse, 4 yrs old, 9st.	1	1
Mr. Cox's b. f. Belvidere, by Witchcraft, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	2	2
Mr. George's bl. f. Algarsife, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	3	3

Match, sum not mentioned.—One mile and a half.

Mr. A. Goddard's bl. h. Japan, by Trumpator, aged, 8st.	1
Mr. Calley's ch. m. Barbara, 6 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	2

Mr. Peach's Jannette, by King Bladud, 8st. 7lb. received 25gs. from Mr. Farquharson's Wood-Dæmon, 9st. 7lb. two miles, 100gs. h. ft.

CARDIFF MEETING, GLAMORGANSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, July 14.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages. Two-mile heats.—Thirteen subscribers.

Mr. C. Day's b. m. Morgiana, by Coriolanus, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb.	1	1
Mr. Canning's b. m. Slang, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	4	2
Mr. C. Day's b. h. Ad-Libitum, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb.	3	3
Mr. Munsey's b. m. Meteorina, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	2	4

Fifty Pounds free for any horse, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. C. Day's b. h. Ad-Libitum, by Whiskey, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb.	1	1
Mr. Lewis's ch. f. Careless Kate, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	3	2
Mr. Jones's b. h. Arthur, aged, 9st. 7lb.	2	3
Mr. Williams's b. g. Triton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	dis.	

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds free for any horse, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Lewis's ch. f. Careless Kate, by Sancho, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	
..... walked over.	

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.—Sixteen subscribers.

Mr. C. Day's b. m. Morgiana, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb.	1	1
Mr.		

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Mr. Canning's b. h. Allegro, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.....	2	2
Mr. C. Day's ch. m. Matilda, aged, 9st. 3lb.....	3	dr.
Agreeable to the conditions of the race the winner was to be sold for 80gs. if claimed, &c.—Morgiana was claimed by Mr. Canning.		
Fifty Pounds free for any horse, &c.—Four-mile heats.		
Mr. C. Day's b. h. Ad. Libitum, 6 yrs old, 9st. 7lb.....	1	1
Mr. Canning's b. m. Slang, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	2	2

IRVINE MEETING, SCOTLAND.

(Over Bogside Course.)

TUESDAY, July 20.—The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-year-olds.—Two miles.—Five subscribers.

Lord Eglintoun's filly, by John Bull, out of Bit of Tartan's dam, 8st. 2lb. (J. Johnson).....	1	
Lord Montgomerie's b. c. by John Bull, out of Hebe's dam, 8st. 5lb.	2	
Two to 1 on Lord Montgomerie's colt.—Won easy.		

Sweepstakes of 15gs. each, 10gs. ft.—One mile.—Four subscribers.

Lord Queensberry's br. c. Richard, by Stamford, dam by Worthy, 7st. 11lb. (J. Johnson)	1	
Lord Montgomerie's ch. f. by John Bull, dam by Anvil, out of Queen Mab, 7st. 8lb.....	2	
Mr. Baillie's b. c. The Cooper of Fogo, by Orion, dam by Highflyer, 7st. 11lb.	3	

Two to 1 on Richard.—Won quite easy.

Match for 100gs.—Two miles.

Sir W. Maxwell's b. c. Tam-a-Shanter, by Hambletonian, 8st. (J. Jackson)	1	
Lord Queensberry's b. c. Llewellyn, 8st. 3lb.....	2	
Even betting.—Won by a neck.		

The Trial Stakes of 10gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 12lb.—Three quarters of a mile.—Six subscribers.

Lord Montgomerie's b. f. by Caleb Quot'em, out of Daffodil (H. Boynton)	1	
Sir D. H. Blair's br. f. by Witchcraft, dam by Meteor, out of Cowslip ..	2	
Two to 1 on the winner.—Won quite easy.		

Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Baillie's b. f. Salamanca, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. (J. Garbutt)	1	1
Sir W. Maxwell's b. c. Tam-a-Shanter, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	3	2
Lord Queensberry's b. c. Catterick, by Remembrancer, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	2	dr.
No betting.—Won quite easy.		

WEDNESDAY, July 21.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for horses, &c. of all ages.—Three miles.

Lord Montgomerie's b. c. by John Bull, out of Miss Whip, 4 yrs old, 8st. (J. Shepherd)	1	
Lord		

Lord Queensberry's br. c. Richard, by Stamford, dam by Worthy, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb.	2
Sir D. H. Blair's b. g. by John Bull, (or Sir Charles), out of Tartan's dam, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	3
Two to 1 on Lord Montgomerie's colt.—Won easy.	

Fifty Guineas for Scotch-bred horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Montgomerie's br. c. by John Bull, out of Miss Whip, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (J. Shepherd)	1	1
Mr. Baillie's b. f. Eleanor, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.	2	2
Lord Eglintoun's b. c. by Sir Charles, out of Kneec-Buckle's dam, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.	3	3
Mr. Boswell's b. g. Parasite, by Pensioner, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	4	dr.
Two and 3 to 1 on Lord Montgomerie's colt.—Won easy.		

THURSDAY.—The Scotch-bred Stakes of 10gs. each, for three and four-year-olds.—Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Lord Queensberry's b. c. Richard, by Stamford, dam by Worthy, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	1
Lord Eglintoun's ch. f. by John Bull, out of Bit of Tartan's dam, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	2
Lord Montgomerie's ch. f. by John Bull, dam by Ayvil, out of Queen Mab, 3 yrs old, 6st. 13lb.	3
Two and 3 to 1 on Richard.—Won easy.	

Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Queensberry's b. c. Llewellyn, by St. George, 4 yrs old, 8st. (R. Johnson)	3	1	1
Lord Eglintoun's b. g. by Sir Charles, dam by Fortitude, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	1	2	2
Mr. Baillie's b. f. Eleanor, by Competitor, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	2	2	dr.
Three to 1 on Llewellyn.—Won easy.			

Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Baillie's b. f. Salamanca, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, being the only one entered, received 10gs.	
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SALISBURY MEETING, WILTS.

WEDNESDAY, July 21.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Hart's br. h. Speculator, by Paynator, out of Miss Tapping, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb.	4	1	1
Captain Vyse's b. h. Bellator, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb.	1	3	dr.
Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Beverley, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb.	3	2	dr.
Mr. Mills's b. f. Jesse, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb.	2	dr.	

Fifty Guineas for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Cox's b. f. Belvidera, by Witchcraft, out of Thrasher's dam, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	9	1	1
Mr. Kneller's b. g. Candidate, by Teddy the Grinder, 3 yrs old, 7st.	0	2	2
Mr. Calley's br. c. Elymas, 3 yrs old, 7st.	2	3	3

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, July 22.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages Two miles and a half.

Mr. Dundas's ro. b. Mountebank, by Gohanna, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. :. 1
 Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Beverley, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 2
 Mr. Biggs's ch. h. Demetrius, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 3

* * Sir H. Lippincott claims the Cup, on account of Mountebank having received a compromise of 60gs. was not entitled to 3lb. allowed to horses, &c. that had not won before the day of naming.

Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Demetrius.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Mills's br. f. Jesse, by Totteridge, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 1 1
 Mr. Biggs's b. m. Dorina, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 3 2
 Mr. Calley's ch. m. Barbara, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2 3

Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Jesse.

Sweepstakes of 15gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Last mile and half.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Biggs's b. c. Barsac, by Whiskey, dam by Hambletonian, out of Skyepeer. 1
 Mr. Radclyffe's b. f. Waltonia, by Walton. 2
 Mr. Dundas's ch. c. by Meteor, out of Passion-Flower 3
 Mr. Farquharson's b. f. Gatty, by Gamenut 4

Five and 6 to 4 on Waltonia.

FRIDAY.—The City Silver Bowl, with 21gs. added by the Corporation, and 15gs. by the Stewards, for horses, &c.—Two miles and a half.

Mr. Hart's br. h. Speculator, by Paynator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. 1 1
 Mr. A. Goddard's bl. h. Japan, aged, 9st. 4lb. 2 2
 Mr. Kneller's b. g. by Walnut, aged, 9st. 4lb. 3 3

Six and 7 to 4 on Speculator.

The Silver Cup for horses, &c. the property of the Wilts Yeomanry Cavalry, 12st. each.—Two-mile heats, was won by

Mr. Finch's b. m. Hattress, (late Peggy) by Kill-Devil.

Match for 50gs.—Two miles.

Mr. Calley's b. c. Elymas, by Witchcraft, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 1
 Mr. Kneller's b. g. by Walnut, aged, 9st. 2

Even betting.

Match for 50gs.—One mile and a quarter.

Mr. Radclyffe's b. f. Waltonia, by Walton, 8st. 7lb. 1
 Mr. Kneller's b. c. Candidate, by Teddy, 8st. 11b. 2

Five and 6 to 4 on Waltonia.

Match for 50gs.—The last mile.

Mr. Calley's ch. m. Barbara, by Teddy, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11b. 1
 Mr. A. Goddard's bl. h. Japan, aged, 8st. 4lb. 2

Six and 7 to 4 on Japan.

Mr. Kneller's b. g. by Walnut, aged, 7st. 8lb. received forfeit from Mr. Farquharson's Wood-Dæmon, aged, 8st. 10lb. one mile, 50gs. h. ft.

Mr. Kneller's Candidate, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. received forfeit from Mr. Farquharson's Wood-Dæmon, 8st. one mile, 50gs. h. ft.

ORMSKIRK.

ORMSKIRK MEETING, LANCASHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, July 21.—The Produce Stakes of 20gs. each, with 20gs. added, colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Five subscribers.

Sir W. Gerard's ch. c. by Young Chariot (or Windle) walked over.
Fifty Guineas for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Sir T. Stanley's b. c. by Williamson's Ditto, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.

(J. Birch)	0	1	1
Sir W. W. Wynne's gr. c. Harry Plantagenet, 3 yrs, 6st. 10lb.	5	5	2
Mr. Willis's b. c. by Newcastle, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	3	3	3
Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Belmont, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.	4	2	4
Mr. Cunliffe's b. f. Vittoria, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb.	0	4	5

THURSDAY, July 22.—The Loyalty Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a Stakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.—Nine subscribers.

Mr. Riddell's b. h. X Y Z, by Haphazard, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 1

Mr. Shawe's br. c. Don Julian, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2

Five to 2 and 3 to 1 on X Y Z.—Won easy.

Fifty Guineas for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Shawe's ch. f. Caroline, by Camillus, out of Helen, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 1 1

Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Belmont, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. 2 2

Mr. Scarisbrick's b. f. I'm-sure-he-sha'n't, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. dis.

FRIDAY, July 23.—Fifty Guineas for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Shawe's br. c. Don Julian, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.

(R. Spencer) 1 1

Sir E. Smith's bl. h. Navigator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2 2

Mr. Fletcher's gr. m. Juno, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 3 3

BROXASH MEETING, ON BROMYARD DOWNS.

THURSDAY, July 22.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Bloss's br. c. Weasel, by Golumpus, out of Cornwall-Lass, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 1 1

Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. by Beningsen, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. 2 2

FRIDAY, July 23.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for hunters.—Three-mile heats.—Eleven subscribers.

Mr. Wakeman's b. c. by Hickwall, 4 yrs old, 10st. 7lb. walked over.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Bloss's br. c. Weasel, by Golumpus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 1 1

Mr. Stephens's ch. f. Careless Kate, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 2 2

Mr. Devereux's b. m. Miss Kate, aged, 8st. 11lb. 3 3

SWAFFHAM

THE RACING CALENDAR.

SWAFFHAM MEETING, NORFOLK.

THURSDAY, July 22.—Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Duke of Rutland's ch. c. Mustapha, by Selim, dam by Don Quixote	1
Lord Suffield's b. c. by Selim, out of Aquilina	2
Mr. Curtis's Florish, by Trafalgar (Son of Sir Peter)	3
Major Wilson's ch. f. by Bevis, out of a Russian Mare	4

Match for 100gs.—One mile.

Lord Suffield's ch. f. by Eagle, out of Rosetta, 8st.	1
Major Wilson's b. f. by the Brother to Vivaldi, 8st. 5lb.	2

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Stawell's ch. m. Mock-Bird, by Popinjay, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	1	1
Mr. Buckle's b. f. Nettleham-Lass, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	4	2
Lord Suffield's b. h. Huntingdon, aged, 9st. 2lb.	2	3
Duke of Rutland's ch. c. by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, 7st.	3	dr.

FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Goodisson's ch. f. by Alexander the Great, dam by Buzzard, 3 yrs old, 6st.	1	1
Major Wilson's bl. c. Gaywood, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	2	2

Match for 25gs.—Two-year-Olds' Course.

Duke of Rutland's ch. c. Mustapha, by Selim, 2 yrs old	1
Major Wilson's b. f. by the Brother to Vivaldi, 3 yrs old	2

Major Wilson's filly allowed Mustapha 18lb.

Fifty Pounds for three-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Duke of Rutland's ch. c. Brother to Lady of the Lake, by Sorcerer, 8st. 7lb.	1	1
Mr. Suckling's ch. f. by Quiz, 8st. 3lb.	2	2

KNUTSFORD MEETING, CHESHIRE.

TUESDAY, July 27.—The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two miles.—Ten subscribers.

Lord Grey's b. f. Platowna, by Sancho, out of Elfrieda, by Buzzard	walked over.
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Fifty Guineas for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Sir H. Mainwaring's b. f. by Diamond, dam by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	1	1
Mr. Brade's br. f. by Diamond, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	2	2

Match for 100gs.—Two miles.

Mr. Whitmore's ch. c. Tilbury, by Whiskey, dam by Skyscraper, 7st. 10lb.	1
Sir R. Brooke's b. f. by Windle, 7st. 7lb.	2

Two and 3 to 1 on Tilbury.

Sir T. Stanley's b. c. by Cheshire-Cheese, received forfeit from Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. c. (dead) by Cheshire-Cheese, 8st. each, two miles, 50gs.

WEDNESDAY, July 28.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages. Three miles.—Ten subscribers.

Lord Stamford's b. m. Stella, by Sir Oliver, 5 yrs old..... walked over.

Subscription of 5gs. each, with 40gs. added, for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Sir H. Mainwaring's b. c. by Diamond, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 2 1 1

Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. Kilham, by Expectation, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 1 2 2

* * Lord Stamford's gr. f. Olivetta, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, was named for the above Subscription, but the other two declining to start against her, she was drawn, in order to make a race.

Lord Grey's b. f. Platowna, by Sancho, 8st. received forfeit from Mr. Price's ch. c. Barataria, by Sancho, 8st. 3lb. two miles, 100gs. h. ft.

THURSDAY, July 29.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Three miles.—Five subscribers.

Lord Grey's gr. f. Olivetta, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old walked over.

Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Whitmore's ch. c. Tilbury, by Whiskey, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 1 2 1

Mr. Shawe's br. c. Don Julian, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 2 1 2

Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. Kilham, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3 dis.

Seven to 4 on Don Julian; after the first heat, 2 to 1 on Tilbury; after the second heat, 3 and 4 to 1 on Don Julian.

BECCLES MEETING, SUFFOLK.

TUESDAY, July 27.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, twice round the Course.

Mr. Buckle's b. f. Nettleham-Lass, by Alexander the Great, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 1 1

Mr. Suckling's ch. f. by Quiz, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 2 2

Mr. Utton's ch. m. Smallhopes, aged, 9st. 11lb. 3 3

Seven to 4, and after the heat, 3 to 1 on Nettleham-Lass.

WEDNESDAY, July 28.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, twice round.

Lord Stawell's ch. m. Mock-Bird, by Popinjay, 5 yrs old, 9st. 1 1

Major Wilson's b. f. by the Brother to Vivaldi, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 2 2

Five to 1 on Mock-Bird.

CHELM3FORD MEETING, ESSEX.

TUESDAY, July 27.—The Queen's Purse of 100gs. for three and four-years-old fillies.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Lockwood's chesnut, Defiance, by Gauntlet, 4 yrs old, 9st. 2 1 1
Lord

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Lord F. G. Osborne's bay, July, by Waxy, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. . . . 1 2 2
Even betting; after the first heat, 6 to 4 on July; after the second heat,
2 to 1 on Defiance.

The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Jersey's b. m. Web, by Waxy, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 1 1
Mr. Batson's b. g. Dorus, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2 2
Mr. Pearce's b. c. Billy, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3 3
Billy the favourite; after the heat, 2 to 1 on Web.

WEDNESDAY.—The Stewards' Cup, value 50gs.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Lowther's b. f. Anastasia, by Trumpator, out of Miss Pintoe,
4 yrs old, 9st. 11lb. 1 1
Mr. Pearce's ch. b. Cyclops, by Paynator, 5 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. 2 2
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Anastasia.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Pearce's b. m. Caroline, by Trombone, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 1 1
Mr. Batson's b. g. Dorus, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 2 2
Dorus the favourite; after the heat, 6 to 4 on Caroline.

EDINBURGH MEETING.

TUESDAY, July 27.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c. 11st.
each.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. W. Wilson's b. c. Biscuit, by Brown-Bread, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. R. Watson's b. g. Parasite, by Pensioner, 5 yrs old 3 2
Sir B. Graham's gr. f. by Evander, 4 yrs old. 2 dr.
Mr. R. Soulsby's b. c. Water-Gruel, 4 yrs old bolted
Biscuit the favourite; after the heat, 3 to 1 on Biscuit.

WEDNESDAY.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and
upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Baillie's b. f. Salamanca, by Stamford, dam by Overton, 4 yrs
old, 7st. 11lb. (J. Garbutt) 2 1 1
Mr. Robertson's b. c. Tom Tit, by Dick Andrews, 4 yrs old, 7st.
11lb. 1 2 2
Even betting; after the first heat, 6 to 4 on Tom Tit; after the second
heat, 2 to 1 on Salamanca.—A good race.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Guineas for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Sir W. Maxwell's b. c. Tam-a-Shanter, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs
old, 7st. 4lb. 2 1 1
Mr. Baillie's b. f. Eleanor, by Competitor, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 1 2 2
Mr. W. Wilson's b. c. Biscuit, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 3 3 3
Mr. R. Soulsby's b. c. Water-Gruel, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 4 dr.
Six to 4 the field agst any one; after the first heat, 5 to 4 on Eleanor;
after the second heat, 2 to 1 on Tam-a-Shanter.

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FRIDAY,

THE RACING CALENDAR.

FRIDAY, July 31.—The Ladies' Purse of 50gs. for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Baillie's b. f. Salamanca, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. (J. Garbutt)	1	1
Mr. Wilson's b. c. Biscuit, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	2	dr.
Sir W. Maxwell's Tam-a-Shanter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	3	dr.

Six and 7 to 4 on Salamanca.

SWANSEA MEETING, GLAMORGANSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, July 28.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages. Two-mile heats.—Twelve subscribers.

Mr. Pigott's b. m. Morgiana, by Coriolanus, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2lb. .	3	1	1
Mr. C. Day's b. h. Ad-Libitum, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2lb. (fell lame the second heat)	1	2	dr.
Mr. Canning's b. m. Slang, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	2	dr.	

THURSDAY, July 29.—Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Charlton's br. f. Rosebud, (late Chintz) by Alexander, 3 yrs old, 6st. 13lb.	1	1
Mr. Canning's Slang, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	2	2

BRIGHTON MEETING, SUSSEX.

FRIDAY, July 30.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 50gs. added, for all ages.—Heats, the New Mile.

Mr. Lake's b. c. Boaster, by Boaster, out of Vixon, 4 yrs old, 8st. .	1	1
Duke of St. Albans's b. g. Cambrian, aged, 9st.	2	2
Mr. Pearce's br. f. Polyxena, 4 yrs old, 8st.	5	3
Mr. Pengree's ro. b. Silverlocks, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	4	4
Mr. Farrall's ch. f. by Popinjay, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb.	3	dis

Boaster the favourite; after the heat, 7 to 4 on Boaster.

Capt. Richardson's b. g. Pat, beat Mr. Purling's b. g. Clayhall, the last mile; 50gs.—The owners rode.

SATURDAY.—Match for 50gs.—The New Course.

Mr. Purling's b. g. Pembroke, by Worthy, out of Hare, by Sweetbriar, aged (the Owner)	1
Capt. Richardson's br. c. Rocking-Horse, (Brother to Teazdale) by Mr. Teazle (the Owner)	2

Handicap Stakes of 5gs. each, with 30gs. added.—No race.

MONDAY, August 2.—Match for 50gs.—Last mile.

Mr. Purling's b. g. Pembroke, by Worthy, aged, 10st. 7lb.	1
Capt. Richardson's b. c. General Lud, by Shuttle, dam by Jupiter, 2 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	2

Match for 50gs.—The New Course.

Capt. Page-Turner's b. f. Caroline, by Remembrancer, dam by St. George, 4 yrs old, 7st.	1
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Mr. Richardson's b. g. Hornsea, by Harrison's Trumpator, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2

The Ladies' Purse of 60gs.—Heats, the New Course.

Capt. Page Turner's b. c. Boaster, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1 1
Duke of St. Albans's b. g. Cambrian, aged, 9st. 2 dr.
Mr. Pengree's Silverlocks, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 3 dr.]
Mr. Purling's b. g. Pembroke, aged, 9st. 4 dr.
Mr. Hughes's ch. galloway, Squirrel, aged, 9st. (threw the rider) dis.
Boaster the favourite, who was purchased by Capt. Page Turner just before starting.

NEWCASTLE MEETING, STAFFORDSHIRE.

TUESDAY, August 3.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 20gs. in specie, for all ages.—Four miles.

Mr. Price's b. h. Uncle Dick, by Cockfighter, 5 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. (R. Spenoer) 1
Sir H. Mainwaring's b. f. by Diamond, dam by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 2
Mr. Painter's b. c. Tinker Barnes, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 3
Mr. Benson's b. c. Uncle Toby, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 4

Sixty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Shawe's b. c. Coldstream, by Evander, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. (H. Arthur) 1 1
Mr. Tomes's b. h. Watchman, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2 2
Mr. Wheeler's b. g. by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. 3 3

WEDNESDAY, August 4.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 30gs. added, for three-year-olds.—Twice round the Course.—Eleven subscribers.

Sir T. Stanley's h. c. by Cheshire-Cheesa, out of Hand-Maid, by John Bull, 8st. 3lb. 1
Mr. Keen's b. c. by Sancho, dam by Teddy, 8st. 6lb. 2
Sir T. Stanley's b. c. by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Beningbrough, 8st. 6lb. 3

The following also started, but were not placed :

Sir H. Mainwaring's b. c. by Diamond, out of Lampedosa, by Precipitate, 8st. 3lb. 0
Mr. Tome's b. c. by Young Whiskey, out of Betty Brampton, 8st. 3lb. 0
Mr. Painter's b. c. Prince Kutusoff, by Meteor, 8st. 3lb. (bolted).... 0

Sixty Guineas for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Egerton's br. h. Hit-or-Miss, by Haphazard, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 4 1 1
Mr. Price's b. h. Uncle Dick, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. 1 3 2
Mr. Carr's b. m. Glauvina, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 3 2 3
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. Manikin, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 2 dr.

Three well-contested heats.

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, August 5.—Handicap Stakes of 5gs. each, for the beaten horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Glover's b. c. 3 yrs old, 7st. 13lb.	1	1
Sir W. W. Wyne's Manikin, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	2	2
Mr. Painter's Prince Kutusoff, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb.	3	fell

Fifty Guineas for all ages.—No race.

OXFORD MEETING.

TUESDAY, August 3.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 60gs. in specie, for all ages.—Four miles.

Mr. Jones's b. h. Poulton, by Sir Peter, aged, 9st. 4lb.	0	1
Mr. Dundas's ro. h. Mountebank, by Gohanna, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	0	2
Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Cross-Bow, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	3	
Mr. Pigott's b. h. York, aged, 9st. 4lb.	4	

Five to 4 on Poulton; after the dead heat, 6 to 4 on Mountebank.—

Poulton also won the Oxford Cup in 1811 and 1812.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, by Vernator, aged, 9st. 2lb.	1	0	1
Mr. Hallett's b. h. Cœlebs, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	2	0	dr.
Mr. Starling's b. h. Aspern, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	3	dr.	

Even betting between Romeo and Cœlebs.

Match for 500gs.—Four miles.

Mr. Sadler's br. m. Off-she-goes, by Pastor, aged, 12st.	1
Mr. Jones's b. h. Gamester, by Seagul, aged, 13st.	2

Off-she-goes the favourite.

WEDNESDAY, August 4.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Dundas's b. c. Wisdom, by Sir Solomon, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.	2	1	2
Mr. Hallett's ch. f. by Hedley, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	1	2	2

Wisdom the favourite.

THURSDAY, August 5.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Eades's ch. c. Accident, by Haphazard, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	1	1
Mr. Rawlinson's b. h. Topsy-Turvy, aged, 9st. 3lb.	3	2
Mr. Sadler's b. h. Coniac, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	2	3
Mr. Hallett's b. g. Levant, aged, 9st.	4	4
Mr. Stevens's b. g. Fitz-Oliver, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	5	5

Seven to 4 on the field; after the heat, even betting on Accident.

LEWES MEETING, SUSSEX.

THURSDAY, August 5.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—The last mile and half.—Six subscribers.

Lord Egremont's b. c. by Gohanna, oat of Carthage.	1
Mr.	

Mr. Farrall's ch. f. by Popinjay, out of Copenhagen's dam 2
Duke of Norfolk's ch. c. Heriot, by Gohanna..... 3

The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. h. Whalebone, by Waxy, 6 yrs old, 12st. 1 1
Mr. Trevanion's b. c. Lutzen, (late Whitburn) 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 2 dr.
Sir G. Webster's b. h. Judgment, aged, 12st. 2lb. dis.
Six and 7 to 4 on Lutzen.

FRIDAY, August 5.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added for all ages.—Four miles.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Pearce's b. m. Caroline, by Trombone, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 1
Lord Egremont's b. f. Sister to Castanea, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 2

Two to 1 on Sister to Castanea.—Won easy.

The Gold Cup for all ages.—Heats, the New Course.

Mr. Pearce's b. m. Caroline, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 1 1
Capt. Vyse's b. h. Bellator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 2 2
Mr. Farrall's br. c. Distiller, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 3 3

Five to 4 on Bellator; after the heat, 2 to 1 on Caroline.—Just as Distiller had passed the Distance-Post, he swerved, and, we are sorry to relate, that Mr. Chatfield and another person of Lewes were knocked down; the horse and rider also fell.—Mr. Chatfield was, by assistance, enabled to walk to a booth, the other person was most seriously hurt, and was not able to speak when taken from the Course. The rider had his thigh broken in two places, and considered by the faculty in a dangerous state.

SATURDAY, August 7.—The Ladies' Purse of 60gs.—Four miles.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. h. Whalebone, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 1
Lord C. Somerset's Offa's Dyke, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 2

Match for 50gs.—The New Course.

Duke of St. Albans's ch. g. by Walton, dam by Dunganon, 8st. 7lb. 1
Lord Egremont's b. h. Writing, Brother to Reading, 8st. 7lb. 2

YORK AUGUST MEETING.

MONDAY, August 23.—The last year.—Subscription of 25gs. each; four-year olds, 7st. 9lb. five, 8st. 5lb. six and aged, 8st. 10lb. Four-years-old fillies allowed 4lb.—Four miles.—Twelve subscribers.

Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Langold, by Stamford, dam by Dragon, 4 yrs old (T. Shepherd) 1
Sir M. M. Sykes's b. h. Epperston, by Delpini, 5 yrs (J. Shepherd) .. 2
Mr. Garforth's gr. f. Marciana, by Stamford, out of Marcia, by Coriander, 4 yrs old (Mark Noble) 3
Sir G. Armytage's b. f. Pope Joan, (Sister to Pope) by Shuttle, 4 yrs old (J. Garbutt) 4
Duke of Leeds's ch. h. Mowbray, by Pandolpho, aged (W. Clift) 5

Two to 1 agst Langold, and 5 to 2 agst Mowbray.—A very fine race.

Match

THE RACING CALENDAR.

Match for 300gs. h. ft.—The last mile.

Mr. Grimston's b. f. by Sancho, dam by Hambletonian, 8st. (H. Johnson)	1
Mr. Watt's b. c. Tramp, by Dick Andrews, out of Scamp's dam, by Gobanna, 8st. 3lb. (J. Jackson)	2

Two to 1 on Tramp.—Won very easy.

The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds, 10st. 4lb. 5se, 11st. 0lb. six, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—Four miles.

Lord Scarbrough's b. c. Catton, by Golumpus, out of Lucy Gray, by Timothy, 4 yrs old (B. Smith)	1
Mr. Rob's b. c. Otterington, by Golumpus, dam by Expectation, 4 yrs old (J. Shepherd)	2
Mr. Lambton's b. c. Knight Errant, by Sancho, dam by Sir Peter, out of Violet, 4 yrs old (W. Peirse)	3

Five to 4 on Catton, 2 to 1 agst Otterington, 3 and 4 to 1 agst Knight Errant.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 3lb. each.—Two miles.—Three subscribers.

Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. by Sancho, out of Sir Marrineff's Sister, by Sir Peter (J. Shepherd)	1
Duke of Leeds's b. c. by Hambletonian, (or Shuttle) dam by Antæus (W. Clift)	2

Two to 1 on the Duke of Leeds's colt.—Won easy.

The Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Those got by untried Stallions, &c. allowed 3lb. Four miles.—Eleven subscribers.

Mr. T. Sykes's b. c. Young Delpini, by Delpini, out of Sir Launcelot's dam, by King Fergus walked over.

Duke of Leeds's b. c. by Hambletonian, (or Shuttle) dam by Autæus, agst Mr. Vernon's ch. c. Hocuspocus, by Quiz, 8st. 2lb. each, the last mile and three quarters, 200gs. each, h. ft.—* * No race, Hocuspocus having become the property of the Duke of Leeds.

TUESDAY, August 24.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for two-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Two-year-Olds' Course.—Twelve subscribers.

Duke of Hamilton's b. c. by Governor, dam by Spadille, (B. Smith)	1
Mr. Watt's br. f. Alfana, Sister to Master Richard, by Dick Andrews, dam by Saltram, Match'em (J. Jackson)	2
Lord Fitzwilliam's b. f. by Orville, out of Minstrel (W. Clift)	3
Mr. Boswell's b. c. by John Bull, out of Monica (M. Field)	4

Seven to 4 on Alfana.—Won very easy.

The Peregrine Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st.—Last mile and three quarters.

Sir G. Armytage's b. c. Tiger, by Sir Paul (George Humble)	1
Lord Fitzwilliam's b. c. Cameleopard, by Camillus (W. Clift)	2
Mr. Watt's br. c. by Dick Andrews, Trumpator (J. Jackson)	3

The following also started, but were not placed:

Mr. Garforth's gr. c. by Camillus, dam by Ruler (W. Peirse)	0
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Duke

Duke of Leeds's ch. f. by Selim, dam by Stride (S. Barnard)..... 0
 Duke of Hamilton's b. c. Sampson, by Sancho (B. Smith) 0
 Five to 4 agst Mr. Garforth's colt, and 5 to 2 agst Tiger.—A very severe race, and won with great difficulty.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Gorwood's b. f. by Sancho, out of Brunette, by Overton, 3 yrs old, 4st. 11lb. (James Birks) 1 3-1
 Mr. Lambton's br. c. Macaroni, by Stamford, out of Merryfield's dam, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. (T. Shepherd) 2 1 2
 Mr. Key's gr. b. Ganymede, by Delpini, out of Astarte, by St. Paul, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. (J. Jackson)—*lame* 5 2 dr.
 Mr. Howson's b. f. Nought-thought-of, by Paynator, dam by Hambletonian, 3 yrs old, 5st. 11lb. (W. Dixon) 6 4 dr.
 Sir M. W. Ridley's b. c. Beefeater, by John Bull, dam by Walnut, 4 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. (R. Johnson) 3 dis.
 Mr. Warnford's ch. f. May-Day, by Sancho, out of Rovedino's dam, 3 yrs old, 4st. 11lb. (Edward Serjeantson) 4 dis.
 Six to 4 on the field; after the first heat, even betting on Mr. Gorwood's filly; after the second heat, 5 to 2 on Macaroni.—Each heat was won with difficulty,

WEDNESDAY, August 25.—Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for four-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—Three miles.—Five subscribers.

Duke of Leeds's b. c. by Young Woodpecker, (or Barnaby) out of Fraxinella (W. Clift) 1
 Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Hermit, by Chance, dan by Precipitate, (T. Shepherd) 2
 Two and 3 to 1 on Hermit.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 7st. 13lb.—Two miles.—Seven subscribers.

Lord Milton's b. c. Cameleopard, by Camillus, out of Minstrel, by Sir Peter Teazle (W. Clift) 1
 Duke of Leeds's b. c. Brother to Octavian, by Stripling (Barnard) 2
 Two to 1 and 5 to 2 on Cameleopard.—Won easy.

Fifty Pounds given by the City of York, added to a Subscription-Purse, for five-year-olds, 8st. 7lb.—Four miles.

Sir M. M. Sykes's br. h. Sir Maligagi, by Sir Peter, dam by Pegasus, out of Young Magnolia (J. Shepherd) 1
 Sir G. Armytage's b. h. Speculator, by Chance, out of Roxana, by Sir Peter Teazle (G. Humble) 2
 Duke of Hamilton's br. h. Squib, by Sorcerer, dam by Volunteer, Sir Peter Teazle (B. Smith) 3
 Two to 1 on Sir Maligagi.—Won easy.

THURSDAY, August 26.—The Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—Those got by untried Stallions, &c. allowed 3lb.—Two miles.—Seventeen subscribers.

Lord Milton's b. c. Fugitive, by Camillus, out of Cecilia, by Sir Peter Teazle, 3lb. (W. Clift) 1

Sir M. M. Sykes's b. c. Prime Minister, by Sancho, out of Miss Hornpipe Teazle, 3lb. (J. Shepherd)	2
Mr. Richardson's b. f. Venus de Medicis, by Whiskey, out of L'Huile de Venus's dam (J. Jackson)	3
Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Brother to Oriana, by Benningbrough, out of Mary-Ann, by Sir Peter Teazle (W. Peirse)	4
Duke of Hamilton's b. f. Henrietta, by Warrior, out of Crazy's dam, 3lb. (B. Smith)	5
Mr. G. Linton's ch. c. Memory, by Remembrancer, out of Gratitude's dam, 3lb. (S. Barnard)	6
Even betting on Prime Minister, and 3 to 1 agst Fugitive.—A very fine race.	

Fifty Pounds given by the City of York, added to a Subscription-Purse, for six-year-olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st.—Four miles.

Mr. N. B. Hodgson's b. g. Woodman, by Young Woodpecker, out of a Sister to Brandon, 6 yrs old (J. Shepherd)	1
Duke of Leeds's ch. h. Mowbray, by Pandolpho, aged (W. Clift)	2
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on Woodman.—Won very easy.	

FRIDAY, August 27.—Fifty Pounds given by the City of York, added to a Subscription-Purse, for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Four miles.

Mr. T. Duncombe's b. c. Langold, by Stamford, dam by Dragon (T. Shepherd)	1
Duke of Leeds's ch. c. Tarquin, by Stripling, dam by Abba Thulle, out of Barnaby's dam (W. Clift)	2
Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. Scancataldi, by Sancho, out of Teazle Hornpipe (J. Shepherd)	3
Duke of Hamilton's br. c. Ploughboy, by Governor, dam by Delpini, Walnut (B. Smith)	4
Mr. Brandling's b. c. Geranium, by Hyacinthus, dam by Abba Thulle, (J. Jackson)	5
Five to 4 and 11 to 8 agst Langold, 5 to 2 agst Ploughboy, and 5 to 2 agst Geranium.—Won easy.	

Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, 20gs. ft. for three-years-old fillies, 8st. 2lb. Last mile and three quarters.—Four subscribers.

Mr. Grimston's bay, by Sancho, dam by Hambletonian walked over.

SATURDAY, August 28.—Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 10 ft. colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—Last mile and a quarter.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Watt's b. c. by Dick Andrews, dam by Trumpator (Jackson) ..	1
Mr. Garforth's gr. c. by Camillus, dam by Ruler (W. Peirse)	2
Duke of Leeds's ch. f. by Selim, dam by Stride (W. Clift)	3
Duke of Hamilton's b. f. Henrietta, by Warrior (B. Smith)	4
Even betting on Mr. Watt's colt.—A good race.	

The Ladies Plate, (handicapped).—Four miles.

Sir M. M. Sykes's b. h. Epperston, by Delpini, out of Sir Launcelot's dam, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. (Mark Noble)	1
Mr.	

Mr. T. Sykes's b. c. Young Delpini, own Brother to Epperston, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (J. Garbutt) 2
Five and 6 to 4 on Epperston.—Won very easy.

Sir M. M. Sykes's b. f. by Williamson's Ditto, out of Sir Petronel's dam, agst Mr. Brandling's b. f. Jezabel, by Orville, out of Sylph, 8st. the last mile, 100gs. each, h. ft.—Off by consent.

NOTTINGHAM MEETING.

TUESDAY, August 10.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Sir H. Nelthorpe's ch. c. Brother, by Sancho, dam by Mercury, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. (T. Shepherd) 1 1
Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. Somebody, by Vermin, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 2 2
Mr. Sherrington's br. c. Sober Robin, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 4 3
Mr. Smith's br. c. Hamlet, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 3 dr.
Two to 1 agst Sober Robin, and 5 to 2 agst Brother; after the heat, even betting and 5 to 4 on Brother.—Won easy.

The County Members' Purse of 50l. (with the entrance money, amounting to 35gs.) for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—One-mile heats.

Col. King's ch. c. Spangle, (Brother to the winner of the King's Plate) by Sancho (T. Shepherd) 1 2 1
Mr. Scaife's b. c. Salamanca, by Sancho 5 1 2
Mr. Harrison's b. f. Latona, by his Trumpator 3 3 3
Lord Derby's bl. c. Rinaldo, by Milo 6 4 4
Sir H. Crewe's b. c. Aladdin, by Orlando 4 5 dr.
Mr. Green's gr. f. Miss Manor, by Young Whiskey 2 dr.
Two to 1 agst Salamanca, and 5 to 2 agst Spangle; after the first heat, even betting on Spangle; after the second heat, even betting and 5 to 4 on Salamanca.—A very good race.

Match for 50gs.—Two miles.

Mr. Bettison's b. c. by Staveley, dam by Alfred, 8st. 1
Mr. Green's b. f. Sancha, by Sancho, 7st. 11lb. 2
Even betting.

Match for 50gs.—Two miles.

Mr. Whitehurst's b. m. Miss Forester, 5 yrs old, 9st. 7lb. 1
Mr. Lacey's gr. m. Vittoria, by Derrish, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2
Mr. Bettison's ch. c. by Stamford, dam by Beningbrough, 8st. received forfeit from Mr. Green's gr. f. Miss Manor, 7st. 11lb. two miles, 50gs. h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Two miles.

Sir H. Mainwaring's b. f. by Diamond, dam by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 1
Mr. Bettison's b. c. by Staveley, dam by Alfred, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2
Mr. Green's b. f. Sancha, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3

Mr. Grant's b. f. Elizabeth, by Luck's-All, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4
Seven to 4 and 2 to 1 on the winner.—Won very easy.

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Price's b. c. Ambo, by Meteor, (or Diamond) 4 yrs old, 8st.
6lb. (W. Dunn) 1 1
Mr. Scaife's b. c. Salamanca, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb. 3 2
Col. King's ch. c. Spangle, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb. 2 3
Mr. Smith's br. c. Hamlet, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 4 4
Seven to 4 agst Spangle, 2 to 1 agst Ambo, and 5 to 2 agst Salamanca;
after the heat, 5 and 6 to 4 on Ambo.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Four miles.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Lacey's br. h. by Waxy, dam by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old .. walked over.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. J. Hill's ch. f. Miss Tosiloss, by Dick Andrews, 3 yrs old,
6st. 5lb. 1 1
Mr. Inckley's b. g. Brother to Truffle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 4 2
Sir Wm. Wynne's gr. c. Harry Plantagenet, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. ... 3 dis.
Mr. Bettison's ch. c. by Stamford, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. dis.
Even betting on Mr. Bettison's colt, and 7 to 4 agst Miss Tosiloss.—Mr.
Bettison's colt came in first for the first heat, but the boy dismount-
ing before he came to the scales to weigh, he was deemed distanced.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Four miles.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Chaworth's ch. m. Sophia, by Stamford, 5 yrs old (Mr. Story) .. 1
Mr. Lacey's br. h. by Waxy, 6 yrs old, (broke down) 2
Six to 4 on Sophia.

HUNTINGDON MEETING.

TUESDAY, August 3.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20l. added,
for all ages.—Two miles.—Eleven subscribers.

Mr. Villiers's br. h. Merryfield, by Cockfighter, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 1
Mr. Goodisson's ch. f. by Alexander the Great, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. .. 2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. h. Rival, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 3
Gen. Grosvenor's b. f. Poodle, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 4
Mr. Sisson's ch. m. Folly, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 6
Merryfield the favourite.

The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for horses, &c.—Three miles.

Mr. Peach's (late Lord Sackville's) ch. c. by Walton, dam
by Buzzard, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. walked over.

WEDNESDAY.—Seventy Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Goodisson's ch. f. by Alexander the Great, dam by Buzzard,
3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 1 1
Sir C. Bunbury's b. h. Rival, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 2 2
Lord

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Lord Hinchinbrook's b. m. Donna Clara, 6 yrs old, 9st. 11lb. 3 dr.

. The winner was sold for 250gs. agreeable to the conditions of the race.

THURSDAY.—Sixty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.—No race for want of horses.

WORCESTER MEETING.

TUESDAY, August 10.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages. Two-mile heats.—Twelve subscribers.

Mr. Pigott's b. h. Mantidamun, by Sir Solomon, 6 yrs old, 9st. (Moss) 1 1
 Lord Stamford's b. m. Stella, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2 2
 Mr. Astley's ch. h. Magic, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 3 dr.
 Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.
 Mr. Stevens's b. g. Fitz-Oliver, by Sir Oliver, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2 1 1
 Mr. Benton's br. f. Modesty, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. (fell) 1 dis.

WEDNESDAY.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 30gs. in specie, for all ages.—Four miles.

Mr. Munsey's b. m. Meteorina, by Meteor, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 1
 Lord Stamford's gr. f. Olivetta, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 2
 Mr. Astley's ch. h. Magic, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 3
 The Ladies' Purse of 50l. for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.—Was not run for, for want of horses.

Fifty Pounds for hunters, with 35gs. added.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Duncan's b. f. Caledonia, by Sir Oliver, 4 yrs old, 10st. 11lb. (R. Spencer) 1 1
 Mr. Wakeman's b. c. by Hickwall, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 2 2
 Mr. Saunders's Dainty Maid, by Chaunter, aged, 11st. 13lb. 3 3

THURSDAY.—The Foley Hunt Stakes of 5gs. each, with 60gs. added by the Club; the second received 10gs.—Two-mile heats.—Four subscribers.

Mr. Charlton's br. g. Little Ben, 6 yrs old, 12st. (Mr. Palfrey) 1 1
 Mr. Wanklin's ch. g. Bacchus, 12st. 2 2

Handicap Stakes of 5gs. each, with 65l. 15s. added.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Painter's b. c. Tinker Barnes, by Governor, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. (R. Spencer) 1 1
 Mr. Stevens's ch. f. Careless Kate, 4 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. 4 2
 Mr. Benton's br. f. Modesty, 4 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. 5 3
 Mr. Pigott's b. h. York, aged, 9st. 3 4
 Mr. Sadler's ch. g. Coniac, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 2 dr.

ABINGDON

THE RACING CALENDAR.

ABINGDON MEETING, BERKS.

TUESDAY, August 10.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Two miles.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Dundas's ch. c. Pyramus, by Meteor, out of Passionflower, by Sir Peter	1
Mr. Bacon's b. f. Wallflower, by Walton	2
Mr. Shackel's ch. c. by Sorcerer, out of Thistle	3
Mr. Calley's b. g. Elymas, by Witchcraft	4
Even betting on Pyramus.	

The Cup, value 60gs. for all ages.—Four miles.

Mr. Dundas's ro. h. Mountebank, by Gohanna, 5 yrs old, 9st. 2lb. ..	1
Mr. Bacon's ch. f. by Selim, out of Ralphina's dam, 3 yrs, 6st. 9lb. ..	2
Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Cross-Bow, 5 yrs old, 9st. 2lb.	3
Mr. Calley's b. g. Elymas, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	4
Five and 6 to 4 on Mountebank.	

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Hallett's b. h. Cœlebs, by Sir Peter, (or Beningbrough) 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	1	3	1
Mr. Dundas's b. c. Wisdom, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	4	1	2
Mr. Hart's br. h. Speculator, 5 yrs old, 9st. 2lb.	2	2	dr.
Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Cross-Bow, 5 yrs old, 9st. 2lb.	3	dr.	
Even betting on Speculator, and 2 to 1 agst Cœlebs.			

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, 12st.—Two-mile heats.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, by Vernator, aged.....walked over.

WEDNESDAY.—The Maiden Plate of 50l. with 25gs. added.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Hart's ch. m. Julia, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2lb.	4	1	1
Mr. Bacon's b. f. Wallflower, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	1	4	2
Mr. Kneller's b. g. Candidate, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	2	2	5
Mr. Z. Bolt's ch. m. by Walton, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.	3	3	4
Mr. Neville's ch. c. Preston, 3 yrs old, 7st.	5	5	3
** The above Plate is in dispute, on the alledged disqualification of Julia.			

Mr. Thornhill's Spy, by Whiskey, aged, 8st. beat Mr. Eades's ch. c. Accident, 4 yrs old, 9st. two miles, 100gs.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 25gs. added.—Two-mile heats.—Seven subscribers.

Mr. Hallett's b. h. Cœlebs, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.walked over.

BLANDFORD MEETING, DORSET.

TUESDAY, August 10.—The Dorsetshire Gold Cup, value 100gs. for all ages.—Four miles.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Beverley, by Golumpus, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	1
Mr. Radcliffe's b. f. Waltonia, by Walton, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb.	2
Mr.	

Mr. Farquharson's b. f. Gatty, 3 yrs old, 6st. (bolted) 3
Mr. Lantour's br. g. Ravensburg, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. rider fell.

Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Mills's br. f. Jesse, by Totteridge, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 1 1
Mr. Cox's b. g. Taylor Barnes, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2 2
Mr. Peach's b. g. Young Stride, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. 3 dr.

Mr. Peach's b. g. Robin Hood, by Dotterell, 11st. 12lb. beat Mr. Weld's b. g. Weymouth, 11st. 5lb. two miles, 50gs.—Gentlemen riders.

WEDNESDAY.—Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Farquharson's b. f. Gatty, by Gamenut, out of Cracker, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 5st. 10lb. 1 1
Mr. Kneller's b. g. Walnut; aged, 9st. 2 2

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Mills's br. f. Jesse, by Totteridge, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 1 1
Mr. Miles's b. b. Smallhopes, aged, 9st. 6lb. 2 2
Mr. Finch's b. m. Peggy 3 3

The Cavalry Silver Cup for horses, &c. 12st. each.—Two-mile heats, was won by Mr. Nichole's bay mare, Fleet, beating Mr. Symond's br m. Lady Bab, Mr. Fook's b. g. Jack-of-all-Trades, and Mr. Melmoth's br. g. Matchless.

Mr. Bragg's br. g. Jack, beat Mr. Kneller's gr. m. Ellen, 10st. 5lb. each, last half mile, 50gs.—The owners rode.

Mr. Peach's b. g. Robin Hood, by Dotterell, 12st. beat Mr. Weld's b. g. Weymouth, 11st. 7lb. two miles, 50gs.

READING MEETING, BERKS.

TUESDAY, August 17.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 10gs. in specie.

Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, by Vernator, aged walked over.

WEDNESDAY.—Handicap Purse of 50l.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Eades's ch. c. Accident, by Walton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 1 1
Duke of St. Albans's ch. g. by Walton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 3 2
Mr. Dilly's ch. f. Perhaps, 4 yrs old 2 dr.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Two miles.—Ten subscribers.

Mr. Dundas's ch. c. Pyramus, by Meteor, out of Passion-Flower.... 1
M. H. Ilet & ch. f. Icicle, by Hedley, out of December 2
Mr. Scaith's ro. c. by Worthy, out of Betsy, by Beningbrough 3

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 7gs. each, for horses, &c. not thorough bred.—Two-mile heats.—Eight subscribers.

Capt. Montague's b. m. Johnny, 10st. 11lb. 1 2 1
Major Watson's br. g. 6 yrs old, 10st. 11lb. 2 1 2
Capt. Harvey's b. g. Hunting Bob, aged, 10st. 11lb. 3 3 3

Handicap

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Handicap Purse of 50l. for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Eades's ch. c. Accident, by Walton, 4 yrs old, 9st. 2lb.	1	1
Mr. Starling's b. g. Aspern, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	3	2
Mr. Fisher's ch. f. Perhaps, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	2	dr.
Mr. Sharp's bay horse, 8st. 7lb.	4	dr.
Mr. Gosden's ch. h. Constitution, 5 yrs old, 8st.	5	dr.

EXETER MEETING, DEVONSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, August 18.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for all ages.—Heats, once round the Course.—Seventeen subscribers.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Beverley, by Golumpus, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb.	2	1	1
Mr. Lucas's bl. h. Erebus, 6 yrs old, 9st.	1	2	dr.
Lord Falmouth's ch. c. Young Walton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb.	3	3	dr.
Mr. Trevanion's ch. c. by Selim, out of Pipylina, 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb.	4	4	dr.
Admiral Graves's ch. g. Glider, by Buzzard, aged, 9st. 2lb.	dis.		

Five and 6 to 4 on Beverley.

The Gold Cup, value 100gs. for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. h. Beverley, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	2	1	1
Mr. Lucas's ch. c. Bodkin, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.	1	3	2
Mr. Fellowes's ch. c. by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, a feather	3	2	3

Even betting on Beverley; after the second heat, 6 to 4 on Beverley.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Lucas's ch. c. Bodkin, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	1	1
Mr. Miles's b. h. Smallhopes, aged, 8st. 10lb.	2	2

Six to 4, and after the heat, 2 to 1 on Bodkin.

The City Members' Purse of 50l. for all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Falmouth's ch. c. Young Walton, by Walton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	1	1
Mr. Fellowes's ch. c. by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, a feather	2	2
Mr. Annesley's gr. g. Slate, by Screveton, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb.	3	3
Mr. Wreyford's b. m. Vestal, by Mandarin, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	4	dr.

Young Walton the favourite; after the heat, 3 to 1 he won.

Handicap Purse of 50l. for the beaten horses, &c.—One-mile heats.

Mr. Lucas's bl. h. Erebus, by Young Whiskey, 6 yrs old, 9st.	1	1
Mr. Trevanion's ch. c. by Selim, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb.	4	2
Mr. Miles's b. h. Smallhopes, aged 8st. 8lb.	2	3
Mr. Annesley's gr. g. Slate, 6 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	3	4

Erebus the favourite; after the heat, 7 to 4 he won.

EGHAM MEETING, SURREY.

TUESDAY, August 24.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. the surplus in specie, by 14 subscribers of 10gs. each.—Four miles.

His R. H. the Duke of York's b. c. Venture, by Haphazard, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	1
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Mr.

Mr. Trevanion's brown, Lutzen, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. (received back his stake)	2
Mr. Blake's b. m. Sprightly, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	3
Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Joe Miller, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	4
Mr. Batson's ch. c. Idle Boy, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb.	5
Mr. Dundas's ro. b. Mountebank, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb.	6
Even betting between Venture and Joe Miller.	

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. b. Hamlet, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs, 9st. 1lb.	1	1
Mr. Dundas's b. c. Wisdom, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2	dr.
Hamlet the favourite.		

Match for 50gs.—Three quarters of a mile.

Mr. Stone's b. f. Miss Whipthong, by Giles, 8st. 2lb.	1
Mr. Strack's ch. f. Harriet, by Selim, 8st. 7lb.	2

WEDNESDAY.—The Magna Charta Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-year-olds.—The New Mile.—Seven subscribers.

Sir C. Bunbury's bl. c. Smolensko, Brother to Thunderbolt, by Sorcerer, 8st. 10lb.	1
His R. H. the Duke of York's ch. c. Eurys, by Giles, 8st. 5lb.	2
Seven to 4 on Smolensko.—Won in a canter.	

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for all ages.—Two miles and a quarter.—Five subscribers.

Mr. Batson's b. g. Dorus, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	1
Mr. Dundas's b. c. Wisdom, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	2
His R. H. the Duke of York's ch. c. Eurys, 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb.	3
Eurys the favourite.—A good race.	

The Ladies' Purse of 50l. for all ages.—Heats, the New Mile.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Hamlet, by Hambletonian, 5 yrs old, 9st. 7lb.	1	1
Mr. Blake's b. m. Sprightly, 5 yrs old, 9st.	2	2
Mr. Trevanion's br. c. Lutzen, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	3	dr.
Five to 4, and after the heat, 3 to 1 on Hamlet.		

THURSDAY.—Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 20gs. ft. for two-years-old colts, 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 2lb.—T. Y. C.—Seven subscribers.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. by Young Whiskey, out of Scout's dam.	1
Lord Stawell's colt, by Waxy, dam by Buzzard, out of Hornpipe.	2
His R. H. the Duke of York's ch. f. Aquilina, by Eagle.	3
Lord Egremont's b. f. by Canopus, out of Reading's dam.	4

The Town Purse of 50l. for all ages.—Heats, three quarters of a mile.

Mr. Stone's b. f. Miss Whipthong, by Giles, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb.....	3	3	1	1
Lord Lowther's b. f. Anastasia, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.....	1	0	2	2
Capt. P. Turner's br. f. Joan of Arc, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	2	0	3	dr.
Mr. Bond's ch. f. by Popinjay, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb.	4	dr.		
A well-contested race.				

DERBY MEETING.

TUESDAY, August 24.—Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.
Two miles.—Six subscribers.

Mr. Bainbrigg's br. c. Sir Roger, by Orlando, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb..... 1
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. by Sorcerer, dam by Dungannon, 3 yrs
old, 6st. 11lb. (bolted)..... 2

Sixty Guineas for maiden horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. Tityrus, dam by Meteor, 3 yrs old,
7st. 2lb. 1 1
Lord Derby's bl. c. Rinaldo, by Milo, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb..... 5 2
Mr. Lewis's bl. f. by Stamford, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3 3
Mr. Price's ch. c. Barataria, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb..... 2 4
Mr. Arkwright's b. g. Tag-Rag, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 6 5
Lord G. H. Cavendish's b. c. by Sorcerer, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. 4 dr.
Mr. Brade's b. c. Doctor Sangrado, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. (rider fell) dis.

The Silver Cup and Purse, value 50gs. given by the Officers of the
Derbyshire Regiment of Yeomanry Cavalry, for horses, &c.—Two-
mile heats.

Mr. Webster's b. g. Bandy, aged, 13st. 1 1
Mr. Weatherhead's ch. g. True-Blue, 6 yrs old, 13st. 2 2
Mr. R. Radford's br. g. Aaron, 5 yrs old, 12st. 6lb. 3 3
Mr. R. Beard's br. m. Careless, 5 yrs old, 12st. 6lb. 4 4
Mr. W. Bottom's black gelding, 6 yrs old, 13st. 5 5

Five others also started, but were not placed.

WEDNESDAY.—Sixty Guineas for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Shawe's b. c. Coldstream, by Evander, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 1 1
Mr. Carr's b. m. Glauvina, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 2 2
Mr. Whitehurst's b. m. Miss Forester, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 3 3
Mr. Bainbrigg's br. colt, Sir Roger, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. (broke
down) dis.

 HEREFORD MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, August 25.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-
mile heats.

Mr. Boast's b. g. Levant, by Don Quixote, aged, 9st. 2lb..... 1 1
Mr. Salladine's br. c. Bold Sloven, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. 2 2
Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. Kilham, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb..... 3 3
Mr. Charlton's br. g. Little Ben, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb..... dis.
Mr. Bagshaw's br. m. Dainty-Maid, aged, 9st. 2lb. dis.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, with 25l. added by the Steward, for hunters.
Two-mile heats.—Five subscribers.

Mr. VEVERS'S ch. m. Cowslip, 5 yrs old. walked over.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-
mile heats.

Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. by Giles, out of Romance, 3 yrs old,
7st. 4lb. 1 1
Mr.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

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Mr. Benton's br. f. Modesty, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	3	2
Mr. Bloss's b. c. Weasel, 4 yrs old, 9st.	2	3
Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Four miles.—Five subscribers.		
Mr. Charlton's ch. f. Thirza, by Haphazard, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb.	1	1
Mr. Munsey's b. m. Meteorina, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb.	2	

FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Munsey's b. m. Meteorina, by Meteor, 5 yrs old, 8st. 1lb.	1	1
Mr. Bloss's b. c. Weasel, 4 yrs old, 8st.	2	2
Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. Kilham, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	4	3
Mr. Boast's b. g. Levant, aged, 9st. 4lb.	3	4

CHESTERFIELD MEETING, DERBYSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, September 1.—Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for all ages—Once round the Course.—Thirteen subscribers.

Mr. Gorwood's b. f. by Sancho, out of Brunette, by Overton, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	walked over.	
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Sixty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Three-mile heats.

Mr. Hawke's br. c. Tomboy, by Williamson's Ditto, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.	2	1	1
Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Ditto Repeated, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb.	1	3	3
Mr. Cock's b. f. by Sancho, dam by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb.	3	2	2
Mr. Shawe's b. f. by Trafalgar, out of Cowslip's dam, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb. (rider fell)	dis.		

THURSDAY.—Sixty Guineas for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Whitehurst's b. m. Miss Forester, (late Miss Holland) by Diamond, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	2	1	1
Mr. Scaife's b. c. Salamanca, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb.	1	2	dr.
Mr. Shawe's b. c. Coldstream, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	fell.		

AYR MEETING, SCOTLAND.

WEDNESDAY, September 1.—The Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 40gs. in specie, for all ages.—Two miles.

Lord Eglintoun's b. g. Snodgrass, by Sir Charles, dam by Fortitude, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (Johnson)	1
Sir D. H. Blair's b. c. by Sir Charles, (or John Bull) dam by Pipator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb.	2
Lord Eglintoun's ch. f. Blue-Stockings, by John Bull, out of Bit of Tartan's dam, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb.	3
Mr. Don's ch. f. by Williamson's Ditto, out of Rosalind, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb.	4
Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. by John Bull, out of Little Scot's dam, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.	5

Two to 1 agst Lord Montgomerie's colt.—A good race, and won by half a neck.

The Coilsfield Stakes of 25gs. each, 15gs. ft. for three-year-olds.—One mile and a half.—Ten subscribers.

Lord Queensberry's b. c. Catterick, by Remembrancer, out of Llewellyn's dam, 8st. 3lb. (W. Scott)	1
Sir D. H. Blair's b. c. by Eagle, dam by Meteor, 8st. 3lb.	2
Lord Queensberry's br. c. Richard, by Stamford, dam by Worthy, 8st. 3lb.	3
Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. by John Bull, out of Kilruddery's dam, 8st. 3lb.	4

Two to 1 on Catterick.—Won easy.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Three-mile heats.

Lord Montgomerie's b. c. by John Bull, out of Miss Whip, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. (J. Shepherd)	1	1
Sir W. Maxwell's br. c. Tam-a-Shanter, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.	2	dr.

Five to 1 on Lord Montgomerie's colt.

Lord Queensberry's br. c. Richard, by Stamford, received forfeit from Lord Montgomerie's ch. c. by John Bull, out of Scotia's dam, 8st. 2lb. each, one mile and a half, 100gs. b. ft.

THURSDAY, September 2.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for Scotch-bred three-years-old fillies, 8st. 3lb.—One mile and a half.—Five subscribers.

Lord Eglintoun's ch. f. Blue-Stockings, by John Bull, out of Tartan's dam (J. Shepherd)	1
Mr. J. H. Blair's ch. f. by John Bull, out of a Sister to Juno, by Overton	2

Two to 1 on Blue-Stockings.—Won easy.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Lord Queensberry's b. c. Llewellyn, by St. George, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. (R. Johnson)	2	1	1
Sir W. Maxwell's br. c. Tam-a-Shanter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	1	2	2

Even betting.—A severe race, but won cleverly at the end.—The second heat was run in seven minutes and fifty-eight seconds.—The first heat was disputed, as they ran *five* times round the Course instead of *four*:—Sir William Maxwell claimed the heat as Tam-a-Shanter passed the Winning-Post *first* the *fourth* time round, and it was decided in his favour.

FRIDAY, September 3.—Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 20gs. ft. colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—One mile.—Four subscribers.

Lord Queensberry's br. c. Richard, by Stamford, dam by Worthy, out of Tiny (R. Johnson)	1
Mr. J. H. Blair's ch. f. by John Bull, out of a Sister to Juno	2
Mr. Don's ch. f. by Williamson's Ditto, out of Rosalind	3

Two to 1 on Richard.—A good race.

Fifty Pounds for Scotch-bred horses, &c. of all ages.—Two-mile heats.

Lord Montgomerie's b. c. by John Bull, out of Miss Whip, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. (J. Shepherd)	1	1
---	---	---

Mr.

Mr. J. H. Blair's ch. f. by John Bull, out of a Sister to Juno, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 2 dr.
Five to 1 on the winner.—Won easy.

Lord Queensberry's br. c. Richard, by Stamford, received forfeit from Lord Montgomerie's br. c. by John Bull, out of Hebe's dam, 8st. 2lb. each, two miles, 100gs. h. ft.

SATURDAY, September 4.—Subscription Handicap of 5gs. each, added to a Purse for the beaten horses, &c.—Two-mile heats.

Sir D. H. Blair's b. c. by Eagle, dam by Meteor, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. (a Boy) 3 1 1
Mr. J. H. Blair's ch. f. by John Bull, out of a Sister to Juno, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 1 2 2
Sir W. Maxwell's b. c. Tam-a-Shanter, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (fell lame) 2 dr.
Even betting on Tam-a-Shanter.

PONTEFRACT MEETING, YORKSHIRE.

TUESDAY, September 7.—The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Four miles.—Three subscribers.

Mr. E. L. Hodgson's br. f. Barbara, by Shuttle, out of Miss Muston walked over.

The Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-year-olds.—Two miles.—Seven subscribers.

Lord Milton's b. c. Cameleopard, by Camillus, out of Minstrel, 8st. (W. Clift) 1
Mr. E. L. Hodgson's ch. f. by Grazier, out of Miss Muston, 7st. 11lb. 2
Two and 3 to 1 on Cameleopard.—Won in a canter.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, with 20gs. added, for all ages.—Four miles. Three subscribers.

Sir M. M. Sykes's b. h. Epperston, by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. (J. Shepherd) 1
Mr. Rob's b. c. Otterington, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 2
Five to 4 on Otterington.—Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 10gs. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st.—Last mile and three quarters.—Thirteen subscribers.

Mr. Riddell's b. c. Don Carlos, by Sir Charles, dam by Escape (R. Johnson) 1
Lord Fitzwilliam's b. c. Fugitive, by Camillus 2
Lord Scarbrough's b. c. Brother to Catton 3
Mr. Watt's b. c. Tramp, by Dick Andrews 4
Mr. Yates's b. c. Nectar, by St. George 5
Fugitive the favourite.—Won by half a head.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Heats, two miles and a half each.

Sir W. Foulis's br. c. Ploughboy, by Governor, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. (Mark Noble) 3 1 1
Mr.

Mr. L. Hartley's bl. c. Molineux, by Hambletonian, 3 yrs old,
 6st. 7lb. 1 2 3
Sir G. Armytage's b. f. Pope Joan, by Shuttle, 4 yrs, 7st. 9lb. . . . 4 3 dr.
Duke of Hamilton's br. h. Squib, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 2 dr.
 Five to 4 agst Ploughboy, 6 to 4 agst Pope Joan, 3 to 1 agst Molineux,
 and 4 to 1 agst Squib; after the first heat, Ploughboy the favourite;
 after the second heat, 2 and 3 to 1 on Ploughboy.—A good race.

WEDNESDAY, September 8.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for two-
 years-old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—Last mile.—Five subscribers.

Lord Milton's b. f. by Orville, out of Minstrel, by Sir Peter (W.
Clift) 1
Mr. Scarisbrick's b. c. by Brainworm—Pegasus. 2
 Even betting.—A good race.

The Gold Cup, by Subscription of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for all
ages.—Four miles.—Twelve subscribers.

Sir W. Maxwell's gr. c. Viscount, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 8st. (J.
Jackson) 1
Mr. Riddell's b. c. X Y Z, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. (R. Johnson) 2
 Two and 3 to 1 on Viscount.—Won very easy.

THURSDAY, September 9.—The 100l. for all ages.—Three-mile
 heats.

Mr. Garforth's gr. f. Marciana, by Stamford, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.
(Mark Noble) 1 1
Mr. L. Hartley's bl. c. Molineux, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. 2 2
Mr. Hodgson's gr. c. Æther, by Patroclus, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. 3 3
Duke of Hamilton's b. c. Sampson, by Sancho, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. . . 4 4
 Even betting on Marciana; after the heat, 2 to 1 on Marciana.—Won
 easy.

Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, with 20gs. added, for three-years-old fillies.
 Last mile and three quarters.

Lord Fitzwilliam's bay, Platowna, by St. Paul, out of
Evelina. walked over.
Mr. Gascoigne's ches. Vorneen, by Sorcerer, out of Tooe. . paid forfeit.

CANTERBURY MEETING, KENT.

TUESDAY, August 24.—Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages.
 The owner of the second received back his Stake.—Four miles.—
 Five subscribers.

Mr. Baldock's b. c. Expectation, by Orville, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. (C.
Paget) 1
Mr. Lushington's b. c. Claudio, by Gohanna, 3 yrs old, 5st. 5lb. 2
 Five to 3 on Expectation.—A good race.

Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages.—Two miles.—Eleven sub-
scribers.

Mr. Watson's b. c. Pericles, by Evander, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. (J.
Edwards) 1
Mr.

Mr. Baldock's b. c. Expectation, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2
Pericles the favourite.

The Kentish Hunters' Stakes of 5gs. each, for horses, &c. not thoroughbred, 12st.—Four-mile heats.—Twenty subscribers.

Sir J. Honeywood's b. g. Skyblue, by Skyscraper, aged (Lumley) 2 1 1
Mr. W. Garside's b. g. Master Tommy, 6 yrs old 3 2 dr.
Mr. Halford's b. g. Comet, aged 1 dis.
Excellent running each heat.

The Produce Stakes of 10gs. each, for three-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Two miles.—Eight subscribers.

Mr. Roalfe's b. c. Eaglet, by Eagle 1
Mr. Tilbee's b. c. by Lenox 2
Mr. Witherden's b. c. Hazard 3
A smart race.

WEDNESDAY.—The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Watson's b. c. Pericles, by Evander, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. (J. Edwards) 1 1
Mr. Baldock's b. c. Expectation, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 2 2
Mr. Pengree's b. g. Mount-Pleasant, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. 3 dr.
Pericles made severe play each heat, until within a few yards of the Winning-Post.—No betting, Pericles being greatly the favourite.

Fifty Pounds for maiden horses, &c.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Watson's b. c. August, by Haphazard, out of Augusta, 3 yrs old, 6st. (a Boy) 4 1 1
Mr. Rich's b. g. Doctor, by Diddler, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 0 2 dr.
Mr. Terry's bay filly, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 0 dr.
Mr. Horn's b. c. Lazyboots, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3 dr.

The first heat, the whole four walked for about a quarter of a mile, when they commenced severe running, keeping close together the whole way, and at coming in Mr. Terry's filly and Mr. Rich's gelding were so equal, that the Judges pronounced it a dead heat.—The second, 2 to 1 agst the filly and the gelding, and 4 to 1 agst August; they all set off at a good rate, and continued close together until the turn of the first mile, when Mr. Terry's filly endeavouring to pass Lazyboots, one of her fore feet came in contact with the heel of him, by which she fell, and threw her rider, Cummins, who, pitching on his head, received a violent shock which knocked out several of his teeth, and otherwise was much bruised; the filly also was hurt.—The other horses continued their speed, and when about forty yards below the stand, Mr. Rich's gelding, which was first, bolted out of the course, compleatly against the line, and was followed by the other two; the line luckily broke, and being stopped by the paling of the grounds of Bridge Hill House, they managed to turn them into the course again, without any injury; Mr. Watson's colt then took the lead, and won with the greatest ease.—He afterwards walked over for the third heat.

Mr.

THE RACING CALENDAR.

Mr. Garner's b. m. Slammerkin, aged, beat Mr. W. Delmar's ch. g. Rabbit, 6 yrs old, 10st. each, four miles, 200gs.—Great betting on this race.

THURSDAY.—Fifty Pounds for three and four-year-olds.—Two-mile heats.

Mr. Pengree's b. g. Mount-Pleasant, (late Writing) by Gohanna;
4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (a Boy) 1 1
Mr. Watson's b. c. August, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. 2 2
Mr. Lushington's b. c. Claudio, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. 3 3
Two to 1 on August; even agst Mount-Pleasant.—Both heats won easy.

Match for 50gs.—Two miles.

Sir J. Honeywood's b. g. Skyblue, by Skyscraper, aged, 10st. (Lumley) 1
Mr. Horn's b. g. Smolensko, aged, 10st. 2
Won in a canter.

FRIDAY.—Fifty Pounds for all ages.—Four-mile heats.

Mr. Baldock's b. c. Expectation, by Orville, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.
(C. Paget) 1 1
Mr. Watson's b. c. August, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2 dr.
Mr. Pengree's b. g. Mount-Pleasant, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 3 dr.
Three to 1 on Expectation.—Won very easy.

Match for 50gs.—Two miles.

Sir J. Honeywood's b. g. Skyblue, aged, 8st. (Lumley) 1
Mr. Halford's b. g. Comet, aged, 8st. 2
Won easy.

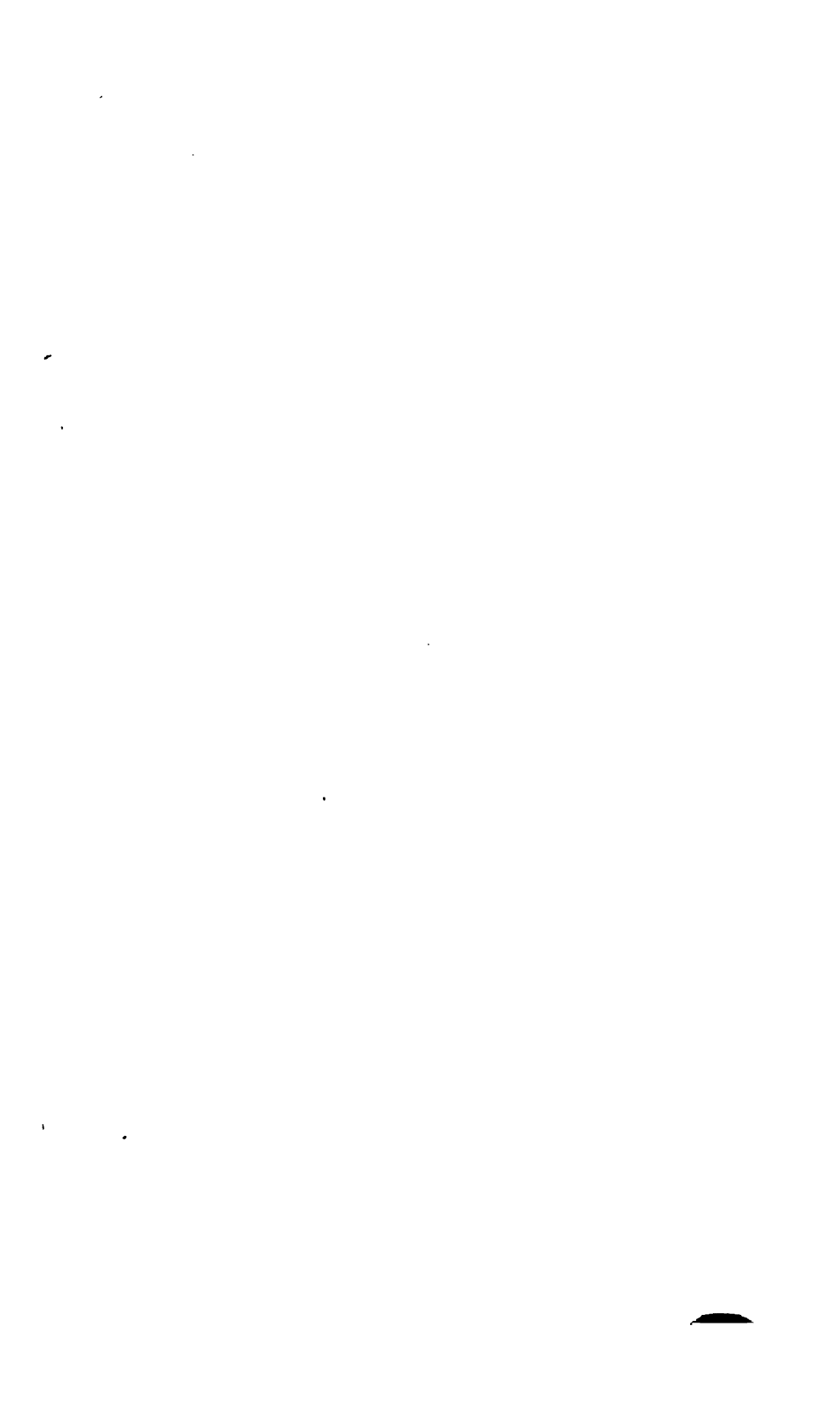
Match for 100gs.—Two miles.

Mr. Garner's b. m. Slammerkin, aged, 10st. (C. Paget) 1
Mr. Delmar's ch. g. Rabbit, 6 yrs old, 10st. 2
Won very easy.



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